The Post

Sunday Special

NO. 605. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.] SUNDAY, MARCH 18, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

SWEEPING BRITISH SUCCESSES

Bapaume and 15 Villages Captured: Fall of Peronne.

The biggest and most rapid advance made by the British is reported by Sir Douglas Haig this morning.

Attacks launched on a wide front north and south of the Somme resulted in the capture of Bapaume and fifteen villages.

Bapaume was entered after stiff fighting. The town had been looted and destroyed by the retreating Germans.

By the capture of the villages south of the river Peronne is doomed. Indeed, it is stated that the town is already in our possession.

THE GREAT NEW ADVANCE.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

Bapaume has been captured by our troops, after stiff fighting with the German rear guards.

The town has been systematically pillaged by the enemy. All private houses and public buildings have alike been destroyed, and everything of value has been carried off or burned.

Our advance has proceeded rapidly during the day on both banks of the Somme.

South of the river we have entered the enemy's position on a front of about sixteen miles, and have occupied the villages of

FRESNES,
HORGNY,
VILLERS CARBONNEL,
BARLEUX,
ETTERPIGNY,
LA MAISSONETTE.

North of the river, in addition to the town of Bapaume, we are in possession of the villages of

LE TRANSLOY,
BIEF VILLERS,
BIHUCOURT,
ACHIET-LE-GRAND,
ACHIET-LE-PETIT,
ABLAINJZVILLE,
BUCQUOY,
ESSARTS.

We also hold Quesnoy Farm, 1500 yards to the north-east of the last-named village, and have gained the western and north-western defences of Monchy-au-Bois.

We carried out successful raids this morning east and north of Arras. The enemy's support line was reached, and two machine guns and a number of prisoners were captured.

A hostile raiding party was driven off during the night north-east of Vermelles.

An encounter took place yesterday between a patrol of eight of our aeroplanes and sixteen enemy machines.

As a result of twenty minutes' fighting the hostile formation was broken up.

Two German aeroplanes were destroyed, and two others driven down damaged.

All our machines returned.

A GREAT BRITISH TRIUMPH.

BAPAUME WAS DECLARED IMPREGNABLE.

WAY OPENED INTO FLANDERS.

London, Saturday Night.

The capture of Bapaume is the climax of a long struggle, although the actual events which have led to it date back only a few weeks.

In the offensive of last autumn the British reached positions which menaced the bastions of the place, but this little Gibraltar survived until the spring campaign. Whatever the Germans may say now about retreat according to plans it is on record that Major Moraht in October last was writing up the place as impregnable.

The big fighting on the Ancre began in the last days of February with an advance of two miles on a front of eleven miles, in which Serre, Miraumont, Warlencourt, and Pys were captured in a few days.

When the push began on February 24 the Germans grudgingly admitted that owing to the mud they had surrendered some trenches. There followed a silence more eloquent than any excuses. After hard thinking Hindenburg vouchsafed the explanation that the retreat was a matter of strategy.

Way Open to Greater Successes.

Events which followed, however, forced the evacuation of position after position.

The beginning of March found Gommecourt, Puisieux Au Mont, and Thilloy added to our gains, and the retreat was continued north of Miraumont, the middle of the twelve-mile front affected.

There were pauses in the British advance necessitated by the need for consolidation of the new positions, and the severe weather hampered operations for some time.

On March 10 Irles was captured (a brilliant enterprise), and on Tuesday last the fall of Bapaume was made certain when the Germans were shelled out of the main defensive region along the ridge

The British began to close in south-west and west of the town, and observers reported that fires, which were not caused by our fire, were breaking out in the town. This was the beginning of the end. Military critics believe that the passing of this famous fortress will open the way to even greater successes.

An Important Road Centre.

The town of Bapaume itself lies in a little hollow in the Bapaume ridge. The line of heights running north-west by Grevillers (whose capture by our troops was announced in Tuesday's despatch), Achiet-le-Petit, and Buequoy to Essarts rises at its highest points to some 430 feet. With the capture of this there lies before the British troops a gentle downward slope.

Bapaume itself is a tiny town, but it has been heard of in many a French campaign, because it stands at the centre of a number of little valleys through the hills, and as a natural consequence has become a junction for a number of radiating roads. Four of the great Routes Nationales meet there, and such roads are now only a little less important than railways. Many minor highways also cross each other in the town. To capture Bapaume, therefore, is to deliver a heavy blow at the coherence of the German front in all this region. No doubt new roads and railways have been constructed in the rear, but no labour or ingenuity can compensate for the loss of the established systems of communication. The centre of the German communications on this front is at Cambrai, twenty-four miles off. But with the Bapaume ridge won the country offers no other position of equal natural strength before Cambrai.

Opening a Road Into Belgium.

Why, asks a writer in a French journal, has this town of a few thousand people figured in every campaign in Picardy since the sixteenth century? The answer lies in its strategical importance. It is that importance which has given Bapaume its place in the military history of Europe, and which has made it for many months a point of interest to the civilised world.

The main roads which meet at Bapaume communicate with—North, Artois; South, the Ile De France; East, Cambresis; West, Picardy. The nearest important towns are Arras (fourteen miles), Peronne (twelve), Cambrai (twenty-four), Albert (eleven). Behind Bapaume the ground descends into an extensive plain, which stretches away into Belgium, by way of Valenciennes and Mons. It is intersected by the Scheldt, the Sensee, and their tributaries.

Germans Cocksure of Holding Bapaume.

As a besieged town Bapaume has had many grim experiences. The town was last held by the Germans in 1871, and France to-day will recall with pride how her troops then drove the enemy across the Somme.

The Papaume-Peronne front, it is important to note, is served by a couple of railways and a dozen roads. "Little Gibraltar" sufficiently indicates the military importance of the town in the eyes of Major Moraht, who applied that term to Bapaume in an article in the Berlin Tageblatt.

Indeed, he was so cocksure of the hopelessness of any attack that he wrote:—"I believe an attack by the Spanish Army would place them in possession of Gibraltar in much less time than it would take the French and English to capture Bapaume."

The Germans will no doubt attempt to minimise the withdrawal, but they cannot resist the unfavourable moral effect it must have on the troops. The capture of Bapaume, on which our men have looked during many weary days and nights, does undoubtedly open up a new vista to the Allies.

Peronne an Important Centre.

Peronne before the war was a town of 5000 inhabitants. Its chief industrial concerns were tanneries and linen factories. At the Somme offensive in July Peronne lay in the sphere of the French armies operating on our right flank, and at the time when bad weather stopped the general offensive our Allies were in a position to move against Mount St Quentin, the key position to Peronne on the north side.

For many centuries Peronne was known as a virgin fortress, for, though often assailed, it successfully resisted all besiegers. In Wellington's Despatches, however, it is recorded—"I attacked Peronne with the first division of British Guards under Major-General Maitland on the 26th (June, 1815), in the afternoon. The troops took the horn work which covers the suburb on the left of the Somme with but small loss, and the town afterwards immediately surrendered, on the condition that the garrison should lay down their arms, and be allowed to return to their homes." This was our last encounter with the French after Napoleon had fled from the field of Waterloo.

HAIG VIGOROUSLY PRESSING THE ENEMY.

The expert French commentator, writing last night, says:—

The enemy continues to retreat, vigorously pressed by the British forces.

This confirms the success of the method of our Allies, which consists in pressing the enemy in his retreat and depriving him of advantages he might derive from it by aggravating the difficulties of our forward march by the systematic disorganisation of the abandoned ground, but British and French proceedings hold in check the tactics of the enemy Headquarters Staff, which is trying to gain time while sparing German effectives in order to retain the strategical initiative.

These results will develop still further.

BRITISH ENTRY INTO BAPAUME.

PERONNE REPORTED TO BE IN OUR POSSESSION.

(BY PRESS ASSOCIATION SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT IN FRANCE.)

War Correspondent's Headquarters,
France, Saturday.

The fine, dry weather of the latter half of the week resulting in the rapid hardening of the ground has witnessed great activity in the zones of the Somme and the Ancre.

The main successes to be chronicled in the general story of British progress are the capture of Bapaume, after stiff fighting, the occupation of Le Transloy and Aciet le Petit and Villers Au Flos, Bihucourt, and Biefviliers.

It is more than probable that even while I am writing this Peronne has also fallen into our hands, since the place has now become quite untenable to the enemy, and the only question is as to whether the destruction of the bridges across the Somme will have hindered the progress of our men.

The clearance of the St Pierre Vaast Wood must be added to the list of our week-end successes.

A Rapid Advance.

There has been a good deal of fighting throughout to-day, because our patrols are pressing the German rearguards everywhere. Except at Bapaume, where apparently our troops were upon the enemy before he could get clear away, there has been no sharp conflict. The Germans are doing everything they can to avoid action.

Our advance began early this morning, and the enemy, covering the troops at once, commenced to withdraw.

From the rapidity with which they retired it was evident that the main body of the German Army had fallen back a considerable distance. In the clear sunlight atmosphere it has been possible to see many fires, and at times the landscape has been clouded with smoke of the destructive conflagrations.

Bapaume in Flames.

The enemy set alight Bapaume in many places as he retired, and it is evident that he had completed all his plans for going. The fresh wind and dry weather has made the blaze a pretty effective one, but to-night our troops are well through and beyond the smoking town, where working parties are already grappling with the flames.

British Drive on Twelve Miles Front.

Indeed upon a front which cannot measure much less than a dozen miles operations to-day have partaken of the nature of a drive. Not that there is anything surprising in this fact, for, notwithstanding all that has been written at home regarding this retreat, I am stating nothing more than the literal truth when I say that every phase of it so far has developed just as we had foreseen. To be sure the gallantry and dash of our soldiers has frequently forced the pace beyond the enemy's original intention, but then this result was only recorded possible by sagacious divination of those intentions.

In the same way the various conclusions as to the strategic purpose which underlined this German retreat are not very fair to our army. The Germans are going back upon a prepared position for no other reason than that they had to.

The evidence we are finding of the terrible punishment our guns have been inflicting upon them for months past leave room for nothing but wonderment that they should have endured the ordeal so long. But this ceaseless and long-maintained hammering had left them in no state to face a heavy attack. To have done so would have been to court disaster.

Dramatic Events Coming.

So the Germans chose the alternative, and have gone back to beyond the immediate reach of our teeming artillery, where they may snatch a little respite. Here is the whole strategy of the present tactics; in other words, sheer necessity.

It is indeed a gratifying reflection that the first German retirement since the swing back after the battle of the Marne should have commenced opposite the contemptible British Army.

The natural strength of the Essarts-Loupart line is such that one wants no better evidence of the reason for the German retreat than a brief tour of this high ground.

The Somme and Ancre fronts have become very liquid during the last few hours, and operations there are now quite of the character of open warfare. If the present spell of fine dry weather only continues, and the prospects look promising enough to-night, the immediate future may be fraught with most dramatic events.

BERLIN AND SOMME OPERATIONS.

Trenches Abandoned According to Plan.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

To-day's German official communique says:—

Western Theatre.

Between the La Bassee Canal and the Ancre there was lively artillery activity. British reconnaissance detachments were repulsed at several points.

Between Sailly and the St Pierre Vaaste Wood British detachments, and between Beauvraignes and Lassigny French detachments, have established themselves in trenches which had been abandoned by us in accordance with our plan.

In the Champagne there was strong artillery fire at intervals. An advance by a French company to the east of Tahure failed.

Between the Meuse and the Moselle our thrusting troops brought back prisoners from four different points of the enemy lines.

Our aviators, by means of an aerial attack, brought down an enemy captive balloon enveloped in flames.

(Admiralty, Per Wireless Press.)

RUSSIAN REVOLUTION—CZAR BANISHED—Page 2.

CZAR BANISHED TO THE CRIMEA

SIGNIFICANT RESULT OF REVOLUTION.

AUSTRIA ANXIOUS TO NEGOTIATE WITH RUSSIAN CABINET.

CENTRAL POWERS CONFERENCE AT VIENNA.

Paramount political importance is attached to a conference which Bethman Hollweg, the German Chancellor, has had with the Austrian Emperor in regard to the Russian revolution.

The revolution has had a powerful effect in Budapest, and Viennese political circles consider the possibility of entering into negotiation with the Russian Cabinet in view of an armistice.

The Czar has been banished to the Crimea, and is not allowed to communicate with the Empress, as the Revolutionary Committee consider Her Majesty's influence is most dangerous to their cause.

The Black Sea Fleet has adhered to the Revolutionary Government.

The casualties, killed and wounded, in the first two days are reported as 300.

AUSTRIA AND THE REVOLT.

EMPEROR CONFERS WITH HOLLWEG.

The Hague, Saturday Night.

Telegrams from Vienna state that the German Imperial Chancellor was received this morning by the Emperor and Empress at the Castle of Laxenburg, near Vienna, and had a long conference with the Emperor jointly with Count Chammartini, the Austrian Premier, and Count Czernin, Minister for Foreign Affairs, chiefly about the Russian situation.

Viennese political circles consider the possibility of entering into negotiations with the Russian Cabinet in view of an armistice.

The Emperor Charles is very anxious about the matter.

The Chancellor leaves to-night for Berlin, and will then visit the Kaiser at headquarters. His present visit to Vienna is considered in Austria as of paramount political importance.—Exchange.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

The Vienna correspondent of the Frankfurter Zeitung learns from an authoritative source that Emperor Karl's sudden return from Budapest to the Austrian capital last week was due to news having been received of the outbreak of the revolution in Russia.

In Austrian diplomatic circles great satisfaction is felt at the German Chancellor's visit to Vienna at the present moment when the Governments of the Central Empires, in consequence of the Russian revolution, will have to examine the political situation from a new standpoint.

A message from Amsterdam says it would appear that in Budapest the prevalent opinion is that the upheaval in Russia will exercise great influence on the course of the war. It must be borne in mind that in Budapest the longing for peace is very great. The first messages concerning the revolution were received with the greatest exultation Count Andrassy declared that these events were but the prelude to a coming revolution in favour of peace. Count Khuen Hedernary similarly expressed the view that their influence would be decisive.

CZAR A PRISONER IN CRIMEA.

ALL RELATIONS WITH EMPRESS BROKEN.

Stockholm, Saturday.

The Nya Dagligt Allehanda learns that the Duma has alloted Tauric Palace, Crimea, to the Czar, who is considered a prisoner.

All relations have been broken between the Czar and Czarina, the revolutionaries regarding the latter as a dangerous pro-German.

The Empress remains at Tsarkoe Selo. The Empress is reported to be in a hysterical condition, and the young Czarevitch is ill, suffering from a bad attack of either scarlet fever or measles, it is at present uncertain which.

Copenhagen, Saturday.

The National Tidende announces that Czar Nicholas and certain intimate members of his family have been escorted to the Crimea by a military guard.

Stockholm, Saturday.

The Nya Dagligt Allehanda learns that for the present the Czar and the Czarina are not allowed to communicate, as the Revolutionary Committee consider Her Majesty's influence is most dangerous to their cause.

THE CZAR'S ABDICATION.

Petrograd, Saturday, 3.40 p.m.

A striking account of the abdication of the Czar, which took place at Pekoff, is given by a member of the Executive Committee of the Duma.

At midnight on Thursday one of the new Ministers, accompanied by General Russky and several other high personages, waiting upon the Czar, informed him of the latest events, and advised him not to send troops from the front to Petrograd, as every soldier became a revolutionary when he approached the capital.

"What do you want me to do?" asked the Czar.

"Abdicate," was the reply.

After a few minutes silence the Czar remarked:—"It would pain me to be separated from my son. That is why I abdicate in favour of my brother."

The Czar then signed the decree of abdication, which had already been drawn up.

The Constituent Assembly will be held at the Winter Palace, which the Provisional Government have proclaimed to be national property.

300 CASUALTIES IN THREE DAYS.

NO SHOT FIRED OUTSIDE PETROGRAD.

London, Saturday Night.

The Central News is enabled, with the aid of information received from a well-informed source, to give the following particulars concerning the revolution in Russia:—

As already reported in telegrams from Petrograd, the revolutionary movement proper began on Saturday last, when, although no rioting occurred in the principal streets of the capital, it would appear that the Government made use of unnecessary violence in attempting to disperse these assemblies, and it is believed that altogether about 300 persons were killed or wounded wholly without provocation in the course of Saturday and Sunday.

The famous Preobrajensky regiment was on Monday ordered to fire on the mob, but on receipt of this order it mutinied, and other regiments which were detailed off to coerce it joined with it instead, with the result that by the close of the day practically the whole of the Petrograd garrison had joined the movement.

There has been practically no drunkenness or looting, and outside Petrograd, so far as is known, not a shot has been fired. Soldiers themselves have placed guard at the Vodka stores and wine shops.

GRAND DUKE TO ACCEPT SUPREME POWER.

Petrograd, Saturday.

The following declaration from the Throne was made yesterday by the Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch:—

A heavy task has been entrusted to me by the will of my brother, who has given me the Imperial Throne at a time of unprecedented war and of domestic strife. Animated by the same feelings as the entire nation—namely that the welfare of the Fatherland overshadows all other interests, I am firmly resolved to accept the supreme power only if this should be the desire of our great people, who must by means of a plebiscite, and through the representatives of the constituents' Assembly, establish the form of government and the new fundamental laws of the Russian State.

Invoking God's blessing, I therefore request all citizens of Russia to obey the Provisional Government set up on the initiative of the Duma, and invested with plenary powers, until within as short a time as possible the constituent Assembly, elected on a basis of universal equal and secret suffrage, shall express the will of the nation regarding the form of government to be adopted.

CUDGEL BLOW FOR KAISER.

ANOTHER GERMAN MISCALCULATION.

"AN IMMEASURABLE MORAL VICTORY."

Paris, Saturday.

Public opinion in France is unanimous in expressing the certainty that the Russian national movement leading to the assumption of the reins of government by men enjoying the confidence of the public and the unanimous rise of the living forces of the nation are certain signs that the struggle against the invader will be continued and developed until complete victory has been achieved.

The Central Empires, it is felt, will not congratulate themselves on the change. The first uneasy commentaries of the German papers received in Paris display feelings of disappointment prevailing in Germany, where the earlier events in Russia were considered as demonstrations in favour of a separate peace. Germany always speculated on a Russian revolution, which has now proved disastrous to her.

The newspapers, while expressing sympathy and respect for Nicholas the Second, who was always a friend of France, greet the birth of a new Russia as a great event in the history of the world.

The Humanite declares the Russian revolution was carried out amid cries of "Long live France," and it says it is a source of great pride for Frenchmen that their country, at the very moment when the terrible and murderous war is going on, should be invoked by a nation wishing to liberate itself from tyranny at home and from threats abroad.

Cudgel Blow for Kaiser.

M. Herve, in the Victoire, writes:—"What a cudgel blow for the Kaiser and his junkers. What an example for the German people. The cause of the Allies has gained an immeasurable moral victory."

The New York Herald (Paris edition) remarks that German influence has been for ever shattered within the Empire of the Czar, among whom there had been a kind of uneasiness for a long time, the result of Germanophile influence.

The Socialist organ Humanite says:—"French Socialists have forwarded an address to their Russian fellow-Socialists declaring that the Duma, by taking its place among the great parliamentary assemblies by overthrowing an ancient regime and by liberating political prisoners, has realised the unity of the Russian nation for its defence. By this splendid act," the address continues, "it affirms that the war must have as its conclusion the political liberty of the peoples and the independence of nations."

MANIFESTO BY THE CZAR.

Petrograd (Received Saturday).

The following is the text of an Imperial manifesto by the Czar to the Russian people:—

By the Grace of God we, Nicholas, Czar of Poland, and Grand Duke of Finland, to all our faithful subjects be it known:—

In the days of a great struggle against a foreign enemy, who has been endeavouring for three years to enslave our country, it pleased God to send Russia a further painful trial.

Internal troubles threatened to have a fatal effect on the further progress of this obstinate war.

The destinies of Russia, the honour of her heroic army, the happiness of the people, and the whole future of our beloved Fatherland demand that the war should be conducted at all costs to a victorious end.

The cruel enemy is making his last effort, and the moment is near when our valiant army, in concert with our glorious Allies, will finally overthrow the enemy.

In these decisive days in the life of Russia we have thought that we owed to our people the close union and organisation of all its forces for the realisation of rapid victory, for which reason, in agreement with the Imperial Duma, we have recognised that it is for the good of the country that we should abdicate the Crown of the Russian State and lay down the supreme power.

Not wishing to separate ourselves from our beloved son, we bequeath our heritage to our brother, the Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, with our blessings for the future of the throne of the Russian State.

We bequeath it to our brother to govern in full union with the national representatives sitting in the legislative institutions, and to take his inviolable oath to them in the name of our well-beloved Fatherland.

We call upon all faithful sons of the Fatherland to fulfil their sacred and patriotic duty in obeying the Czar at a painful moment of national trials, and to aid him, together with the representatives of the nation, to conduct the Russian State in the way of prosperity and glory.

May God help Russia.

Spanish View of the Revolution.

Madrid, Saturday.

All the morning papers publish long articles commenting on the situation in Russia.

The Imparcial writes:—All that has taken place in Russia is not yet known, but doubtless the Duma will succeed and triumph. The Duma is for the Allies, and the Germanophile Party has been vanquished. The Czar supported those who were endeavouring to conclude a separate peace, but he himself was above suspicion. At this side was the Czaritza, whom the Russian people called the German woman, and with whom the Germanophile Party conspired.

FRENCH PROGRESS ON THE AVRE.

ENEMY SUBJECTED TO SEVERE PRESSURE.

LIVELY FIGHTING IN CHAMPAGNE.

Loudon, Saturday Night.

In addition to the successive defeats inflicted by the British troops on the Gommecort-Roye front the Germans are at the present time being subjected to severe and continuous pressure by the French in the Avre and Champagne sectors. The Avre sectors are those which adjoin the British right flank in the Roye region, and form what is known as the Noyon salient. Smart successes have been recorded by the French in this region within the past few days, and the progress is continued in the French communique issued at Paris this afternoon. The communique is in the following terms:—

To the north of the Avre and between the Avre and the Oise our detachments, continuing to exert on the enemy vigorous pressure, have, during the night, followed up the progress on a front of more than twenty kilometres and a depth which at certain points exceeds four kilometres.

We took last night about 100 prisoners.

The Champagne Fighting.

To the north-west of Berry-au-Bac, following on a violent bombardment, the Germans attacked our lines, but the attack was broken by our fire.

In the region of Maisons de Champagne we made appreciable progress by grenade fighting during the night, and conquered several trench elements.

A lively artillery struggle was maintained in the whole sector, and also towards Auberive.

To the east of the Meuse there was lively fighting yesterday, and in the night in the region of the Chambrettes Farm.

Several enemy attempts on our trenches were finally repulsed after a series of advances and withdrawals. The Germans in the course of these actions suffered appreciable losses.

MANUFACTURERS' SUGAR SUPPLIES.

IMPORTANT ORDER BY FOOD CONTROLLER.

London, Saturday Night.

The Food Controller has made a Sugar Restriction Order, dated March 16, by which all manufacturers making any article for sale are limited during the year 1917 to the use of 40 per cent. of the sugar used by them for manufacturing purposes in the year 1915.

During the first six months of 1917 one-half of the permitted amount may be used. In each of the following quarters a further quarter of that amount is allowed.

Manufacturers are allowed to carry forward from one period to another any surplus unused by them in any foregoing period.

The Order applies to the manufacture of all articles except jam, marmalade, and condensed milk.

By a Fresh Water Fish Order made by the Food Controller fresh water fish which has not been caught in England is allowed to be sold in England, but the fish must be certified by the Fishmongers' Company to have been imported from abroad or from Scotland or Ireland.

ARAB KING'S MESSAGE OF JOY

Over Capture Of Bagdad

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

The following message from the King of Hedjaz has been received by His Majesty's High Commissioner in Egypt:—

With all my heart I congratulate Your Excellency over the occupation of Bagdad by your valiant troops. It is only right that this city should thank God Almighty for its liberation from the criminal hand of the Turanians. We shall hear if God wills of similar good news from the Western front. I pray the Almighty to grant victory and success to all those who are defending justice, civilisation, and the liberty of nations which has been transgressed upon.

Sir Reginald Wingate has returned a suitable reply, warmly thanking the King of Hedjaz.

FUTURE OF BAGDAD RAILWAY.

Company Expects Help From Turks.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

In view of the many inquiries about the future of the Bagdad Railway, the Cologne Volkzeitung says the financial position of the Bagdad Railway Company has been greatly affected by the war. The success of the company's last two loans has been prevented owing to hostilities.

The company is now in need of money, and expects help from the Turkish Government in order to proceed with the construction.

The paper adds that the present advance of the British in Irak has not the slightest influence on the future of the railway.—Exchange.

ZEPP. DESTROYED BY GUN FIRE.

ALLIES' SUCCESS IN AIR FIGHTING.

NINEGERMAN MACHINES BROUGHT DOWN.

Paris, Saturday Night.

This morning about half-past five the Zeppelin L39, which had just sailed over the region of Paris, was hit at an altitude of 3500 metres by the fire of our anti-aircraft guns when above Compiegne.

The Zeppelin fell in flames on wall between two gardens in the town itself. The whole crew were burnt to ashes. All that remains of the airship is a shapeless mass of debris.

Neither the fall of the machine nor the explosion of the bombs caused any damage.

THE ZEPPELIN RAID ON KENT COAST.

London, Saturday Night.

A Press Association correspondent states that a Zeppelin approached within a couple of miles of a Kentish town last night, and two especially heavy explosions were heard.

One man stated that he saw flashes accompany the fall of bombs. The bombs landed in ploughed fields. So far as can be ascertained the Zeppelin returned to the sea coast at about 1.45 this morning.

NINE GERMAN MACHINES BROUGHT DOWN.

Paris, Saturday.

During yesterday our chasing airmen showed particular activity. Numerous combats were fought by our pilots, in the course of which eight enemy aeroplanes were beaten down.

Three of these machines were brought down by Captain Guynemer, and fell in flames in our lines. This brings up to thirty-four the number of German machines which this officer has destroyed up-to-date.

Lieutenant Deullin also brought down in our lines his twelfth machine on the same day.

A ninth enemy machine, hit by the fire of our special guns, crashed to earth in the region of Corveny Aisne (French official).

A WEEK'S TOLL IN AERIAL FIGHTING.

The severe fighting now in progress for the mastery of the air in the Western front is indicated by the results of combats reported in the official reports for the week ended last night.

The British communiques have reported the following aerial casualties during the week:

German aeroplanes brought down or otherwise put out of action	21
British aeroplanes brought down or missing	9

The French official statements reported have recorded the bringing down of eleven enemy aeroplanes.

The Germans allege that they have destroyed twenty-four allied aeroplanes and eight captive balloons.

BRITISH SQUADRON'S 27 VICTIMS.

Sir Douglas Haig and the Naval Airmen's Dash

Admiralty, Saturday Night.

Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, Commander-in-Chief British Armies in France, has expressed his appreciation of the fine work and good services rendered by the squadron of the Royal Naval Air Service No. 8, attached to his armies.

He states that this squadron has done much fighting, and that pilots have shown great enterprise and dash and have always acquitted themselves admirably.

Numerous offensive patrols have been carried out by the squadron over the enemy's lines, and it has to its credit fourteen hostile aircraft certainly detroyed, and thirteen driven down, the larger part of which must have been wrecked.

U.S.A. ON BRINK OF WAR.

Mr Gerard's Grave Speech

New York, Saturday.

A remarkable civic demonstration took place yesterday in New York on the occasion of Mr Gerard's arrival.

Speaking to an enormous gathering of people, he said that universal military training is necessary, and steps to ensure adequate national preparedness should be taken immediately.

The nation is on the brink of war with Germany in spite of the fact that President Wilson has exhausted every means to avert war.

FOUR ATTEMPTS AT ESCAPE.

Douglas, Isle of Man, Saturday.

George von String, alien prisoner, detained at Douglas Camp, who escaped from the cells of the camp on Wednesday, was arrested this morning near the south of the island, where he hoped to steal a small boat and so get away.

Von String has escaped from the camp four times, and once attempted suicide by hanging. He was handcuffed and awaiting trial for a previous escape when he broke the window of his cell and climbed over the barbed wire fence.

AR SMASH AT CAMBUSLANG.

CONDUCTRESS AND PASSENGERS INJURED.

NE CAR DERAILED AND TWO DAMAGED.

Cambuslang, Saturday.

Silverbanks Brae, Glasgow Road, Cambuslang, was this afternoon the scene of an alarming car smash, in which several persons had narrow escapes and a conductress was seriously injured. It appears that a car driven by Mary Silverblair, residing at 108 airbraid Street, Maryhill, was travelling in the direction of Cambuslang, and had reached the middle of the steep brae, when the power switch fused, with the result that the car began to run backwards at an alarming rate.

Though the brakes were applied they failed to prevent the car from crashing into another Cambuslang-bound car, driven by Philip Braiden, Garnethill, who, with great presence of mind, applied his brakes and jumped off the platform. Both cars were seriously damaged, and a third was derailed.

Marian Munro, conductress of the runaway car, who resides at 32 Argyle Street, Maryhill, received the full shock of the impact, and was seriously injured. Her head was knocked through the window of the car, and her nose was fractured. She was carried into a shop and attended by Dr Benjamin Hutchison, Cambuslang, after which she was conveyed to the Royal Infirmary, Glasgow, in an ambulance waggon. She was accompanied to the Infirmary by Mary Silverbrae, the driver, who was found to be suffering from shock.

In their excitement quite a number of passengers jumped off the runaway car. Mrs Sutherland, 15 Ashgrove Street, Bridgeton, had her left arm bruised; William Pringle, office boy, 2 Park Street, Cambuslang, had his face cut; while Mary Kyle, a munition worker, residing at 49 Glasgow Road, Cambuslang, jumped from the back of the car, and, her head striking the ground, she was rendered unconscious.

BAD TIMEKEEPERS AT ANNAN.

Annan, Saturday.

In the course of a lengthy calendar of cases at a sitting of the Munitions Tribunal at Annan to-day, Sheriff Fyfe, of Glasgow, disposed of a number of cases of much interest.

James M'Cann, painter, 58 Clyde Street, Glasgow, made a claim for eight days' pay as compensation for dismissal. The case is a peculiar one, and has aroused a good deal of interest. It had previously been before the Court.

In the course of a lengthy discussion it transpired that M'Cann received notice of dismissal on 26th January, his engagement to terminate on 2d February. Meantime he was offered employment in the operative section of the factory. He was then told there were no vacancies. He left and went to Glasgow, and did not receive his clearance certificate until 14th February.

A representative of the firm stated that in such cases leaving certificates were handed in a batch to the Ministry of Munitions, and not handed to each man.

Sheriff Fyfe said that might be a convenient arrangement for the firm, but it was contrary to the Act of Parliament. When a workman was discharged employers must forthwith grant a leaving certificate. He accordingly gave decree for £2 15s 6d of compensation.

The Sheriff made some pointed remarks to a number of workmen who were cited for keeping bad time. He imposed the full penalty — a fine of £3 — on J. Curtain, Gretna, and T. Maloney, Port Street, Annan, both platelayers, for an offence of this kind. The former lost 111 hours out of 434, and the latter 118 hours.

CHILD FATALLY SCALDED.

Airdrie, Saturday.

James Thomson, two and a half years old, son of George Thomson, miner, Braehead Rows, Bargeddie, has died from the effects of a scalding accident. His grandfather had brought him along with him as he returned home from work, intending to give him some dinner. The grandmother placed a basin of hot water on the floor for the grandfather to wash himself, and while some cold water was about to be added the little fellow, who was toddling on the floor, accidentally fell into the basin, and was severely scalded from breast to ankle on the left side of his body. He only survived a couple of days.

EDINBURGH BOY KILLED BY TRAMCAR.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

While crossing Union Place to-day a six-year-old boy named Alfred Coppola, residing at 6 Baxter Place, Edinburgh, was knocked down by a cable car.

Assistance was immediately at hand, but it was observed that the boy had sustained injuries of a very severe character. He was taken to the Royal Infirmary, where life was pronounced extinct.

Coppola is the second Edinburgh lad to lose his life this week in a tramway accident.

STREET FOOTBALLERS' PARADE.

Greenock, Saturday.

Street football would seem to be a clamant evil in Greenock. About thirty youths were brought up at the Police Court to-day, and fines ranging from 5s to 10s were imposed.

Judge Brown remarked that the game of football had apparently a strong attraction for boys, but they must be taught that the street was not the place to indulge in their favourite recreation. Very often pedestrians got struck on the face with a dirty ball, and conduct of that kind would not be tolerated.

THE CHRYSTON COTTAGE OUTRAGE.

MAN ARRESTED IN A PIG-STYE.

Lenzie, Saturday Night.

A systematic search by the Lanarkshire police has to-day resulted in the capture of a man who was wanted in connection with the recent outrage on an old woman at her house near Chryston.

The arrest was effected by Inspector Scott and Constable M'Call, of Kirkintilloch Burgh Police, who discovered the man hiding in a pig-sty at the village of Tintack, situated two miles east from Kirkintilloch, on the Forth and Clyde Canal.

He submitted very tamely, and seemed pretty much worn out. The man has been handed over to the custody of the Lanarkshire Police.

A REVOLUTION AFTER THE WAR.

Agriculture No Longer the Cinderella.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

At the annual meeting of the Scottish Smallholders' Association, held here this afternoon—Sir Henry Ballantyne presiding—the Lord Advocate said that after the war there would be nothing short of a revolution in the attitude of the State and of public opinion towards agriculture. They would not again treat agriculture as a Cinderella in the National Palace.

He did not think there was any prospect of public opinion giving any high consideration to the interests of any sporting element if that interfered with the full development of the soil. There would, after the war, be a demand, in the north-west at any rate, for land by returned service men. The most important of all the changes produced by the war was the birth of a new spirit. (Applause.)

SUNDAY PLOUGHING AT THORNHILL.

Dumfries, Saturday.

At a meeting of Dumfriesshire Food Production Committee to-day a letter was read from the Thornhill district asking guidance with regard to the question of ploughing on Sundays.

It was decided to intimate that the committee have no prejudices on the matter, and they thought it was a question for each farmer to decide for himself.

It is probable that motor ploughs, whith are already working night and day, will also operate on Sundays.

45 YEARS' SERVICE IN SABBATH SCHOOL.

Irvine, Saturday.

Ex-Bailie David Jack, a well-known townsman, has resigned his post as Sabbath school superintendent of Fullarton Parish Church after a lengthy term of service extending over forty-two years.

He has served in the Sabbath school for forty-five years, and in appreciation of his long and faithful connection with the church organisation he has been presented with a handsomely-upholstered armchair and a wallet containing Treasury notes from the church, and a diploma from the Church of Scotland Religious Instruction of Youth Committee.

HAMILTON OFFICER DROWNED.

Hamilton, Saturday.

Official information reached Mr and Mrs Love, Daziel Street, to-day, that their son, Andrew, who was third officer on board a British steamer, has been drowned at sea.

The vessel was torpedoed on the 6th inst., and Love was one of nineteen members of the crew who lost their lives while being transferred from the sinking ship to a small boat, which, unfortunately, was swamped.

The deceased officer was only twenty years of age, and was making rapid progress towards promotion.

FIFESHIRE WAR EFFORTS.

Cupar, Saturday Night.

The Cupar and District Voluntary Workers' Association have organised a scheme for the collection of handkerchiefs by the girl pupils of the Fife schools, and the making of crutches, or the raising of funds for this purpose, by the boy pupils. A hearty response has already been made.

Miss Constance Webster, The Manse, Dairsie, has been appointed convener of the Egg Collection Committee. Last spring 9700 eggs were collected in the district for hospitals.

WORKMAN'S DEATH BESIDE MACHINE.

Paisley, Saturday.

The death of Thomas Draper (69), cloth scourer, at his work, has been reported to the Renfrewshire police. He was found dead in the works of William Fulton & Sons, Glenfield, near Paisley, beside the machine at which he had been working. The machine was still running, and death was apparently due to natural causes. Deceased had been in the employment of Messrs Fulton for about 30 years, and lived at 2 Gordon Street, Paisley.

MASONIC CEREMONY AT KILSYTH.

Kilsyth, Saturday.

This afternoon a Royal Arch chapter of Masons was consecrated at Kilsyth. Bro. Sheriff Moffatt, Falkirk, Depute Provincial Grand Master for Stirlingshire, who officiated, was supported by a number of Masons from leading lodges. The prospects of the Royal Arch Chapter being a success in Kilsyth are extremely promising.

MINERS FOR THE ARMY.

PATRIOTIC RESPONSE EXPECTED IN LANARKSHIRE.

Voluntary Enlistment Campaign.

Hamilton, Saturday.

Inquiries made to-day go to show that a vigorous campaign for the voluntary enlistment of young miners will be inaugurated in Lanarkshire within the next few days. The most pressing and immediate demand is for men between the ages of nineteen and twenty-three.

Lanarkshire's contribution to the quota of 20,000 miners asked for by the War Council from the mines of Great Britain is somewhere in the region of 1500.

Mr Robert Smillie and the staff of agents attached to the Lanarkshire Miners' Union are to identify themselves with the campaign. They have arranged to address a series of meetings in mining centres throughout the county, and their efforts in that direction are to be supplemented by speakers from the British Miners' Federation and the Employers' Association.

At the headquarters of the Lanarkshire Miners' Union and amongst many of the leading mine managers of the county there are no misgivings that the campaign will prove a failure. They point out that hundreds of young miners have only been restrained from joining the army because of the pressing urgency for coal and because, for a long time, the military authorities declined to enlist those whose skill and competence as underground workers had been clearly established.

RENFREW MASONIC GATHERING.

Renfrew, Saturday Night.

There was a representative gathering of the members of Renfrew Prince of Wales' Lodge to-night, the occasion being the visitation of the Provincial Grand Lodge, Renfrewshire East.

The visiting brethren were headed by Bro. Wm. Scott, P.G.M.D., and Bro. M'Guire, Provincial Grand Secretary.

Bro. Scott congratulated the Lodge on the fine minutes, and Bro. M'Gregor upon the excellent manner in which the books were kept.

The remainder of the evening was devoted to harmony.

DECORATION FOR A BLANTYRE NURSE.

Sister Margaret M. Houston has been awarded the Royal Red Cross decoration in recognition of valuable services in connection with the war. She gained her nursing experience in Aberdeen Royal Infirmary, afterwards spending three years in Westminster Nursing Home. At the outbreak of the war she transferred to the Red Cross Society.

Miss Houston is the first Blantyre lady to receive this decoration, and she is now under orders to go to India. Her parents, Mr and Mrs Hugh Houston, reside at Nancevale Cottage, Blantyre.

BO'NESS CO-OP. EMPLOYEES' WAGES.

Bo'ness, Saturday.

The officials of the Associated Union of Co-Operative Employees have made a big demand of the Bo'ness Board of Management, and one which, if conceded, will make serious inroads upon the dividend for some time to come. The demand is for an increase on all servants wages of 25 per cent. as from 1st January this year.

The original demand of the Union throughout the Federated area, known as the Falkirk District, was for an advance of 33 1-3 per cent., and several societies, through the medium of the District Wages Board, succeeded in settling by conceding 15 per cent. increases.

Five or six of the societies, including Bo'ness, still remain in dispute.

A joint conference on the wages dispute has been arranged for Wednesday first at Bo'ness, and failing a settlement strike notices will be served.

SCHOOLBOY'S TRAGIC END.

Dumfries, Saturday.

The Maxwelltown police have just received news of a sad occurrence at Lotus Loch, near Kilbywhan.

William Tilbury, six years of age, son of Mr John M'Latchy, Lochbank, Newabbey, when on his way home from school, ventured on to the ice at Lotus Loch, and after getting some distance from the side the ice gave way, and the boy went down.

Some little time elapsed before help could be got. After the body was recovered artificial respiration was tried, but without success.

Yesterday afternoon the garden allotments in Roseburn Park, Edinburgh, were formally declared open by Lord Provost Lorne MacLeod.

KEEPING DOWN FOOD PRICES.

GLASGOW WORKERS' VIEWS.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

The Glasgow Food Protection Association, which was inaugurated in Partick some six months ago, has extended its operations considerably since then. In the Christian Institute this afternoon a conference took place under the auspices of the Association, the ladies and gentlemen present including delegates from a number of Labour and Co-Operative organisations. Mr Fleck presided.

A general discussion took place, in the course of which a variety of views were advanced. One lady suggested that the Clyde workers should impress the Government with the fact that they were really in earnest. But in the view of others the campaign was essentially a woman's fight. A statement about which there seemed to be unanimity of opinion was that there was abundance of foodstuffs, the difficulty being occasioned by the "profiteers."

Ultimately a special committee was appointed to draw up a draft constitution and rules, to be submitted to the affiliated organisations for adoption or otherwise.

It was explained that the objects of the Association included reducing the price of foodstuffs, or alternatively raising the wages so as to make good the relative loss in spending power, the equal distribution of existing food supplies, and the establishment of a national economy system, with a representative Board for the production, distribution, and importation of foodstuffs.

RUNNING SCHOOLS ON THE CHEAP.

TEACHERS AND SWEATED LABOUR.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

Mr Neil S. Snodgrass, F.E.I.S., Govan, was in Aberdeen to-day delivering a lecture on "The Professional Outlook."

At the largely-attended meeting of teachers he summarised what he considered were the three fundamental reforms.

These he defined as the institution of a system of continuous education for every child extending over a period of at least twelve years up to the age of seventeen or eighteen, large administrative areas not only for primary, but for intermediate, secondary, and continuation education, and the allocation of a Government grant large enough to permit of a marked improvement in the salaries of teachers, coupled with some provision for fixing salary scales on a national basis.

He vigorously condemned the Education Department for the present deplorable condition in which teachers were placed, remarking that it seemed as if the Department's aim was to run the schools on the cheap by sweated labour.

TIMIDITY OF THE BIG BOARDS.

Perth, Saturday.

A meeting of the Perthshire Branch of the Educational Institute of Scotland was held in Perth this afternoon, Mr Sprunt, president, in the chair.

The meeting unanimously recommended Mr Strahan, rector, High School, Edinburgh, as president, and Mr Harry Gale, Saltcoats, as vice-president of the Institute. Mr D. B. Nicolson and Mr Hugh Leslie, Perth, were appointed representatives from the branch to the Council.

The secretary, reporting in connection with a war bonus, stated that up to the present thirty-five Boards had granted a bonus ranging from £2 10s to £5, fifteen ranging from £2 10s to £4. The one thing that struck him, and perhaps struck anyone looking at that list, was the timidity with which one or two of the big Boards approached this subject. When they found School Boards agreeing to pay a war bonus of £2 10s and £5, Boards who had magnificent schools and magnificent staffs, one wondered what sort of men there were on the Board.

Mr Hugh Leslie, Perth, reported that up to the end of February since August last the sum of £210 had been collected for war funds, making a total of over £1000 since the beginning of the war. In addition there had been collected £50 for comforts for soldiers and sailors, making the total received for this purpose over £200.

The Chairman reported that the Branch Committee had met that morning and discussed the subject of National Service, and they recommended that all teachers, before enrolling under the scheme should consult with their School Boards. This was agreed to.

PAISLEY YOUTH'S FRAUD.

Paisley, Saturday.

A charge of fraud was admitted at Paisley Police Court to-day by two youths, Alfred Malley and Walter M'Gough, whom the Procurator-Fiscal said preferred a lazy life and had no desire for regular employment. They were casually employed by a local billposting firm to deliver 2000 copies of the Savings Bank report. Instead of delivering them they gave a number to a shopkeeper in exchange for cigarettes, and burnt the remainder, afterwards representing to their employer that they had delivered the reports, and receiving payment. Bailie Menzies sent each of them to prison for seven days.

BONNYBRIDGE R.N.R. MISSING.

Bonnybridge, Saturday.

Official notification received by Mr Wm. Buchanan, Drum Terrace, Bonnybridge, states that his son, A.B. John Buchanan, R.N.V.R., was posted missing on 7th February. Buchanan enlisted two years ago, prior to which he was in the employment of Bonnybridge Silica and Fireclay Co., Ltd. He is nineteen years of age. Two other sons of Mr Buchanan are also serving in the Navy.

THE YOUTH OF THE LONG LOCKS.

C.O. COMEDY AT ABERDEEN.

WHY HE DID NOT WANT TO FIGHT.

Aberdeen, Saturday.

Aberdeen had its customary Saturday conscientious objector comedy to-day.

Accused on this occasion was a somewhat peculiar-looking youth named Andrew Brown, grocer's assistant, 57 Jasmine Terrace, two months over eighteen years of age. He had evidently great pride in his locks, which hung profusely over his shoulders.

The charge against him was of failing to present himself at Castle Hill Barracks on 20th February last. When asked to plead he answered, in a shrill feminine voice, that he was not guilty, and the case went to proof.

Lieut. Emslie Smith, military representative, stated that accused was on his list of absentees, and had been called out for service, but did not appear, and gave no explanation.

Sheriff Laing asked him if he had any questions to ask, but accused remained seated, and it required no ordinary exhortation from the bar officer to bring him to attention.

"I want to know if it is right to fight?" he asked of Lieutenant Smith, which brought from the Military Representative the reply—Certainly.

Accused—Is it according to the teaching of Jesus Christ?

Very Much to the Point.

Lieutenant Smith—It is according to the Military Service Act. (Laughter.)

Accused—You cannot prove that it is according to the teachings of Jesus Christ.

Fiscal—You did not appeal to the Tribunal.

Accused—No. I did not see the use of it.

A police sergeant stated that accused had been serving his apprenticeship with his uncle, but was now going about idle. He would not go to Castle Hill Barracks because he said he had conscientious objections. He had been urged by his people to go to the army, but he would not do it.

These Long Locks.

Fiscal—What's the reason of his long locks? There must be something queer about him. (Laughter.)

Brown was then asked to enter the witness-box and take the oath, but he refused to take it, as he was not going to swear. It was not according to his faith.

He affirmed in the ordinary way, and asked by the Sheriff why he did not appeal to the Tribunal, accused replied—"My appeal would have been of no use. It would have been all the same. I would have got my appeal thrown out, and would have had to come here just the same."

The Fiscal—You might have been put on non-combatant service.

Accused—It's no use to me.

Fiscal—And you don't want to help?

Accused—In no way, because it is not right. If you are to follow Jesus Christ you cannot fight.

The charge was found proven, and, in addition to paying a forty shillings fine, he was handed over to the military authorities.

HUSBAND'S LACK OF TASTE.

Judge's Comment in Tranent Divorce Case.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

Lord Anderson to-day granted Isabella Williamson Welsher or Ramsay, Wintonhill, Pencaitland, Haddingtonshire, decree of divorce from her husband David Ramsay, recently a hairdresser, 40 High Street, Tranent.

Pursuer stated that she was married in April, 1911. Her husband was a hairdresser in Tranent until January, 1917. During the last two or three years, and particularly during the winter of 1915, he was drinking very heavily, and went out a good deal.

Pursuer produced two letters to a woman which defender had written. One of those letters she had got in his pocket, the other she took out of his hand when he had finished writing it.

A photograph of the lady mentioned was identified by pursuer.

Lord Anderson—Your husband has not much taste if he prefers that woman to you.

A temperance hotelkeeper and a waitress gave evidence that defender and a woman who was not his wife had stayed in the hotel in November, 1916.

£41 FOR A SHEEP.

Dumfries, Saturday.

At a sale at the Whitesands this afternoon Messrs Thomson & Laurie sold a sheep presented by Mr T. Thomson, The Park, Dumfries, on behalf of the Women's Hospitals Fund, and it realised the surprising sum of £41 15s.

At a sale of cattle held afterwards extreme prices were made, and fat bulls made as high as £50.

CALLOUS PAISLEY FATHER FINED.

Paisley, Saturday.

Henry Quin, a machineman, was fined £3, with the option of twenty days' imprisonment, at Paisley Sheriff Court to-day, for deserting and failing to maintain his child of the same name. The boy was thrown on the parish of Paisley, and is now in an orphanage. Quin is employed at Gretna, and earns fully £2 a week.

300 GUINEAS FOR A FOAL.

Dumfries, Saturday.

Messrs T. & R. Dickson, farmers, Braehead, Collin, have sold a Clydesdale foal, nine months old, to Mr W. Dunlop, Dunure Mains, for 300 guineas. The foal is sired by Dunure Footprint, and is out of Edith of Braehead.

ABERDEEN BYE-ELECTION.

PEACE CANDIDATE AND THE WAIT-AND-SEE LIBERALS.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

Mr Pethick Lawrence, the "peace by negotiation" candidate for the representation of the South Division of Aberdeen, in succession to Mr George Esslemont, whose resignation has been intimated, addressed a crowded meeting in the ballroom of the Music Hall Building to-night in pursuance of his candidature. A great many people were unable to gain admission to the hall, which was crowded long before the hour at which he was to commence his speech.

Mr Pethick Lawrence devoted his speech chiefly to a statement of his policy of "peace by negotiation." In passing, he twitted the local "wait and see" Liberals on having at length secured a candidate in Sir John Fleming, who, he said, by working very hard might be able to catch up with him (Mr Lawrence), and on the polling-day might not be so very far behind.

CO-OPERATORS' MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

The Prize-Winners.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

The Co-Operative movement is many-sided, and one of the most interesting, if not the most important, is the musical side. The City Hall, Glasgow, this afternoon and evening was the scene of the fourteenth annual festival under the auspices of the Scottish Co-Operative Musical Association.

Much interest was evinced in the proceedings, particularly as the adjudicator explained the strong points and the weaknesses, which were reflected in the number of marks allotted to each.

The following is the prize-list:—

First-Class Junior Choirs—1 Kinning Park (Conductor, Mr David Houston), 2 Vale of Leven (Conductor, Mr William Nisbet), 3 Dumbarton (Conductor, Mr Albert Adams, F.R.C.O.).

Second-Class Junior Choirs—1 Ayr (Conductor, Mr Frederic Ely, Mus. Bac.), 2 Eastern (Glasgow) (Conductor, Mr William Wright), 3 Renfrew (Conductor, Mr Alexander Mitchell).

Soprano Soloists—1 Miss Annie Welsh, Dumbarton; 2 Miss Margaret S. Reid, Renfrew; 3 Miss Mary Constable, Vale of Leven; 4 Miss Jessie Paul, St George, Glasgow.

Contralto Soloists—1 Miss Chrissie Fyfe, Vale of Leven; 2 Miss Jenny Mackie, St George, Glasgow; 3 Miss Maggie Mitchell, Renfrew.

Ladies' Choirs—1 St George (Conductor, Mr William Wilson), 2 Kinning Park (Conductor, Mr David Houston).

SPELLING REFORM.

Dundee Lecturer's Criticism of Present System.

Dundee, Saturday.

Mr Robert Jackson, of Dundee Training College, is one of the chief advocates in Scotland of spelling reform. He dealt with the subject in a most interesting way in an address before Dundee Educational Institute to-day.

Mr Jackson made a great point of the fact that there are 408 spellings used for 40 English sounds, and showed that there were as many as twenty-four and twenty-five ways of spelling certain sounds. The result was loss of time and waste of brain power. Simplified spelling was of first importance in the interests of spreading English all the world over.

Dr John Strong, Royal High School, Edinburgh, was nominated for the presidentship of the Institute, and Mr Harry Gall, Saltcoats, for the vice-presidentship.

SHERIFF AND GERMAN PRISONERS.

Dunoon, Saturday.

"How many German prisoners do you carry?" was the query put by Sheriff M'Clure at Argyll Appeal Tribunal to Mr H. S. Strafford, who runs a motor connection between Dunoon and Innellan, and who sought exemption for Robert M'Ewan, a driver and repairer, in his employ. Mr Strafford had the support of the municipality of Dunoon, as the service was a public necessity. He stated he carried passengers for the West Highland service, and the children from Innellan attendng Dunoon School.

Sheriff M'Clure—How many German prisoners do you carry?

Mr Strafford—I have not been able to identity them yet. We, however, carry a great number of prisoners, policemen, and lawyers. (Laughter.)

The Sheriff—Have you had many breakdowns with them?

Mr Strafford—No, I am sorry to say.

Major Pender—The county will look after the prisoners and the School Board children if this service has to go off the road.

The appeal was refused.

SUCCESSFUL PATRIOTIC EVENT AT HAMILTON.

Hamilton, Saturday Afternoon.

Hamilton Town Hall was filled to overflowing this afternoon, when a cafe chantant and sale, both conceived on ambitious lines, were held with the laudable object of raising money for the Limbless Sailors' and Soldiers' Fund.

The venture was promoted by many of the influential ladies of the town, the joint conveners being Mrs Robert Smellie, wife of ex-Provost Smellie, and Mrs W. P. Purdie, wife of the Burgh Surveyor. The secretarial work was admirably carried out by Miss C. B. Smellie. The opening ceremony was performed by Provost Moffat, who referred to the splendid efforts of the ladies of the town on behalf of war charities.

Features in connection with the sale were a white elephant stall and a soldiers' gifts' stall. The venture was a conspicuous success, and was generously patronised.

AN AYR "BABY-FARMER."

SHERIFF'S STRONG COMMENTS.

Ayr, Saturday.

A sidelight on baby-farming emerged during the hearing of a case under the Children Act, at Ayr Sheriff Court—before Sheriff-Substitute Brown—when Bridget Higgins or Howie, wife of a turner, 13 Coral Glen, Maybole, was charged with failing to report to the Parish Council that she had returned a child to its mother in Glasgow.

Accused, who admitted a previous conviction, was stated by the Fiscal to be in the habit of taking children to nurse for payment. Accused received the child at St Enoch's, Glasgow, from a woman to nurse, receiving £5 with it, and she duly reported the matter to the Parish of Maybole within the time specified. When the money was exhausted, the accused, without any warning, or any notice to the mother, appeared in Glasgow with the child, and refused to have anything further to do with it. Accused afterwards wrote a series of letters to the mother of the child, the purport of which was an endeavour to raise more money from the mother. The result was that the child was taken back to Maybole by the accused, a course which was not intimated to the authorities.

The Sheriff—What has been done with this child?

The Fiscal—The child has been taken out of the custody of the accused by the Glasgow authorities.

Accused's only explanation was that the child had been delicate, and she had had a lot of trouble and expense with it.

Commenting on what he termed "those wretched children" and their "more wretched mothers," the Sheriff passed sentence of thirty days' imprisonment.

ENGINE DRIVER'S PRESENCE OF MIND.

Mr Jas. Baxter, engine-driver in the employ of the Caledonian Railway, 105 Scott Street, Perth, whose presence of mind and promptitude in stopping and reversing his train prevented a serious railway collision on the Perth and Crieff branch.

CUPAR'S ENTERPRISE.

New Y.M.C.A. Hut For The Front.

Cupar, Saturday Night.

An entertainment under the auspices of the Cupar and District Voluntary Workers' Association, given to-day by the children of the Castlehill and Kirkgate Schools, in St John's U.F. Church, on behalf of the fund for providing a Cupar and District Y.M.C.A. Hut at the front, realised £60.

At the afternoon performance about fifty convalescent soldiers, from hospitals in the district, were present, and were subsequently entertained to tea by the school staffs and some local gentlemen.

When Rev. Stewart Crabb, about a month ago, launched his scheme for the provision of a hut, he aimed at raising £500. The sum he has obtained to date amounts to over £660.

SERGEANT'S DEATH WHILE SLEEPING.

Airdrie, Saturday.

Particulars have now been received by Mr James Ferrie, 3 Bell Street, Airdrie, as to the somewhat unusual manner in which his son, Company Sergeant-Major John Ferrie, H.L.I., met his death while on service in France.

His captain writes:—"He had gone to sleep with his batman and the company quartermaster-sergeant with a coke fire burning in the room and no ventilation. When the guard went to waken them in the morning, he found your son and his batman dead. The company quartermaster-sergeant was in a very critical condition, but I am glad to say he will recover. They had all been gassed by the fumes from the fire."

SAILOR ROBBED IN LEITH.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

For the part he played in robbing a sailor, a man named Thomas Hay, against whom there were fourteen previous convictions, made his appearance to-day at Edinburgh Sheriff Court.

In a house in Corporation Buildings, Giles Street, Leith, the Fiscal related, a sailor had been robbed of a sum of £8 12s, and after the money had been taken from him he was turned out of the house in the middle of the night.

Sheriff Macleod sent Hay to prison for six months, and two women who were also concerned in the offence were admonished.

ASSAULTED WIFE AFTER LEAVING COURT.

Paisley, Saturday.

Joseph Logue appeared at Paisley Police Court to-day for the second day in succession, on a charge of assaulting his wife in a house in Glen Street. He was fined yesterday, but immediately after leaving the Court he got the worse of drink and repeated the offence. Bailie Menzies passed sentence of fourteen days' imprisonment.

WIFE SURPRISES HUBBY

DURING JOY-TIME IN IRELAND.

WHY HE LIFTED HIS HAT AND WALKED OFF.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

When a Glasgow woman asked her husband to provide a home for her he took up his hat and walked out. So Mrs Corrigan told Lord Anderson to-day during the course of an action for divorce on the ground of desertion.

The parties in the action were Jeanie M'Neill or Corrigan, 20 Church Street, Partick, and Dominick Corrigan, her husband, lately residing at 133 Holm Street, Glasgow, whose address is unknown.

Pursuer (37) stated that her father had a restaurant in Argle Street, Glasgow, and she got acquainted with defender through his coming in there. She was married in February, 1904. He was twenty-five then, and was at the time a barman. When she first met him he was employed in a public-house in M'Alpine Street, and later in Blantyre. Just before they were married he left there.

He expressed his intention of starting business, and asked pursuer to borrow £100 from her father for this purpose. Defender's conduct was unsatisfactory. He drank much and ill-treated her. When he gave her money he demanded some of it back during the week to spend. There had been two children of the marriage, one of which was still alive

When they were living in Belgrove Street defender on one occasion threw over the kitchen table, with all the dishes on it. About the end of October, 1906, he spoke of his state of health, and suggested going home to his mother in Ireland. He had been drinking heavily just before then. Pursuer borrowed the money from an aunt to enable him to go. He only wrote one letter from Ireland, and her sister wrote one. This was saying defender was in the doctor's hands. He sent her no money, but suggested she should go to live with her aunt.

A Surprise Visit.

Pursuer decided to go to Ireland to see him. He was at Pomeroy. When she got there she found the defender was quite well. He was staying at his mother's farm. He asked her into a private room. When they went in he asked her what had brought her there, and why she had not told him she was coming. She told him if she had he would not have been there. She asked him if he intended to maintain her and the children. He replied that he had no work and no money. Pursuer said to him that he had deceived her by writing telling her he was ill. He lifted his hat and walked out.

He called the next day at the hotel where she and her friend were staying. When she again asked him to provide a home for her, he again lifted his hat and walked away. He turned up at the steamer a few minutes before the boat sailed from Belfast, and she had not seen him since.

He had come back to Glasgow and lifted his furniture, after her aunt had paid the rent for the house. He had also come into the shop in Argyle Street, but never asked to see her. He was always drunk.

An advertisement appeared in the papers in 1910 stating that he would not be liable for her debts, but gave no address. He wrote two letters to friends of her own trying to borrow money from them. She made inquiries at the addresses given, and found they were bogus.

Lord Anderson granted decree, with expenses.

STEWARTON HELPS THE MINESWEEPERS.

Stewarton, Saturday.

Magnificent results attended a rapidly organised sale, under the auspices of Stewarton Foundry Boys' Society, which was opened by Provost Sim in the Institute Hall this afternoon.

The promoters had in view the fact that the arduous duties of the minesweepers were of a somewhat obscure nature, and special efforts on behalf of their Comforts Fund had not so far been made in this district.

So popular did the event prove that a great quantity of goods was rapidly disposed of, and the splendid sum of £230 realised.

VALE OF LEVEN CAGE BIRD SHOW.

Alexandria, Saturday.

This afternoon the Vale of Leven Cage Bird Club held a show in the School, Alexandria. Mr R. Heggie, Glasgow, acted as judge.

There was a good entry; while the leading prize-winners were:—D. M'Intyre, Dumbarton; T. Trotter, Dumbarton; M. Davidson, Balloch; W. B. Gillies, Alexandria; J. M'Curdie, Alexandria; P. M'Neil, Dumbarton; J. Begg, Alexandria.

WHAT BOYS' BRIGADE HAS ACHIEVED.

INTERESTING GLASGOW GATHERING.

Glaggow, Saturday Night.

Interesting addresses were delivered to-night at the annual demonstration in connection with the Glasgow Battalion of the Boys' Brigade. The gathering took place in St Andrew's Hall, the area of which was filled with the boys in their smart uniforms, and the balconies of which were occupied by parents and friends.

Mr Hugh Reid, D.L., Lord Dean of Guild, mentioned that that was the first meeting in St Andrew's Hall over which he had presided, and he was specially glad that it was a meeting held under such auspices. The Brigade, as they knew, was formed in 1883, and two years later he had the honour of being captain of the 7th Company—(applause)—an office that gave him the pleasure of associating with their great founder, Sir William Smith.

In these days there was much difference of opinion as to what the future of the Brigade might be, but events had shown that it had been founded on such lines that it was bound to succeed. (Hear, hear.) After referring to a letter written by Lord Wolseley in 1886, commending the principles for which the Boys' Brigade stood, the Chairman remarked that no battalion had done better during the great war than the Boys' Brigade Battalion. He was glad to think that the boys still adhered to the great principles laid down by the founders, and he commended these principles as the very finest that could be adopted for guidance throughout life.

Rev. Dr Wallace Williamson, St Giles Cathedral, Edinburgh, congratulated the Boys' Brigade upon its splendid history of thirty-four years, and upon the loyalty and truth which had been the tradition of its history. The two greatest principles that ever moved the mind of man were the principles for which the Brigade had stood in the past, and which would continue to stand to the end. Let them love their country and fear God, and there was nothing to fear in this world or in any other world. (Applause.)

Lord Inverclyde moved a vote of thanks to the Chairman and to Dr Wallace Williamson for their helpful addresses, and thereafter a series of interesting exercises and drills were gone through by the boys of the various companies.

BETTER TO WAIT FOR CONSCRIPTION.

Stirling Merchants and National Service.

Stirling, Saturday.

At the annual meeting of the Stirling Merchants' Association last night national service and the shortage of labour were two of the principal questions discussed.

The feeling of the meeting in regard to national service was that it would be better to wait for conscription instead of volunteering, as those who had volunteered under the attestation scheme had made sacrifices which were not suffered by those who came under the Military Service Act, and who as a result had got better positions than their more patriotic friends.

The question of co-operation in the delivery of goods, instead of each merchant making his own delivery, was also under consideration. The opinion was that while grocers had individually solved the problem, by means of motor vans, the drapers might co-operate in having one van for delivering goods to their customers.

GARELOCH'S HERRING HARVEST.

Helensburgh, Saturday.

The Gareloch, after a lapse of ten years, is at present swarming with numbers of the "silvery tribe." During the past week the fishermen plying their calling have been very successful. Some three or four boat crews are pushing the industry for all it is worth, and good prices are being obtained in the Glasgow markets.

Everything is in favour of the prosecution of the fishing, the weather at this season of the year being very favourable, and with the present scarcity of fish this harvest of the Gareloch is specially welcome.

HIGH RENTALS FOR GRAZINGS.

Falkirk, Saturday.

Keen competition was experienced at the let of the extensive grazings on the estates of Gairdoch and Powfoulis, near Grangemouth, to-day. Thomas Binnie, Limited, Falkirk, were the auctioneers, and an increase of 15½ per cent.—making the rental up to £3 per acre—was obtained over last year's rent.

It is worthy of mention that the rents obtained in 1916 showed an advance of 51 per cent. over 1915.

SCOTS PRISONERS AT MINDEN.

A trio of British prisoners in Minden Camp, Westphalia, Germany. On the left is Private Andrew Robson, Royal Scots Fusiliers (Shettleston), while the soldier on the right is Private M. Hamilton, R.S.F. (Whifflet, by Coatbridge). The latter was captured in May, 1916.

HOUSING PROBLEM IN AYRSHIRE.

SOME STARTLING STATEMENTS.

Kilmarnock, Saturday.

Some startling statements were made by ex-Bailie M'Kerrel, Kilmarnock Co-operative Guild, on the housing conditions in Ayrshire.

It was no exaggeration to say, he contended, that the lives of 500 children were lost in Ayrshire every year owing to the bad housing conditions, and taking the death-rate in the county for all ages and comparing it with the Bournville rate of 5.5 they had the astounding fact that bad housing conditions in the county killed about 2160 people every year.

There was not a village in Ayrshire where a house was to be had for love or money. Young people were having to stay with their parents after marriage, because no houses could be got, and in many cases marriages had had to be postponed for the same reason.

This question of housing was the most urgent of all social reforms; nearly everything was bound up with its proper solution. Tuberculosis, high death-rates, child welfare, preventable diseases, and even questions of morality and temperance, were all parts of this great housing problem.

BALLINLUIG FARMER AND TRIBUNAL.

JOINS VOLUNTEERS AND GETS EXEMPTION

Perth, Saturday.

At a sitting of the County Appeal Tribunal this afternoon it was reported that John Stewart (35), farmer, Haugh of Kilmorneel, Ballinluig, who had been granted a week's grace to enrol in the Perthshire Volunteers, had now joined.

Sir George Kinloch, the military representative, suggested that the conditional exemption to Stewart be granted on his attending drill to the satisfaction of the commanding officer.

The Earl of Mansfield pointed out that they had already granted that exemption on condition that applicant attended drill.

Sir George—We have no guarantee he will fulfil his obligation.

The Earl of Mansfield—We can have a guarantee by communicating with the commandant.

Conditional exemption was accordingly continued.

COATBRIDGE TRADES COUNCIL AND NATIONAL SERVICE.

Coatbridge, Saturday.

At a meeting of the Coatbridge and Airdrie Trades Council—Mr Charles N. Gallie, president, in the chair—a request by the Town Council to appoint a representative to act with them and with representatives of the School Board and Parish Council on the local committee for the promotion of Mr Neville Chamberlain's National Service scheme was discussed. A motion and amendment were put to the meeting in favour of appointing a representative and against. The motion against was carried by 14 to 13.

GREENOCK TRADE UNIONIST HONOURED.

Greenock, Saturday.

Mr William Kerr, a well-known local Trade Unionist, was honoured at a social gathering of the Greenock Drillers' branch of the Shipwrights' Association, of which he is president. The testimonial, consisting of a pocket-book well filled with Treasury notes, was presented by Mr William Westwood, Glasgow, supervisor of the Ship Constructors' and Shipwrights' Association, who spoke in appreciative terms of the services rendered by the guest of the evening to the Trade Union movement.

STIRLINGSHIRE MINISTER HONOURED.

Denny, Saturday.

At a congregational social gathering held in Haggs Parish Church the Rev. Alexander Robertson, who has completed forty years' ministry in the parish, was presented with a barometer and Treasury notes from his parishioners, while Mrs Robertson received a beautiful pendant. Mr Robertson has served twenty-three years as a member of Denny School Board, where he at present holds the position of chairman.

ALYTH SOLDIER'S FATE.

Alyth, Saturday Night.

Mr Robert Findlay, Morn Street, Alyth, has received official information that his only son, Robert Findlay, Royal Scots, who was reported missing on 11th May, 1916, is now reported killed.

Findlay, who was an only son, was a grocer with Mr Edwards, Alyth, before enlisting, and he is the fourth employee of Mr Edwards who has been killed.

DUNDEE HOCKEY TOURNAMENT.

Dundee, Saturday Night.

Dundee ladies held their fifteenth annual hockey tournament at the High School Recreation Grounds to-day. Nine teams took part, and all the matches were of a very close and interesting nature. Fifteen matches were drawn, no goals being registered.

At the close of the tournament it was found that Morrison Academy were winners, having gained ten points out of a possible of fourteen. This honour fell to the Academy in 1912, but for the past four years the championship has been held by the Former Pupils of the High School.

The results were:—Morrison Academy, 10 points; Dundee Ladies' Academy, 9; Girls' High School, 9; Training College, 9; Grove Academy, 8; Arbroath Academy, 8; Madras College, 7; High School, 5.

The proceeds of the tournament are to be handed over to the Belgian Relief Fund.

HOW LONG CAN TURKEY AND BULGARIA HOLD OUT?

DEPLORABLE POSITION OF GERMANY'S EASTERN ALLIES.

By E. C. BULEY, Author of the World-Famous Book, "The Dardanelles."

THERE are milestones in the history of the great war, and the fall of Bagdad may be accounted one of the most notable among them.

Its spectacular side was more quickly grasped by our French Allies than by our own people, and those of us to whom the spectacular side appealed most readily are possibly still too dazzled with the glamour and the romance of the achievement to consider the true significance it will yet acquire.

The capture of Bagdad is none the less the culminating point in a sequence of events which began with the capture of Erzerum, a deadly blow to the Turkish reputation for the stubborn defence of places that are exceptionally strong in themselves, and thus suitable to Turkish methods of fighting. The sequence was splendidly maintained by the wonderful successes of the desert column in Egypt, which ended at Magdaba and El Arish the vapid German talk of endangering our hold on the Suez Canal.

Already General Maude had done the solid work which made possible his insistent attack upon Kut, and also the showier achievement of the forced march which sealed the fate of Bagdad. These events followed in rapid succession, but each one served only to divert British attention for a moment from the great massing of forces on the western front and from the unknown hazard of the Allied force at Salonika.

But Bagdad! That is a name with which to conjure. Once more war students have concentrated their attention upon maps of Turkey and Persia, and have conjured up the old visions of the Sick Man of Europe drawing his dying breath and passing away very lightly lamented. The evacuation of Gallipoli and the downfall of the Kut garrison under Townshend had given them a positive distaste for such speculations. But now all the old virtues that reside in the word Mesopotamia have been restored, and men are asking one another—"How long can Turkey hold out? And after Turkey collapses, what will be the fate of Bulgaria?"

Ottoman Empire and an Early Collapse.

A careful examination of all the available data about Turkey—and information of sorts is obtainable in abundance—shows that the expectation of an early collapse of the Ottoman Empire is certainly better justified than many of the eventualities upon which forecasts of an early peace for Europe are based.

In the first place, the Turks, after being weakened by wars with Italy and the Balkan States, have been subjected throughout the war to severe pressure. The Gallipoli fighting, though it ended so badly for the Allies, cost them a terrible price in life and effort. They were left without initiative enough to resist the evacuation, or to strike the farewell blow which was so dreaded by our own strategists.

They have since been subjected to a coordinated effort by Russia and Great Britain from four quarters, and for many months have been consistently unsuccessful in their resistance. Their flight before the rapidly-converging columns under General Maude and General Baratoff partakes of the nature of a rout. Turkey is again an invaded country, with its depleted forces divided to encounter attacks that are being delivered with bewildering force.

The morale of the Turkish Army has suffered severely. Its finest regiments have encountered unparalleled slaughter, as in the confused fight which followed the landing of Suvla Bay. The carnage that was inflicted upon the Turks when they had swept our little force from the heights of Sari Bair, and attempted to follow them down the seaward slope of that mountain, will live in their memory whenever they encounter a British force. The weird swiftness of the Camel Corps that is now invading Syria from the south, and of the Australasian Light Horse, the finest desert cavalry the world has ever seen, not excepting the Bedouin themselves, has destroyed their belief in themselves and in their destiny in Egypt.

The morale of the Turkish Army has been the more ready assailable because war with Great Britain never commanded any real enthusiasm outside certain political circles in Turkey. As long ago as the middle of 1915 the Turkish officers captured on Gallipoli were nearly unanimous in lamenting the uselessness and the folly of Turkey's part in this war. That feeling may have had something to do with the unswerving chivalry displayed by the Turks in their defence of Gallipoli, a chivalry which has recently produced a discussion as to whether the Turk is really a clean fighter, as he was pronounced by the men who fought on the Peninsula.

The existence of a strong party in Turkey opposed to the Germans and to Enver Pasha, Germany's Turkish mouthpiece, is recognised in the recently issued Dardanelles report, which devotes some attention to the belief cherished by Mr Churchill, among others, that the appearance of British warships off Constantinople would be the signal for a rising against the Young Turks and their German masters.

The existence of such a feeling in Turkey became more apparent during the peace flurry at the end of last year. It is still too early to enter into the details of that move and of the amazing gatherings which took place in Berne for the furtherance of a rapid peace. It can be said, however, that any doubt about Turkey's war-weariness was dispelled by what took place in those days.

Anyone who cares to look back to the peace terms outlined by the Allies will remember the definite and stern pronunciation of the end of Turkey in Europe. The clearness of that death-sentence was needed in order to checkmate one ramification of the peace plot, and to discourage a proposal cunningly designed to sow dissension between Russia and her Allies. The price named was almost the only one Turkey was not ready to pay for peace, even before the reverses in Egypt and Mesopotamia.

There remains the economic condition of Turkey, which, by all accounts, is deplorable. In most belligerent countries a scarcity of commodities is compensated, to some extent, by a plentiful circulation of currency. Turkey is short of food, and its inhabitants are equally short of money for the purchase of the supplies that are still offered for sale.

Turkey is the poor relation of the Teutonic Alliance, and, now that the pinch is coming, may expect something like economic desertion.

How Long Can She Hold Out?

How long, then, can Turkey hold out? Russia will possibly supply the answer to that question. The extent of British effort is well defined. The men, material, and money for our attack on Turkey, important enough as a consideration, take second place to the shipping which is employed in the effort. The tax imposed by our expeditions against Turkey upon our merchant shipping is the measure of our effort.

The submarine menace would cease to be an immediate menace but for the necessity of maintaining full communication with our ventures in the East. The compensating advantages to be gained fully justify the effort we are putting forth in that direction, but the pressing nature of the food question at home points to the urgency of pushing on with these expeditions at full speed. In other words, the capture of Bagdad does not mark the object of British strategy in Mesopotamia, but is an incident in the development of our tactics. Nor does the driving of the Turks out of Egypt into Syria mark the completion of a strategic movement; more will be heard of the desert column.

That Russia (in spite of all that has happened at home) will pursue the objects of the Allied Powers in Turkey with equal vigour need never be doubted. The enterprise leads directly to the goal which Russia has sought through a century, steadfastly and in the face of many obstacles which have now been removed. The most enthusiastic of her Generals and some of the pick of her forces are engaged in the campaigns in Persia and the Caucasus. The opportunity and the season are alike propitious. The commands operating against Turkey are far removed from the centre of the alleged reactionary influence.

Who can doubt that the Grand Duke and Baratoff will follow up the lightning blows we have struck in the south and east with shattering force from the north-east.

Turkey has nowhere to look for help in her time of need. The crushing blow dealt at Bagdad has put an end for ever to the hopes that our enemies cherished of fomenting trouble still further East.

The limit to the help that Germany is likely to give her hard-pressed ally must be drawn in supplies of munitions, but munitions alone will not enable Turkey to hold out for many months under the pressure now being exercised upon her.

The Truth About Bulgaria.

The position of Bulgaria differs in most respects from that occupied by Turkey. It would be difficult to find among the belligerent nations any one half so pleased with itself as the people who acknowledge the rule of Czar Ferdinand.

I have before me as I write a copy of the Mir, the Government organ in Sofia, which contains a survey of Bulgaria's exploits in the war. The gains of territory are rehearsed in a swelling crescendo of satisfaction, and the whole result is pronounced "miraculous."

Bulgaria still holds those territorial gains, representing the whole of the provinces wrested by the Balkan States from Turkey, and more besides. Serbia has been temporarily annihilated, and Bulgaria is fat with the booty. Greece has been swindled, with the compliance of some of the irresponsible Ministers of King Constantine, out of the cherished port of Kavalla and rich provinces in addition. Bulgaria had the jackal's share of the disappointing plunder from Roumania.

The Bulgarians have fought hard for what they have got, and have sustained heavy losses, but they have never set a high value upon human life or suffering, and are far from any state of mind in which an eye is likely to be turned upon the cost of their achievements. There is nothing in the tone of their press nor in the accounts of Bulgarian affairs which reach this country through Serbian sources which indicates any misgiving as to the future. There is no lack of confidence in Bulgaria at present.

On the contrary, the clever Ferdinand was never more popular among a people which earnestly desired his removal at the end of the second Balkan War. He, clever fellow, has made the illness of his Queen an excuse for a prolonged absence in Austria, an indication that he is possibly less at ease with himself than are his subjects. Indeed, the Bulgarian successes have stilled the dissatisfaction experienced by the pro-Russian party in Sofia at the German alliance, and given an outward semblance of unity in the Councils of the kingdom. Nothing succeeds like success.

How Her Position May Be Rendered Vulnerable.

Bulgarian satisfaction is the greater because of the obscurity which surrounds the Allied strategy in the Balkans. The situation at Salonika does not permit discussion as those in Syria and Mesopotamia do. The reorganisation of the Roumanian Army is apparently in course of perfection, and of that no more can be said.

Bulgaria, for the moment, does not appear to be threatened, except as far as the whole fabric of our enemy's alliance is threatened by the strides we have made in our own preparation for the supreme struggle and by the economic exhaustion of Central Europe. Those factors must inevitably affect Bulgaria, though the Bulgarians may not yet be conscious of the extent to which they are imperilled.

The considerations which may reduce the resistance of Bulgaria to an extent which is not at present appreciable are two, and both exist for the moment outside Bulgaria itself. One is the rapid weakening of Turkish resistance, as already specified; the other is the astuteness and lack of principle of King Ferdinand himself.

A collapse of Turkey would, of course, render Bulgaria extremely vulnerable, and under the pressure that could be exerted from every direction at once Bulgarian resistance would rapidly crumble. Before that happened the crafty Ferdinand might be relied upon to make a skilful endeavour to come in with his hands up. He would possibly encounter obstinate resistance on the part of his people, who are among the most conceited and ignorant races of the European Continent. It is quite on the cards that the Bulgarians may dispense with their Czar as soon as he shows signs of crying "Kamarad."

In any case, the measure of Bulgaria's resistance is dependant upon that of Turkey, and that shows remarkable signs of sagging in at least three places.

THE SILENT CONTROLLER.

HOW SIR J. MACLAY, THE CLYDE EXPERT,

IS SPEEDING UP THE ALLIES' SHIPPING INTERESTS.

Extremes meet, or perhaps they are really not extremes. Sir Joseph Maclay, the great business expert from the Clyde (writes A. D. M., in the London Chronicle), in features and in presence at once surprisingly and pleasingly resembles Lord Morley.

I mentioned the resemblance to the Shipping Controller, and I was glad to learn that it had taken in one of the shrewdest observers of the last reign. Ten years ago, when Sir Joseph Maclay and Lord Rosebery were crossing a London street together, King Edward, who drove past them in a carriage, waved recognition to Lord Rosebery, who wrote to his friend a week later, "The King thought you were Mr Morley."

It is no secret that in business Sir Joseph has acquired a fortune. Mr Runciman, who knows him very well, told me that he is rich but honest, that there is nothing in his commercial success to be ashamed of, and that he gives not only his money but his time to good works. His tastes are simple, and his expenditure upon himself and his household, in times of peace as in times of war, would bear with undiminished head the severe scrutiny of the moralist.

He is reported to have resigned his office of Bailie or elective Magistrate in Glasgow to take a part in the supervision of a great orphanage. In himself meet the extremes—if they be extremes—of successful commerce and the higher life, both tempered by a dry and lively humour.

Silence and Resolution.

The Shipping Controller dismisses with whimsical but conclusive horror the merest hint that he should go into Parliament, where everyone not only talks but talks again. If this man of silence is ever lured to a seat in the House of Commons, it will be to the chair of the Speaker, so called because he is the only Parliamentarian who need never speak.

Energy seemingly inexhaustible, tact and good humour equally unbounded, refreshingly individual personality, and irresistible resolution to have his wordless way even against principalities and powers, against eloquent Under Secretaries and voluminous Government departments—who think their own Minutes more valuable than Time—are the characteristics which Whitehall discovered in him a few hours after the arrival of the express train which brought him from Glasgow.

For over two years the Admiralty had held and guarded its own inefficient control of the merchant shipping requisitioned for transport against the practical men of the Board of Trade, who had the Government and Parliament behind them, and who were necessarily more qualified for the work. Even when a separate Shipping Controller was appointed it was not proposed to deprive the Admiralty of the transport arrangements; but whatever was proposed, these are, as an accomplished fact, in the competent hands of Sir Joseph Maclay, to the relief of the shipowners and the advantage of the Allied cause.

How the transfer was made is known only to Sir Joseph Maclay and the Admiralty, and both are now equally speechless. But it is easy to guess.

How to Economise Tonnage.

The whole art of managing a ship consists in turning her round in the minimum time, in getting her out of port again and started with full cargo upon her return voyage without a moment's delay. Sir Joseph Maclay has been turning ships round all his life in less time than his competitors, while the Admiralty always seemed to suspect that turning a ship round in a hurry was something disgraceful and unworthy of the traditions of the British Navy.

The spectacle of an empty, idle ship gives Sir Joseph Maclay the guilty impression of being accessory to a crime. If he can make the transport ships do two voyages where they only did one before he will virtually double the transport tonnage without adding a single ship. The Shipping Controller has

(Continued at Foot of Next Column.)

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GERMAN INTRIGUE IN RUSSIA

THE AMAZING CAREER OF

GREGORY RASPUTIN

The Monk who cost the Czar his Throne

TOLD BY

ANNA PAULOPETROFF

Formerly of the Imperial Opera House, Petrograd

Begins Exclusive'y in

THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL

NEXT WEEK

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DUNOON MYSTERY MAN.

CURIOUS HAPPENINGS AT THE COAST.

SMASHING BLOW WITH A BROOM.

Dunoon, Saturday.

Who is the man, if man it be, who is continually, night after night and morning after morning, prowling about certain parts of Dunoon and alarming the people? is the question of the moment which is being asked in Dunoon.

A "Post Sunday Special" representative has been making inquiries into the circumstances, and he finds that the mysterious gent. up to the present only visits the northern parts of the town between 12 p.m. and three in the morning.

One lady interviewed—she is single—states, that the first night about 12 p.m. there was a continuous tapping at her kitchen window, and the subsequent night—last night—someone broke the fastenings of her gate and endeavoured to raise the room window. She fortunately took her dog into the house, and it barked so loudly that the "mystery man" shifted.

The next person to be questioned was a business man, who has seen military service, and he assured our representative that if the man could be found in daylight he could identify him by the smashing blow he gave him between the eyes with the kitchen broom. Whether this may be the case or not, the facts are that he heard funny sounds and a man at the window. He got up out of bed, looked out, and then the man disappeared. He went back to bed, but put the window up. The man again came back, and when he came close to the window he made the sweep at him, but the man jumped a "dyke." The third time he came back he hit him, but the man was again able to make a jump over the "dyke."

Another woman, in the same vicinity as the first, was also wakened up by an endeavour by someone to get into the house, but she did not reply, and the person cleared away.

The people in the district mentioned are wondering when the police will "break the egg."

THE SILENT CONTROLLER—Continued.

"got a move on" nearly all the ships which serve the Allies, and loading and unloading in the ports were never done before with such expeditions or such economy of words.

This belated application to the army transport shipping of the ancient principle that acceleration is equal to increase has been extended by the same competent and resolute hand to merchant shipping pure and simple. Mr Runciman made a success of requisitioning as far as he was permitted to carry it, but his discretion was limited by the indiscretion of others.

Sir Joseph Maclay goes on his own course, and says nothing. The advantages of private management will be retained, but any profits above the Blue Book rates will accrue to the State.

Co-ordination and acceleration are the master passwords current to-day in the shipping industry of the Allies. Neutral shipping is being persuaded back into deep water, notwithstanding the submarines. Actual increase is being summoned from the shipyards to serve the same end as the accelerated voyage.

The Shipping Controller is assisted by committees old and new, and by such well-known leaders in the shipping world as Mr Thomas Royden, Sir Kenneth Anderson, Mr F. Lewis, and Mr George Carter. And the great work proceeds prosperously without a single speech in Parliament or the country.

The wave-pressure system of lighting was tested on 18 lamps in Ardrossan the other night, and proved a great success.

Largs Town Council has arranged to purchase for £2250 the entire rights of the Brisbane estate in the foreshore of Largs.

VALE OF LEVEN RED CROSS NURSES.

Our photo is that of the members of the Vale of Leven Red Cross Society, who have been doing noble work since the outbreak of the war. The photo was taken at the Ewing Gilmour Institute, Alexandria. In the centre of the front row is Miss Gilmour, of Woodbank, Alexandria, the commandant of this detachment. She is the daughter of Mr William Ewing Gilmour, of Woodbank, Alexandria. In the second row, just at her back, are Miss Susan Lumsden, of Tullichewan Castle, and Miss Anderson, of Auchenheglish, Loch Lomondside, two ladies who have been most energetic war workers.

NEWSY NOTES FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND

By Our Special Commissioner.

Lady Smith of Clifford Park.

Lafayette.

Lady Smith of Clifford Park, Stirling, who has just presented a Nurses' Home to Bonnybridge and District Nursing Association, has all along kept up the connection which she and her late husband, Sir Jas. B. Smith, formed with Bonnybridge, where they spent the earlier part of their married life. Sir James was a partner of the firm of Smith & Wellstood, the well-known ironfounders.

A Little German "Souvenir."

In a quiet fashion Lady Smith has done a good deal to assist various war funds, her interest being stimulated in them by the fact of her second son, Major G. W. Smith, of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, being one of the heroes of the Expeditionary Force which stemmed the German "rush" in the early stages of the war. At Cambrai Chateau in October, 1914, Major Smith was shot in the left arm, the bullet travelling up his shoulder and landing in his breast pocket, and he still possesses the little German "souvenir" that cost him the full use of his limb. For his share in that fight the French Government conferred the Legion of Honour upon him.

Just a Slip of the Tongue.

The medical examinations in our recruiting centres still furnish some humour. In a Clydesdale office the other day the doctor queried the recruit about a recent illness. "Were you on milk diet?" "Yes," was the reply; "I was taking Condy's Fluid and such like things." The rollicking laughter of those in the room caused the recruit laughingly to admit that he had intended to say "cornflour."

A Friend of the "Wayfarers."

A warm friend of the bottom dog is the Rev. James M'Gibbons, the popular minister of Glasgow Cathedral, and I could not help thinking there was something appropriate in Mr M'Gibbons' presence at the Lodging-House Mission in the city the other day. I know that when the Cathedral pastor was in Hamilton the "down-and-unders" rarely failed to visit the manse, for on appeal there they were always assured of a ticket guaranteeing them a night's lodging and food in one or other of the many well-conducted homes for wayfarers in Hamilton. Managers of the lodging-houses have told me that the bills Mr M'Gibbons incurred each month to them in this way amounted to no inconsiderable sum.

A Striking Resemblance.

Brinkley & Son.

Here is a man with a striking resemblance to one of the world's greatest actors, Sir William Forbes Robertson, who answers to the name of Mr Frederic R. Sears. He is the Scottish controller of the Sheldon School of Business Science. Mr Sears is now turning his attention to the formation in Glasgow of what will be known as "The Efficiency Club." This will be a rendezvous for business men, something quite different to anything ever attempted in Scotland before. I understand that headquarters have been found in Blythswood Square. The motto of the new club has certainly no pessimistic ring about it; it is—"We can, and we will."

Playing the Game with the Head.

I heard Mr Sears lecture to a meeting of business men the other afternoon, and I was greatly impressed with his clean-cut style of oratory. He plays with language in a manner that the juggler plays with billiard balls, and his earnestness and enthusiasm stamp him as a thorough believer in what he preaches. "I believe business to be the greatest game in the world," was one of his pithy sayings, "and it is a game which should be played in the proper sporting spirit. What we want is more brain in business," he added, "and that is playing the greatest game in the world with the head. Those who don't play the game that way would be better to get back to the twenty-shillings-a-week clerk stage, and be done with it."

An Ardent Dunoon Worker.

The decision of Parish Councillor James H. Kirkland, Dunoon, to take a hand in connection with the Y.M.C.A. work among the troops in France, does not come as a surprise in conjunction with the ardent work he has carried on in Dunoon for many years in connection with the local branch of the Association. Mr Kirkland, after the outbreak of war, fitted up premises owned by him as a soldiers' club, and this has been a source of great pleasure and profit to the boys.

Was with Maude on the March.

The splendid achievements of our army in the "Garden of Eden," culminating in the capture of Bagdad, have naturally given special pleasure to Greenock's M.P., Lieutenant-Colonel G. P. Collins, for the gallant officer on his return from Mesopotamia quite recently greatly heartened the public by his testimony to the efficiency of our army, and his optimism as to its ultimate success. Godfrey Collins is one of Mr Lloyd George's men, and his is one of the reputations that the war has made. He is now taking an active part in furthering the cause of National Service, and has been looking up his Greenock friends by the way.

A Patriotic Hustler

I may say that for a good number of years I have enjoyed the personal friendship of Mr Collins. In the days when this political and patriotic hustler used to occupy the position of First Lord of the Admiralty in the Glasgow Parliamentary Debating Society I have frequently enjoyed his oratory. I do not think that Greenock's M.P. was a member of the "Parliamentary" during the time Mr Bonar Law was one of its leading lights, but on this point I am open to contradiction.

Mrs Lloyd George's Visit to Scotland.

Mrs Lloyd George is to make her first public appearance in Scotland at a great Highland Feill in Edinburgh on the last three days of March. The Feill has been organised by the Association of the Highland Societies of Edinburgh for the purpose of raising funds to provide comforts for the Highland regiments, and to render assistance in finding civil employment for discharged soldiers of Highland regiments, and to promote or assist schemes for their welfare. The Association was originally formed for recruiting purposes, and its success in this direction led to its taking up the question of comforts for the Highland regiments.

Mr Macleod's Efforts.

In addition to having provided substantial material comforts and assisting the tea-rooms on the route from the North which provide refreshments for men travelling to and from their homes, they have done much in the way of providing both Gaelic and general literature to the men at the front, in the hospitals, and in the internment camps. The secretary of the Association, who has worked hard on behalf of all its various objects, is Mr Fred. T. MacLeod, whose portrait we give. He is one of the official shorthand writers in the Court of Session and a member of the firm of Lindsay & MacLeod.

Led the Way with War Potato Patches.

When the majority of folks were unexcited about potato-raising the miners of Hurlford, thanks to the foresight of Mrs Findlay Hamilton of Carnell, were busy in their war gardens, and now, of course, they are reaping the benefit to the chagrin of their less fortunate neighbours. Mrs Findlay Hamilton, who is now prominently identified with almost every war organisation in the Kilmarnock district, started these gardens last spring. From her pen, too, have come a number of poems, from the sale of which the Red Cross funds have benefited. The only son of Mr and Mrs Findlay Hamilton, Lieutenant Eric Hamilton, R.S.F., the heir to Westport and Carnell, was killed last year while gallantly leading his men over the parapet.

A Soldier Family.

This reminds me that the family is one of the oldest in Scotland, and in it there have been many famous soldiers. Time after time the males of the family have been killed in action, and the estates have descended through an heiress. Mr Findlay Hamilton's brother, General N. D. Findlay, was killed in September, 1914, near Soissons, while in command of the 1st Brigade; Captain R. de C. Findlay of Easterhill, Lanarkshire, a cousin, 4th Seaforths, was killed at Neuve Chapelle; Captain R. S. Findlay, another cousin, 9th A. and S.H., son of Mr R. E. Findlay, Boturick Castle, Dumbartonshire, was killed in the terrible disaster at Gretna when coming home on leave. Second-Lieutenant Reginald W. Sancroft Randall, also a cousin, 2d Northampton Regiment, is missing.

Cheering the Wounded.

Lafayette.

Among those who have been working on behalf of Scottish Women's Hospitals is Miss P. White, a Glasgow lady, who has made a decided hit with her production of "Cousin Kate." The performance had a delightful run in the Athenæum. Since the outbreak of hostilities Miss White has been untiring in her efforts to lighten the burden of the anxious and bring cheer to the wounded.

Gallant Officer's Wedding.

Major W. Strachan, M.C., of the Royal Field Artillery, and his bride, Miss Agnes Butchart, daughter of Mr J. Butchart, Balanuld, Pitlochry. Major Strachan is a native of Elgin, and was only recently awarded the Military Cross.

The Lady Cobbler.

I got a genuine surprise the other day in a Glasgow suburb. I stepped into a cobbler's to get a shoe instantaneously repaired, and a pretty young woman performed the task, as the banned circulars used to say, "with promptitude and despatch." Which is a further proof of woman's peaceful penetration in war time.

Mrs Tennant Organising Women.

Mrs Tennant has been extremely busy in connection with the scheme for sending women to France, but, in spite of the tremendous work devolving upon her, she was looking remarkably free from worry. I am told by a mere man who puts in a lot of time at St Ermine's Hotel that on the women's side of the house they have a short, sharp way of dealing with the class of person who is looking for a job where the work is put out, and that in this connection there are many other Government Departments which the women have the men beaten to the proverbial frazzle. They say down Westminster way that the landlord of St Ermine's is lucky to have such a Ten(n)ant. Which, if it is a bad pun, has the virtue of being true!

The Countess of Ancaster's Illness.

Lafayette

COUNTESS OF DALHOUSIE.

The illness of the Countess of Ancaster has been causing grave anxiety to the Dalhousie family, but I am informed that there is a decided improvement for the better, and that the Countess is going on very well. Lady Mary, her charming daughter, is a well-known figure in London society, and since her marriage to the Earl has always taken a keen interest in Scottish movements in the Metropolis, believing in the wisdom of the old French adage, "Who takes a husband takes his country." One of the most beautiful women in society, the Countess of Dalhousie is endowed with the brains of the Ancasters, and in the organisation of philanthropic work her judgment is looked upon as a valuable asset to those who are able to command it. The Countess is the mother of two strapping young Scotsmen and two bonnie daughters, who know the Peter Pan statue in the Park as well as they know the Camus Stone and the closed gate of Panmure.

A Lady Who Never Takes Cold.

Lady Constance Stewart Richardson cannot understand why so many people are suffering from colds at the present time. Just as the late Mr Gladstone did not know what a headache was, she never takes a chill, and she attributes her immunity to the fact that she wears loose clothing. She says women workers should all take care that there is no pressure upon any part of the body, and garments should be loose, so that the air can circulate. Lady Constance is a great believer in physical exercise, and is always devising new systems of training for her children, who live for the most part with their grandmother in Scotland.

A Popular M.R.

Military representatives who in these days of cancelled exemptions can claim any degree of popularity are few, but Captain W. A. Stewart, the M.R. for Buteshire, certainly enjoys this unusual distinction, and the news of his appointment to the command of a unit of the South Wales Borderers has been received with regret locally as entailing his departure from the district. Captain Stewart received his rank of captain in the Bute Mountain Battery R.G.A. (T.F.) prior to the outbreak of war, and in January, 1916, was appointed military representative for Bute. In civil life Captain Stewart is a member of the legal profession in Rothesay, and is a Bailie in the burgh.

The Mysterious Naval V.C.

The West of Scotland has reason to plume itself on the fact that the mysterious naval V.C., as Lieut.-Commander Campbell has been called, is intimately connected with Argyllshire. His father, Colonel Frederick Campbell, R.A., formerly commanding Argyll and Bute Artillery (T.), of Stonehall, Argyllshire, is a cousin of Sir John Bruce Stuart Campbell of Ardnamurchan, a major of the Royal Scots. Lieut.-Commander Campbell's career is undoubtedly one of the most romantic in the history of the navy. I just wish I could tell you what he has achieved.

A Gift From a Tommy in Hunland.

An illuminated address, done in colours, from an artist interned in Germany was the tangible tribute to her work on behalf of prisoners of war received by Mrs James Winram, of Edinburgh, who has been so successful in sending parcels to our men in Hunland. This is only one of many examples of the appreciation exhibited in regard to Mrs Winram's efforts, for she gives practically the whole of her time in personally supervising every parcel sent to the prisoners. Something like 37,000 parcels have been despatched since the commencement of the work, and it says much for the efficiency of Mrs Winram's scheme when it is stated that not one single parcel has gone amissing. Only the other day she received a note from a prisoner stating that his parcel had reached him safely after following him around from camp to camp in Germany for four months. Mrs Winram has the assistance of a number of enthusiastic ladies.

Straight from the Shoulder.

A trenchant advocate of wartime prohibition is the Rev. Charles Robertson, the Episcopal minister of Greenock. Mr Robertson, whose personality is a commanding one, is a brilliant platform speaker. He has the courage of his convictions, and "speaks out" straight from the shoulder when occasion demands.

Maintaining Scottish Traditions.

This week the Edinburgh Reel and Strathspey Society, which has done much to keep alive an interest in the traditions of Scotland, has been celebrating the 36th year of its existence. Before the war the playing membership of this Society was over 100 strong, and even now there are over 70 fiddlers, including Mr William Simpson, the leader, and the only remaining one of the five who met and formed the Society 36 years ago. The other four original members were—Mr J. Stewart Robertson, Mr W. Fraser, Mr Melville, and the late Mr Archibald Menzies, S.S.C., who held the post of the Society's first conductor until his death, when he was succeeded by his son, Mr Ian Menzies.

Popular Dumbarton Officer.

Lafayette.

It is only fitting that the services of Colonel Sir Alexander Wellesley G. T. Leith Buchanan, Bart., of Ross Priory, Loch Lomondside, should have been brought to the notice of the Secretary of State for War. Sir Alexander comes of a family that has been closely associated with Dumbartonshire for over 300 years. He has always taken a keen interest in the Volunteer and Territorial movements. When the late Col. Henry Brock of Durleith, Cardross, retired, Sir Alexander was appointed colonel of the 9th Battalion A. and S.H. Since the outbreak of hostilities he has rendered excellent service to the military, and I am told that the state of his health alone prevented him from going on foreign service.

The Children's Friend.

Lafayette.

Mrs Ogilvie Gordon, B.Sc., has been taking a prominent part in the conference on child welfare in Glasgow. She hails from Aberdeen, where her husband has a big medical practice. A good organiser, a ready speaker, and a woman of considerable business acumen, Mrs Gordon has always taken a keen interest in child welfare. If I mistake not, she has been associated prominently with national health insurance. As president of the National Union of Women Workers she enjoys a deserved popularity.

Atholl Man Bequeaths £100,000 to Edinburgh University.

The munificent bequest of fully £100,000 has been made to Edinburgh University by Mr D. Mackintosh Forbes, a native of Moulin, Perthshire, of the firm of Messrs Forbes, Munn, & Co., Ltd., London.

Mr Forbes, who was born at Auchlat Farm, near Pitlochry, after graduating at Edinburgh University, was engaged for a short time in business in London, but early in 1866 he went to the Philippine Islands, where he became a partner of the well-known firm of Ker & Forbes, Manila (Ker, Bolton, & Co., Glasgow). In 1878 he founded the firm of Forbes, Munn, & Co., which carried on the business of East India merchants at Manila and elsewhere in the Philippine Islands. In 1911 the partnership was constituted into a private limited liability company, of which the deceased remained one of the governing directors until his death.

An Enthusiastic Sportsman.

For many years past Mr Forbes was resident in London, where the head office of his firm was established. He was an enthusiastic fisherman and sportsman, spending a great part of every year in Scotland. He died at his shooting lodge, the Milton, by Maybole, Ayrshire, which he had rented for some years, together with the Blairquhann shootings. He took a great pride in his pedigree sporting dogs, and in his will he made provision that they should not be destroyed or sold, but placed in good homes or left in charge of some person selected by his executors.

The residue of his estate, which, it is anticipated, will exceed £100,000, he gave by his will to the University of Edinburgh to be used at the discretion of the authorities for the purpose of education. He also left to the University his collection of books dealing with the Philippine Islands, and the remainder of his library to the Caledonian Club, London, of which he had been a member for nearly fifty years.

Norwegian Minister Claims Kinship.

Swaine.

I met the Norwegian Minister in Whitehall the other day, and wondered how many people who saw this distinguished foreigner knew how close is the connection between him and this country. Monsieur Benjamin Vogt is strongly convinced that we are near relations. I once heard him say that when his ancestors began to cross the open seas in their small boats their natural route was to the west and south, and they settled down in Scotland without invitation to remain for generations. The intercourse was reciprocal, he maintains, for after Culloden a great many Scots went to Norway, among them the first Grieg, who was the ancestor of the great Norwegian composer. Monsieur Vogt is a great admirer of the inherited national reserve of the Scot, and I remember him saying that after a short visit to Scotland he was struck by the similarity in this respect between the Scottish people and his own countrymen.

A Very Excellent Example.

Motherwell's Town Clerk, Mr James Burns, has again given the right kind of lead in these days when example is ever so much better than precept. He has been given permission by his Council to take up ploughing, and I've no doubt he will revel in his agricultural work.

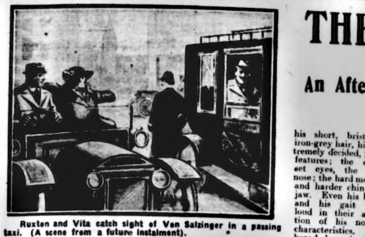
Handy With the Motor Plough

But the minister is not behind hand the lawyer, for the Rev. Mr M'Clymont Adams, of Sauchie parish, having learned to work the motor plough, is devoting the major part of his time to the work. Accident aided inclination in his case. He happened to go out one day recently to see a motor plough at work, and, being able to lend a hand while the apparatus was being altered, the man in charge congratulated the pastor on his aptitude, and remarked, "I wish I could get a man like you for the plough," whereupon Mr Adams took on the job instantly.

Double Duties Well Done.

And just to show that some men can discharge double duties satisfactorily, I have had brought to my notice the accomplishment of the Rev. Donald Grigor, of New Deer Congregational Church. Over a year ago Mr Grigor took up munitions work at Aberdeen, going home every week-end for his Sunday duties. Yet his church reports one of the most prosperous years in its history, with all debt wiped off.

BEGIN TO-DAY THIS GREAT PROPHETIC STORY.



Ruxton and Vita catch sight of Von Salzinger in a passing taxi. (A scene from a future instalment).

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THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY.

Prince Stanislaus Hertzwehl, who perfected the German submarine, gives away the secret of a big submersible to

Ruxton Farlow, a young British Cabinet Minister. Farlow accepts the inventor's offer of a trip on board the constructed vessel, and is shown Germany's great secret arsenal at the island of Borga. Here Stanislaus introduces Ruxton Farlow as his nephew, "Herr Leder von Bersac," to Captain-General von Salzinger, the military governor of Borga. This nephew is the Prince's most trusted engineer, and is the inventor of the new submarine light.

Salzinger requests "Von Bersac" to submit himself to the interrogatory customary where there is some doubt as to a visitor's credentials. The Prince scorns Salzinger's authority, and leaves the arsenal, taking the U-rays away with him, his avowed object in visiting Borga being the rectification of certain defects in this light. Salzinger opens the secret batteries of the fortress upon the departing vessel, but with the aid of the U-rays the Prince succeeds in clearing the minefields. Later he presents the plans of the U-rays light and the submersible to Ruxton.

On arriving home Ruxton tells his father, Sir Andrew Farlow, that he believes the Prince's life will pay for what he has done.

Back at Derby Towers.

SIR ANDREW drew a deep breath. The assurance carried conviction.

"I am so certain," Ruxton added, "that I offered him shelter here."

"He accepted?"

"On the contrary—he refused,"

His father's manner softened.

"His courage is almost—tragic."

"Or sublime."

"When were the preparations at this Borga begun?" Sir Andrew asked a moment later.

"During the war." Ruxton gave a short, hard laugh. "Borga was purchased to be used as an alternative base for submarine construction in case Kiel and Cuxhaven should be raided from the sea. Germany even then was looking far, far ahead."

"Yes."

For a few silent moments Ruxton's father continued to drum his fingers upon the desk before him. Then his keen eyes were raised again unsmilingly to his son's face.

"And the price? What price does he demand for these plans?" he inquired sharply.

Ruxton's eyes levelled themselves at his father's.

"There is no price."

The old man's busy fingers became suddenly still.

"No—price?"

"None. They are a gift—in the cause of humanity."

Sir Andrew ran his strong fingers through his snowy hair. A whimsical smile began to possess his eyes.

"You have left me more convinced than I thought possible."

"Of the danger?"

"No—of the man."

"I am glad."

"In England, as elsewhere, humanity is generally helped at our neighbour's expense."

Sir Andrew leant across the desk, and picked up the telephone receiver.

"Hello!" he called. "That you, M'Grath? Good. Have you examined those——? Yes. Can you come up and talk to us about them at once? Yes. Very well. Please do so."

He replaced the receiver and turned about. His keen eyes were regarding his son affectionately. There was pride in them, too. His only son represented the whole of his life's interests and ambitions.

"You have most of your life before you. Most of mine is behind me. You, my boy, have been brought up, as far as was possible to me, in all the simple, beautiful beliefs which belonged to your dear mother. I was brought up to the hard life of commercial competition and all the moral looseness which that implies. As time goes on I fear many of your splendid temples and shrines will be shattered. This must be so, and it is right. With the passing of youth you will gain a true perspective of human worth. And when that perspective is attained, if I have any understanding of my own son, he will not be unduly affected by it. That perspective is already mine, I believe, and since I am first and foremost a commercial man, you will forgive me if I reduce my understanding to mere percentages. With exceptions, of course, I have found that human nature's sense of duty is made up of about 75 per cent. of regard for itself, 24 per cent. of regard for the duties of other people towards life, and about 1 per cent. of the milk of human kindness. So that—Ah, here is M'Grath."

Sir Andrew turned sharply from the amused gaze of his son to the newcomer. Ian M'Grath was a powerfully-built Scot. The sense of strength was displayed in almost every detail of his appearance. In his short, bristling, iron-grey hair, his extremely decided, plain features; the deep-set eyes, the long nose; the hard mouth, and harder chin and jaw. Even his build and his gait were loud in their assertion of his normal characteristics. The broad, lean shoulders and generally loose-limbed body was propelled swiftly and alertly at all times.

He had thrust his way in without heralding his coming, and he came swiftly towards his employer's desk. His position as chief engineer and marine architect to the Farlow, Son, & Farlow Line at Dorby left him upon an extremely intimate footing with the heads of the firm.

But just now his manner was even more confident than usual. There was a light almost of enthusiasm in his usually cold eyes. He paused at the desk and deposited the rolls of drawings he had in his hands upon the table. Then his eyes turned upon the recumbent Ruxton, and in a moment came back almost defiantly to his white-headed chief.

"They're the most exquisitely drawn plans I've ever seen, Sir Andrew," he said, in a peculiarly metallic voice. "If I believed in genius, I'd say they are the work of one."

"Sit down, M'Grath," said Sir Andrew pleasantly. "We've got to have a talk."

Mr M'Grath promptly deposited himself in the nearest chair, and again his questioning eyes passed from one to the other of his employers.

Sir Andrew drew the plans towards him, and idly turned over the sheets and tracings. He was not considering them. He was thinking. Thinking rapidly, as was his habit when engaged upon the work of his enterprise.

"This boat has been built and tested. So has the light. Mr Ruxton has travelled in a two-thousand-ton boat of this description for nearly a week. He has witnessed the light in operation."

M'Grath's eyes were turned half enviously upon Ruxton. There was something bordering upon incredulity in them too.

"Then they are not some crank's—dreaming?"

"No." Sir Andrew raised his eyes from the drawings, and their unemotional light held the engineer's.

"These plans are for a two-thousand-ton boat. You will put your department on them and increase the tonnage to three thousand approximately. When you have completed the plans we will lay down the keels of two vessels of that size and proceed with construction with all speed, and—in absolute secrecy. So imperative is the latter that no precaution is too great to take. We will go into matters later on."

Sir Andrew's manner was a dismissal, and the engineer rose to depart. He was accustomed to the shipowner's brevity, and it suited his own ideas of things. But Ruxton detained him. He, too, had risen from his seat.

"One moment, M'Grath," he said quickly. "There is danger—personal danger—in this work. It may even be a matter of life and death to—all concerned. We shall probably have no peaceful time over this thing. I expect that every means—even force—will be used to—wreck us. It is only right to tell you. Shall you be—willing to undertake it in the circumstances?"

The engineer regarded him keenly. Then his hard mouth relaxed, and he seemed to lick his lips.

"This danger. Where does it come from?"

"Germany. The German Government."

The Scot's eyes lit. His face contorted, and he gave a short, hard laugh.

"I'm more than willing," he said briefly. Then, with a curious unconcern for the warning, he turned to the drawings and gazed down at them affectionately. "Man, but they're beautiful. Did you—get them, Mr Ruxton?"

There was no mistaking the implication.

"They are not stolen, M'Grath," said Ruxton quietly. "At least not in the manner you are thinking. They were given to us by the inventor, whose property they were. But—they represent one of Germany's most treasured secrets."

The Scot nodded.

"Fine," he said, and the ring in his voice left the two men more than satisfied.

Sir Andrew smiled in his most genial fashion.

"Good," he exclaimed. "I shall be free in half an hour, M'Grath. We'll go into details then. Thank you."

The engineer departed as hastily as he had appeared, and Ruxton dropped back into his seat. His father was still contemplating the plans.

At last he spoke without looking up.

"We are committed to it," he said. Then—"I wonder."

Ruxton sprang to his feet.

"I am glad—glad."

Then he moved round and stood gazing out through the leaded window, and his thoughts went back to the beautiful creature who on that one memorable night upon his beloved Yorkshire cliffs had first opened the doors of Life to him.

Kuhlhafen.

The old fortress of Kuhlhafen stands a milestone on the path of Time. Its vast walls have endured and survived the ravages of a thousand storms driving in off the sea. Its gloomy might still rears itself silhouetted against the grey skies of the Baltic upon its lofty setting of wood-clad hills. Its dull, unlit eyes still gaze down upon the broad waters of the shallow, silted harbour from which it takes its name. And

SCOTLAND

By Our Special Commissioner.

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and of a unit of the South Wales Bor-
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 entailing his departure from the district.
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gyllshire, is a cousin of Sir John Bruce
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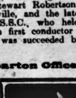

Lafayette.

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 Leith Buch-
, Bart., of
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 closely associated with Dumbarton-
 for over 300 years. He has always
n a keen interest in the Volunteer and
itorial movements. When the late Col.
y Brock of Durleith, Cardross, retired,
Alexander was appointed colonel of the
Battalion A. and S.H. Since the out-
k of hostilities he has rendered excellent
ce to the military, and I am told that
state of his health alone prevented him
 going on foreign service.

The Children's Friend.

Lafayette.

Mrs Ogilvie Gordon, B.Sc., has been taking a prominent part in the conference on child welfare in Glasgow. She hails from Aberdeen, where her husband has a big medical practice. A good organiser, a ready speaker, and a woman of considerable business acumen, Mrs Gordon has always taken a keen interest in child welfare. If I mistake not, she has been associated prominently with national health insurance. As president of the National Union of Women Workers she enjoys a deserved popularity.

Atholl Man Bequeaths £100,000 to Edinburgh University.

The munificent bequest of fully £100,000 has been made to Edinburgh University by Mr D. Mackintosh Forbes, a native of Moulin, Perthshire, of the firm of Messrs Forbes, Munn, & Co., Ltd., London.

Mr Forbes, who was born at Auchlat Farm, near Pitlochry, after graduating at Edinburgh University, was engaged for a short time in business in London, but early in 1866 he went to the Philippine Islands, where he became a partner of the well-known firm of Ker & Forbes, Manila (Ker, Bolton, & Co., Glasgow). In 1878 he founded the firm of Forbes, Munn, & Co., which carried on the business of East India merchants at Manila and elsewhere in the Philippine Islands. In 1911 the partnership was constituted into a private limited liability company, of which the deceased remained one of the governing directors until his death.

An Enthusiastic Sportsman.

For many years past Mr Forbes was resident in London, where the head office of his firm was established. He was an enthusiastic fisherman and sportsman, spending a great part of every year in Scotland. He died at his shooting lodge, the Milton, by Maybole, Ayrshire, which he had rented for some years, together with the Blairquhann shootings. He took a great pride in his pedigree sporting dogs, and in his will he made provision that they should not be destroyed or sold, but placed in good homes or left in charge of some person selected by his executors.

The residue of his estate, which, it is anticipated, will exceed £100,000, he gave by his will to the University of Edinburgh to be used at the discretion of the authorities for the purpose of education. He also left to the University his collection of books dealing with the Philippine Islands, and the remainder of his library to the Caledonian Club, London, of which he had been a member for nearly fifty years.

Norwegian Minister Claims Kinship.

Swaine.

I met the Norwegian Minister in Whitehall the other day, and wondered how many people who saw this distinguished foreigner knew how close is the connection between him and this country. Monsieur Benjamin Vogt is strongly convinced that we are near relations. I once heard him say that when his ancestors began to cross the open seas in their small boats their natural route was to the west and south, and they settled down in Scotland without invitation to remain for generations. The intercourse was reciprocal, he maintains, for after Culloden a great many Scots went to Norway, among them the first Grieg, who was the ancestor of the great Norwegian composer. Monsieur Vogt is a great admirer of the inherited national reserve of the Scot, and I remember him saying that after a short visit to Scotland he was struck by the similarity in this respect between the Scottish people and his own countrymen.

A Very Excellent Example.

Motherwell's Town Clerk, Mr James Burns, has again given the right kind of lead in these days when example is ever so much better than precept. He has been given permission by his Council to take up ploughing, and I've no doubt he will revel in his agricultural work.

Handy With the Motor Plough

But the minister is not behind hand the lawyer, for the Rev. Mr M'Clymont Adams, of Sauchie parish, having learned to work the motor plough, is devoting the major part of his time to the work. Accident aided inclination in his case. He happened to go out one day recently to see a motor plough at work, and, being able to lend a hand while the apparatus was being altered, the man in charge congratulated the pastor on his aptitude, and remarked, "I wish I could get a man like you for the plough," whereupon Mr Adams took on the job instantly.

Double Duties Well Done.

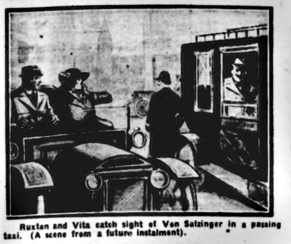
And just to show that some men can discharge double duties satisfactorily, I have had brought to my notice the accomplishment of the Rev. Donald Grigor, of New Deer Congregational Church. Over a year ago Mr Grigor took up munitions work at Aberdeen, going home every week-end for his Sunday duties. Yet his church reports one of the most prosperous years in its history, with all debt wiped off.

BEGIN TO-DAY THIS GREAT PROPHETIC STORY.

THE SECRET SUBMARINE

By RIDGWELL CULLUM.

An After the War Story Called by the Author "The Men Who Wrought."



Ruxton and Vita catch sight of Von Salzinger in a passing taxi. (A scene from a future instalment).

THE BEGINNING OF THE STORY.

Prince Stanislaus Hertzwohl, who perfected the German submarine, gives away the secret of a big submersible to

Ruxton Farlow, a young British Cabinet Minister. Farlow accepts the inventor's offer of a trip on board the constructed vessel, and is shown Germany's great secret arsenal at the island of Borga. Here Stanislaus introduces Ruxton Farlow as his nephew, "Herr Leder von Bersac," to Captain-General von Salzinger, the military governor of Borga. This nephew is the Prince's most trusted engineer, and is the inventor of the new submarine light.

Salzinger requests "Von Bersac" to submit himself to the interrogatory customary where there is some doubt as to a visitor's credentials. The Prince scorns Salzinger's authority, and leaves the arsenal, taking the U-rays away with him, his avowed object in visiting Borga being the rectification of certain defects in this light. Salzinger opens the secret batteries of the fortress upon the departing vessel, but with the aid of the U-rays the Prince succeeds in clearing the minefields. Later he presents the plans of the U-rays light and the submersible to Ruxton.

On arriving home Ruxton tells his father, Sir Andrew Farlow, that he believes the Prince's life will pay for what he has done.

Back at Dorby Towers.

SIR ANDREW drew a deep breath. The assurance carried conviction.

"I am so certain," Ruxton added, "that I offered him shelter here."

"He accepted?"

"On the contrary—he refused,"

His father's manner softened.

"His courage is almost—tragic."

"Or sublime."

"When were the preparations at this Borga begun?" Sir Andrew asked a moment later.

"During the war." Ruxton gave a short, hard laugh. "Borga was purchased to be used as an alternative base for submarine construction in case Kiel and Cuxhaven should be raided from the sea. Germany even then was looking far, far ahead."

"Yes."

For a few silent moments Ruxton's father continued to drum his fingers upon the desk before him. Then his keen eyes were raised again unsmilingly to his son's face.

"And the price? What price does he demand for these plans?" he inquired sharply.

Ruxton's eyes levelled themselves at his father's.

"There is no price."

The old man's busy fingers became suddenly still.

"No—price?"

"None. They are a gift—in the cause of humanity."

Sir Andrew ran his strong fingers through his snowy hair. A whimsical smile began to possess his eyes.

"You have left me more convinced than I thought possible."

"Of the danger?"

"No—of the man."

"I am glad."

"In England, as elsewhere, humanity is generally helped at our neighbour's expense."

Sir Andrew leant across the desk, and picked up the telephone receiver.

"Hello!" he called. "That you, M'Grath? Good. Have you examined those——? Yes. Can you come up and talk to us about them at once? Yes. Very well. Please do so."

He replaced the receiver and turned about. His keen eyes were regarding his son affectionately. There was pride in them, too. His only son represented the whole of his life's interests and ambitions.

"You have most of your life before you. Most of mine is behind me. You, my boy, have been brought up, as far as was possible to me, in all the simple, beautiful beliefs which belonged to your dear mother. I was brought up to the hard life of commercial competition and all the moral looseness which that implies. As time goes on I fear many of your splendid temples and shrines will be shattered. This must be so, and it is right. With the passing of youth you will gain a true perspective of human worth. And when that perspective is attained, if I have any understanding of my own son, he will not be unduly affected by it. That perspective is already mine, I believe, and since I am first and foremost a commercial man, you will forgive me if I reduce my understanding to mere percentages. With exceptions, of course, I have found that human nature's sense of duty is made up of about 75 per cent. of regard for itself, 24 per cent. of regard for the duties of other people towards life, and about 1 per cent of the milk of human kindness. So that—Ah, here is M'Grath."

Sir Andrew turned sharply from the amused gaze of his son to the newcomer. Ian M'Grath was a powerfully-built Scot. The sense of strength was displayed in almost every detail of his appearance. In his short, bristling, iron-grey hair, his extremely decided, plain features; the deep-set eyes, the long nose; the hard mouth, and harder chin and jaw. Even his build and his gait were loud in their assertion of his normal characteristics. The broad, lean shoulders and generally loose-limbed body was propelled swiftly and alertly at all times.

He had thrust his way in without heralding his coming, and he came swiftly towards his employer's desk. His position as chief engineer and marine architect to the Farlow, Son, & Farlow Line at Dorby left him upon an extremely intimate footing with the heads of the firm.

But just now his manner was even more confident than usual. There was a light almost of enthusiasm in his usually cold eyes. He paused at the desk and deposited the rolls of drawings he had in his hands upon the table. Then his eyes turned upon the recumbent Ruxton, and in a moment came back almost defiantly to his white-headed chief.

"They're the most exquisitely drawn plans I've ever seen, Sir Andrew," he said, in a peculiarly metallic voice. "If I believed in genius, I'd say they are the work of one."

"Sit down, M'Grath," said Sir Andrew pleasantly. "We've got to have a talk."

Mr M'Grath promptly deposited himself in the nearest chair, and again his questioning eyes passed from one to the other of his employers.

Sir Andrew drew the plans towards him, and idly turned over the sheets and tracings. He was not considering them. He was thinking. Thinking rapidly, as was his habit when engaged upon the work of his enterprise.

"This boat has been built and tested. So has the light. Mr Ruxton has travelled in a two-thousand-ton boat of this description for nearly a week. He has witnessed the light in operation."

M'Grath's eyes were turned half enviously upon Ruxton. There was something bordering upon incredulity in them too.

"Then they are not some crank's—dreaming?"

"No." Sir Andrew raised his eyes from the drawings, and their unemotional light held the engineer's.

"These plans are for a two-thousand-ton boat. You will put your department on them and increase the tonnage to three thousand approximately. When you have completed the plans we will lay down the keels of two vessels of that size and proceed with construction with all speed, and—in absolute secrecy. So imperative is the latter that no precaution is too great to take. We will go into matters later on."

Sir Andrew's manner was a dismissal, and the engineer rose to depart. He was accustomed to the shipowner's brevity, and it suited his own ideas of things. But Ruxton detained him. He, too, had risen from his seat.

"One moment, M'Grath," he said quickly. "There is danger—personal danger—in this work. It may even be a matter of life and death to—all concerned. We shall probably have no peaceful time over this thing. I expect that every means—even force—will be used to—wreck us. It is only right to tell you. Shall you be—willing to undertake it in the circumstances?"

The engineer regarded him keenly. Then his hard mouth relaxed, and he seemed to lick his lips.

"This danger. Where does it come from?"

"Germany. The German Government."

The Scot's eyes lit. His face contorted, and he gave a short, hard laugh.

"I'm more than willing," he said briefly. Then, with a curious unconcern for the warning, he turned to the drawings and gazed down at them affectionately. "Man, but they're beautiful. Did you—get them, Mr Ruxton?"

There was no mistaking the implication.

"They are not stolen, M'Grath," said Ruxton quietly. "At least not in the manner you are thinking. They were given to us by the inventor, whose property they were. But—they represent one of Germany's most treasured secrets."

The Scot nodded.

"Fine," he said, and the ring in his voice left the two men more than satisfied.

Sir Andrew smiled in his most genial fashion.

"Good," he exclaimed. "I shall be free in half an hour, M'Grath. We'll go into details then. Thank you."

The engineer departed as hastily as he had appeared, and Ruxton dropped back into his seat. His father was still contemplating the plans.

At last he spoke without looking up.

"We are committed to it," he said. Then—"I wonder."

Ruxton sprang to his feet.

"I am glad—glad."

Then he moved round and stood gazing out through the leaded window, and his thoughts went back to the beautiful creature who on that one memorable night upon his beloved Yorkshire cliffs had first opened the doors of Life to him.

Kuhlhafen.

The old fortress of Kuhlhafen stands a milestone on the path of Time. Its vast walls have endured and survived the ravages of a thousand storms driving in off the sea. Its gloomy might still rears itself silhouetted against the grey skies of the Baltic upon its lofty setting of wood-clad hills. Its dull, unlit eyes still gaze down upon the broad waters of the shallow, silted harbour from which it takes its name. And with it all it haunts the primitive mind of the simple fisher folk beneath its shadows with the grim romance of the days of martial barbarity which have endured within its walls.

No one would have associated modern significance with this survival of the ages. Yet it was sedulously kept in repair. It still retained its splendid furnishings, and all the relics of its antiquity. Furthermore, all the invention of modern days had been applied to add to its convenience. And it was solicitously cared for by the retainers of the princely house to which it belonged.

The peasants of Kuhlhafen knew every detail of its history. Its martial story was part of their lives. Oh, yes. The information was handed down from father to son, and was told with all that care for fantastic detail in which the primitive mind never fails to indulge itself.

The owner? Of course. It was Prince Frederick von Berger. Did they not have to pay for the tenancy of their miserable hovels to his steward, who lived in the castle itself? Oh, yes. He was a great man—a very great man. This was only one of his estates, and one which he never visited. One could not blame him. It was scarcely attractive to a man who owned a palace in Berlin. Then the storms of the cruel Baltic, which robbed them of comrades every year. Who would live on its bitter, desolate shores unless tied there by the stress of existence? No, he never came, they would tell the inquirer with a shrug. A man who enjoyed the friendly patronage of the supreme War Lord had no call to visit Kuhlhafen, even though the whole of the country-side belonged to him.

This was the spoken attitude of the people towards their over-lord. Maybe, deep in their hearts, other feelings prevailed. But these poor folks had been bred to the discipline of an iron Prussian rule, and it is just possible that they had no power to think or feel otherwise than authority taught them.

But had these simple fisher-folk been less absorbed in the struggle for their frugal existence; had they sufficient initiative to seek out information for themselves; had they, in fact, been human rather than Prussian peasantry, they might have discovered that their over-lord was a different person from the ease-loving creature of wealth they so fondly supposed.

They would indeed have found that it was by no means his habit to spend idle days in the gilded Courts of Berlin. On the contrary, it seemed suspiciously as if it were his lot to have to work very hard indeed—work which even the cleverest amongst the fishers could never have hoped to achieve.

Frederick von Berger was by no means an ordinary man. Amongst even his intimates he was something of an enigma. These knew that he occupied an exalted position in official life. They knew he was on the best of terms with the Supreme War Lord. This was all patent enough. But the nature of his work was doubtful. His name never appeared in the official lists, although it was understood that he was entitled to the rank of "General" placed before his name. Nor did he attempt to offer the least enlightenment on the subject.

But then, he was a silent, even morose man. He was harsh; a man devoid of any lighter side to his nature. There were even some who looked upon him as a sort of restless evil spirit whom it was very much best to avoid. But, like most men of genuinely strong purpose, public opinion left Frederick von Berger cold. He came and went as it suited him quite regardless of anything but his own objects, and he never failed to avail himself of every ounce of the power which the favour of the German Monarch endowed him with.

Kuhlhafen, however, was not kept up in its present condition without having uses in its princely owner's scheme of things. Although the humble fisher-folk remained in ignorance of anything that went on within its austere precincts, it was not so much abandoned by their over-lord as they believed.

Thus it was that, one night, long after the village had been wrapped in slumber, a powerful automobile, with blazing headlights, flashed through its single main street, and passed on up the heights towards the dour silhouette above. Later, a second automobile passed over the same route. And, with the coming of the second car, there was a tumult of bustle raised amongst the resident staff at the castle.

Later on still, there was even a stranger happening. A single white eye flashed out its searching rays from the sea and settled its focus upon the castle. Then, as though satisfied with its inspection, it turned its gaze upon the surface of the restless waters, and discovered a small motor-driven boat heading towards the fishing-quay of the village. Then, as though in answer to a signal, the blackness of the castle hill was lit by a pair of eyes less dazzling than the eye from the sea, and an automobile made its way towards the quay for which the little sea-boat was heading.

The great secret council chamber of Kuhlhafen possessed all the air of a dungeon or crypt. Down the length of the low-roofed hall, between the central aisle of piers supporting it, a long iron-bound oaken table filled up the major space. This was flanked by a number of leather-seated chairs belonging to a similar period, and of equal crudeness of manufacture.

Table and chairs formed the complete furnishing of this dreary apartment, whose only beauty lay in the simple antiquity of its architecture and the characteristic chiselling of the grey piers which supported its quartered roof. For the rest, in the dim recesses beyond the rays of the lamplight on the table, there were to be found the wrought iron sconces upon the walls, which had once doubtless served to support the light of blazing torches. And further, still more remote from the light, lost in the dusky corners, were an array of instruments which had survived the years, and whose evil purpose there could be no mistaking.

At the head of this long table sat a man with almost snow-white hair, and a moustache of similar colour, carefully trained with a sharp, upward turning of the pointed ends. His was a handsome face of considerable refinement. But it was deeply lined, even beyond his years, and the thin lips, drooping markedly downwards at the corners of his mouth, gave his whole expression something of tragedy.

On his right, at the side of the table, the single lamplight shining full upon his harsh features, sat Frederick von Berger, the absolute antithesis of the man at the head of the table. Here was cold strength, and even ruthlessness, not one whit less than the harsh surroundings of the council chamber in which he sat. The cold eyes of the man possessed not one single lurking shadow of warmth. He was perhaps forty-five, and the iron mould of his plain features, and the tremendous air of physical strength about his body, all added to the impression that here was the direct descendant, untempered with the blood of gentler races, of those savage forbears who had wrested place and power for themselves from amongst their people by the sheer weight of the sword.

These two men had remained seated in conference for some time. The manner of the man at the head of the table was silent, even morose. Frederick von Berger did most of the talking, and this fact, combined with his marked air of deference, gave some indication that his guest was someone of extremely unusual importance.

After a while Von Berger rose from his seat, and was swallowed up in the shadowy remoteness of the room. His companion remained seated, leaning back in his chair, gazing after him with deep, cold, introspective eyes. His preoccupation was marked, and the drawn lines of his handsome face gave some clue to the importance, and even urgency, of his visit to these outlands of Northern Prussia.

When Von Berger returned he was accompanied by another, who, as he came within the radiance of the lamp, revealed the angular, erect figure of the captain-general of the great arsenal of Borga. The moment he came within view of the solitary figure at the head of the table he halted abruptly in perfect military salutation. His whole attitude underwent a marked and deferential change. His usual air of arrogant authority seemed to have dropped from him like a cloak. It was a perfect example of the effect of the Prussian system.

The man at the table nodded faintly. It was the signal Von Berger and his companion awaited. They approached. Von Berger took his original seat, but Von Salzinger remained standing.

Von Berger waited. Then the man at the head of the table bestirred himself.

"Go on," he said sharply. And at once the Prince turned upon the Captain-General.

"The complaint is a serious one, Herr Captain-General. It is so serious, and affects such deep interests, that, as you see, it is deemed inadvisable to place it before a military tribunal. But it is also felt that the complaint in itself is not all; that there is other matter of even greater importance lying behind it. Thus you have been summoned to make your explanations—here."

The cold eyes of the man were turned from Von Salzinger upon a document lying on the table. Just for a moment his hard voice ceased from stirring the echoes of the vaulted chamber. But it was only for a moment. The next he was reading from the paper before him.

"It appears that on Prince von Hertzwohl's last visit to Borga, when he was conveying thither his relative, his most important engineer, for the rectification of certain defects in his new light, you displayed towards him the gratuitous discourtesy of refusing the Prince's guarantee of his relative, and sought to submit the man to the interrogatory customary where there is some doubt of a visitor's credentials. The Prince, somewhat naturally, refused to submit to such an indignity, and left the arsenal. Whereupon you persisted in your attitude, and even went so far as to endanger the Prince's valuable life by opening the secret batteries upon his vessel—a course which was utterly unwarranted in view of the Prince's identity and position. It is necessary that you should now state your story of this affair without any reservations."

Von Berger's charge was coldly formal. It was also distinctly threatening in its final pronouncement. The arrogant Von Salzinger was bitterly forced to the reflection that he might expect small enough mercy if he failed to convince with his explanation. That which disturbed him more, however, was the identity of one of the men to whom he must explain. He had counted on a military tribunal, where his rank and the nature of his office would count. He felt that these things would by no means count here.

But he dared not display any misgiving. He knew the value of promptness and brevity, with, at least, one of his audience. So he replied—

"In every detail the complaint is accurately outlined. But it avoids entirely Prince von Hertzwohl's offence."

"Offence?"

The interrogation came sharply from the man at the head of the table, who was almost lost to Von Salzinger's view behind the bulk of the oil-lamp which lit the scene.

"It was his right, just as it would have been your right, sir," Von Salzinger replied daringly, "to submit to the discipline of the place, a discipline which has been ordered by those who have a right to order such things. The complaint must come after obedience, not after open defiance of Berlin's most imperative orders. That is the case of Prince von Hertzwohl. I could not have acted otherwise than I did in the interests of our greatest of all State secrets."

The man at the head of the table nodded in seeming approval at the robust vindication. Von Berger gave no sign. His eyes never left the angular figure of the Captain-General.

"But you threatened his life—by your action in the matter." Von Berger's words came without emotion. The hard eyes were unchanging.

"I submit that it had been better for the State had I more than threatened it."

"How do you mean, sir?"

The man at the head of the table was sitting up. His eyes were angrily alight.

For a second Von Salzinger flinched before this display. He recovered himself swiftly, however. He knew he dared not lose a second in such a crisis.

"Your pardon, sir, if my manner should seem rough. I feel strongly. If a man in Von Hertzwohl's position refuses to obey the laws he is fully cognisant of, then, I say, he has reason—grave reason for so doing."

"You imply?"

Again it was the question of the man at the head of the table.

"He dared not have his—nephew interrogated, sir."

"And if he dared not?" It was still the same speaker.

Von Salzinger shrugged.

"There can only be one interpretation, sir."

"You mean—betrayal of Borga's secrets."

"Yes, sir."

The man at the head of the table turned to Von Berger with a smile that never reached his eyes.

"Tell him," he said imperiously.

"Your contention loses all its apparent force in the light of—facts," said Von Berger coldly. "Agents have been set to work upon the matter. From the moment of Von Hertzwohl's complaint, in justice to you as Borga's commandant, the closest secret inquiries have been made. On the occasion of Hertzwohl's visit to your command his nephew did accompany him. This nephew is certainly his most trusted engineer, and is the actual inventor of the U-light. There is no shadow of doubt about these matters. Your suspicions are groundless and cannot be accepted in your defence."

Von Salzinger was taken aback at the concise refutation of his carefully elaborated suspicions. He began to see the fabric he had constructed tumbling about his ears. He had been the victim of his own spleen, he knew, and his suspicions had had no sound foundation.

He stood flushed and silent. Then the man at the head of the table unconsciously came to his rescue.

"Show him," he briefly ordered Von Berger.

The latter picked up a photograph—a mere rough print—and handed it to the troubled Von Salzinger.

"That is Herr von Bersac, the Prince's nephew. It was taken three days ago, without the man being aware of it. That is the man who visited Borga with his uncle."

Von Salzinger had taken the picture in his hands, and his eager eyes scrutinised it carefully. A moment later he handed it back, and an intense look of triumph had replaced the embarrassment of a moment before.

"That is not the man to whom Von Hertzwohl displayed the secrets of Borga. It is not the man I sought to have interrogated. The man who posed as Hertzwohl's nephew was a tall man of magnificent physique. Not slim like that youth. He was a man of nearly forty, with fair, curling hair and dark eyes, and the face and general figure of an—Englishman."

"Englishman?"

The man at the head of the table started up. The passionate hatred flung into his echo of the other's word sent a wave of rejoicing through Von Salzinger's heart.

"I am morally certain, sir," he added.

Quite abruptly Von Berger had become completely thrust into the background. The other had taken entire possession of the scene. He began to pace the stone-flagged hall with hasty, uneven steps.

"If I thought it could be so," he cried, with a sudden wave of intemperate heat. "Oh, if I believed it were!" He raised one clenched fist above his head and shook it in dire threat. The other arm remained unmoved at his side. The passionate eyes were flashing a cruel, almost insane fire as he strode the echoing stones. The others were held in appalled silence in face of his paroxysm.

Do not miss next week's splendid instalment.

Glasgow Distress Committee have decided to remit to the Labour Colony Committee, for inquiry and report, as to whether or not it will be practicable to grow medicinal herbs at Palacerigg Labour Colony.

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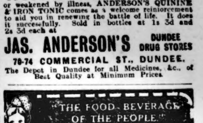
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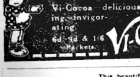
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LATEST FROM LONDON.

THE INTRIGUING EX-EMPRESS.

GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS COMES INTO HIS OWN.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

It is said with truth of the Czar's abdication that nothing in his tenure of the throne became him like the leaving it.

The fine patriotism which animates his manifesto to the Russian people shows that the opinions which were entertained about his character were not unjustified. In Nicholas a kindly, gracious, chivalrous nature has ever been allied with a weak will. It was his misfortune to come under the influence of a corrupt Court and an intriguing woman.

There can be no doubt that the political intrigues through which Russia has been passing have been largely attributable to the Czarina. She in her turn came under the influence of the notorious monk, Rasputin, and it was not for nothing that she won among the Russian soldiers at the front the name of Niemka, or German woman.

For the Czar himself the utmost sympathy is everywhere expressed in London, for no one ever questioned his good intentions or his loyalty to the Entente alliance.

Unfortunate Nicholas.

Nicholas was at one time a familiar figure in the Metropolis. He often used to pay a visit to the Distinguished Strangers' Gallery in the House of Commons, when everyone used to remark his striking resemblance to King George.

But even in those days he loved the country more than he loved the town. On a summer's afternoon you often saw him rowing in a skiff at Walton, not the prettiest part of the river by any means, but the reach which was most ready of access from the Battenberg's place, where he was staying.

The Romanoffs are surely the most unfortunate of all the crowned heads of Europe. I shall always remember the comment of a distinguished British politician when the Czar, who has now abdicated, came over to attend the coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey.

"There goes the Czar," he said, "preceded by the men who assassinated his father, and followed by the men who will assassinate him." Happily there is no likelihood of the last prediction being realised.

Russia's Greatest Soldier.

The Czar's abdication gives promise that order will very speedily be restored at Petrograd, in which case the new Government will be able to set itself at once to the task of preparing for a more vigorous prosecution of the war.

There are some who even go the length of saying that this coup d'etat constitutes the biggest victory the Allies have yet won against Germany. The country was honeycombed with German intrigue. "Britain will fight to the last Russian" was the sneer that was whispered to every subject of the Czar who would give ear to these secret agents of the enemy.

Germany at least is under no illusions as to the meaning of the revolution, and the appointment of the Grand Duke Nicholas to the supreme command of the Russian armies spells the death-knell of hopes of a successful offensive in the East.

The Grand Duke Nicholas will fight now with a united nation behind him, and will not, as in the past, find all his military plans hampered and frustrated by pro-Germans in high places.

The Irish Question.

The opinion is growing daily in favour of Mr Asquith's proposal that an Imperial conference should be invited to settle the Irish question.

The main obstacle to its acceptance lies in the hesitancy displayed by both parties in Ireland about entrusting their cause to a tribunal even the constitution of which is at present unknown.

Suggestions have been made that its members should be nominated by a Selection Board consisting of Mr Lloyd George, Mr Asquith, Mr Balfour, and Lord Rosebery, and there seems no reason why this course should not be adopted.

It is taken for granted that the Prime Ministers of the self-governing Dominions would be invited to serve together with British statesmen of recognised impartiality. There have been proposals that the Speaker of the House of Commons should be chairman, but it is doubtful if Mr Lowther carries the necessary weight for such a task Mr Asquith's name is also mentioned in the same connection, but it is possible that his choice would not be acceptable to Ulster.

Proposed National War Museum.

The fact that no arrangements can be made yet about providing a site for the proposed national war museum may not prove an unmixed evil.

It is impossible to say at present what space will be required, and it may be that the collection may exceed in dimensions even the wonderful array of war trophies and mementoes that has been accumulated in Paris. An influential and representative committee is being formed, which will include representatives of the Admiralty, War Office, and Ministry of Munitions, as well as advisers on art and literature.

It appears that the nucleus of the museum already exists at the War Office and the Admiralty, whilst those of us who have been privileged to visit the Ministry of Munitions are familiar with the wonderful collection of shells, trench weapons, and other deadly engines of war which is on view in the basement.

In addition to trophies captured from the enemy and souvenirs found on the battlefield, it is proposed that the museum should embrace all the different weapons employed in the war, including even the redoubtable tanks.

NO TRUCK WITH TURKEY.

ALLIES AND A REPUGNANT PROPOSAL—RUSSIAN NAVY AND THE REVOLUTION.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

NOW that a series of grave reverses have been inflicted on the Ottoman troops, suggestions are being made that we should make some attempt, diplomatically, to "detach" Turkey from her Allies. It is an idea we had best have little truck with. For thirty or forty years past we have been saying that the unspeakable Turk must be bundled out of Europe, bag and baggage. Threatened men live long, and the "Sick Man of Europe" still moulders in Constantinople.

The idea that Turkey might buy a further lease of life by deserting her confederates at our instigation is really repugnant. The Pashas deserve to be as severely punished for their crimes as Germany, Bulgaria, and Austria.

The proposal for "detaching" Turkey rests on the assumption that the Ottoman Government is a free agent, whereas it is not. It is not clearly realised that the Goeben and Breslau were sent to Constantinople, not as a naval reinforcement, but as a stimulating kind of "rod in pickle." When the Turkish Government was hesitating about entering the war the two German ships forced a decision by bombarding Russian Black Sea ports in the name of the Sultan. Attempts at individual peace negotiations by the Pashas would probably be brought to an end by the Goeben blowing half Stamboul to bits with 11-inch shells.

A strange report has appeared in the foreign press, saying that German naval engineers have surveyed the Goeben, and found her in so dilapidated a condition she is to be broken up, after the removal of her guns. This Turko-German battle cruiser has been badly injured both by the Russian Black Sea Dreadnoughts, and, it is rumoured, by acts of sabotage. But too much reliance need not be placed in the statement about breaking the ship up. It may be spurious intelligence, designed to facilitate some sudden rush for Cattaro or an Austrian port by the Goeben and the Breslau.

Maude Ruins Germany's Future.

At the end of 1915 Dr Gerhard Schott, the Director of the Hamburg Naval Observatory, delivered an address before the Austrian Geographical Society at Vienna. Among other things, Dr Schott referred to the enormous repressive power exerted by the British Navy on German commerce. So long as both sides of the Channel remained in hostile hands, the "Police Bureau" existed at Kirkwall, and Gibraltar was British the westward outlet for Germany's merchandise would remain blocked up. But Dr Schott had another and highly-ingenious idea for giving Germany a naval port, exempt from the interference of the British Navy. He said:—

"Only at the Dardanelles does British power cease. The geographical importance of these Straits lay, not in their quality as a fortified highway; they were a joint or bridge-head in the great Trans-Continental world-traffic route of the future—Berlin-Vienna-Constantinople-Bagdad Railway-Persian Gulf-Indian Ocean—a route independent of Great Britain, and controlled by the Central Empires. This is our future. Here, even in times of war, we shall have a route open to the important oceans of the world."

This prediction, and especially the last few lines, read somewhat strangely in the light of recent events. Napoleon always remarked that Sir Sidney Smith's stubborn defence of Acre had robbed him of his destiny. According to Dr Gerhard Schott, Sir Stanley Maude has ruined Germany's future by the capture of Bagdad. The "future Trans-Continental world trade route" has not proved exempt from British sea power, for the white ensign, flown by our river gunboats, has arrived at the Eastern terminus of the Berlin-Bagdad Railway.

It is a case of a panacea that did not "pan out." With her enormous military and naval strength Germany has succeeded in losing all her overseas Colonial ports and her sole foreign naval base. She has only acquired, by way of compensation, three third-rate harbours—Zeebrugge, Libau, and Kavalla.

Russian Navy and the Revolution.

Reports from Petrograd contain no reference to the Navy having taken part in the recent revolution. The Duma has sent messages to the Commanders-in-Chief of the Baltic and Black Sea Fleets, urging them to carry on All the Ministers of the old regime are said to have taken refuge at the Ministry of Marine, where they capitulated.

We do not know if Admiral Grigorovitch (the Minister of Marine) is among those arrested. He was appointed head of the Navy in 1913, as far as I can recollect, and, since he has held office continuously for four years as a member both of Liberal and Reactionary Cabinets, it looks as if he had no politics outside the welfare of his country's Navy. Admiral Grigorovitch has rendered splendid service in re-organising the Russian Navy, and a whole series of political Governments have found it essential to retain him at the Admiralty. He may be invited to continue in office.

The Admiralty building, or Ministry of Marine, which figures so largely in the reports from Petrograd is an enormous structure of considerable age. In fact, I think it is the largest building of its kind in the world. So far as architectural beauty goes, it is miles ahead of the grubby second-hand mausoleum we own in Whitehall as the pivot of our naval power.

The Russian Admiralty had the peculiar feature of a large, church-like spire. Our own Admiralty is familiarly known as "the A." in the Navy (sometimes with illuminated adjectives), but the Russian officers call their Ministry "the golden arrow," from the shape of the weather-vane surmounting this spire.

About a year ago, a casual report appeared in our papers that something had happened in Petrograd, and the event was dated from "the burning down of the Ministry of Marine." Inquiry was made to see if the Russian Admiralty had been destroyed by fire, but the report could never be followed up to any source, owing to our censorship.

The German Dictatorship.

The reverberations of the Dardanelles Commission's report have not yet died away in the political world. Mr Asquith is being given the opportunity of making a personal statement in the House of Commons on Tuesday.

It is possible a pitched Parliamentary battle may ensue over the whole subject soon. Certain ardent spirits are suggesting that someone—no matter who—should be shot, as Admiral Byng was, for the purpose of encouraging our present war leaders to further efforts.

No doubt the implicated parties are anxious to vindicate themselves; but is it wise to give the enemy the impression of division and tumult in our own ranks? In a like situation Lord Fisher set a very fine example when he declined to reply to a vehement attack by Mr Churchill. Lord Fisher pointed out that he could better serve his country by preserving silence than by attempting a rejoinder to his former chief's indictment. But Lord Fisher reserved to himself the right, at a future and more convenient date, of confuting Mr Churchill.

The nation heartily approved of Lord Fisher's policy, and it is an attitude which might be adopted, for the national advantage, over the Dardanelles question.

On the other side of the North Sea, a large number of articles—obviously officially inspired—have appeared in the German papers on the subject of "unification of control" It is perfectly well known that supreme command, both of the German Fleet and Army, has been vested in Hindenburg's hands.

We cannot discern yet whether this policy will turn out well or badly for the enemy's Navy. But, so far as historical precedent goes, Hindenburg's influence on the naval war should turn out well for us, because a military dictatorship can make an unwilling fleet fight. Furthermore, such military dictatorship, when it interferes with naval matters, usually ends disastrously.

Take the example of one such "supreme War Lord," Napoleon. He had certain grandiose strategical schemes for using his fleet and army as one weapon, just as the Germans are now prating about a similar "unification of control" under Hindenburg. In strategy, Napoleon's plans were excellent, but because he was not a seaman, he could not appreciate the tactical details that govern strategy. He assumed ships could be manœuvred like companies on a parade ground. Nowadays they can, but in those times the movements of warships were largely governed by the winds and their direction.

THE PAPER FAMINE.

What Our Readers Can Do.

It is quite likely that within the next week or two it will be impossible to send out newspapers on the old system of "sale or return." Publishers will only be able to send to the newsagents the exact number of copies they require, and readers should therefore see to it that a definite order is placed for a copy of "The Post Sunday Special" each week.

That is the only method by which you can be sure of getting a copy.

Napoleon's amphibious scheme was that three separate French squadrons (blockaded in Toulon, Brest, and Rochefort by British ships), should break out, cross the Atlantic and unite the West Indies. Then they should return, dominate the Channel by concentrated force and numbers, and cover the military invasion of England.

For various reasons the scheme broke down. Two of the French squadrons did get to sea and unite in the West Indies, as planned, but instead of sailing back to the Channel, as pre-arranged, the French Admiral, Villeneuve, returned to Spanish ports. He brought ruin on his Imperial master's plans, and, hearing that another naval officer was being sent out to supersede him, he resolved to make one last effort to retrieve his fortunes. The result was Trafalgar.

Hindenburg Will Force the German Fleet to Fight.

Villeneuve did not wish to fight. In fact, the French and Spanish admirals desired nothing better than to remain in their harbours under the British blockade. But they were forced to sea to play a part in Napoleon's naval and military schemes.

More than once have I heard the opinion expressed that the German Fleet will never fight again, because it had more than enough at Jutland. The Hoch Sea Flotte may not "want" to fight, but Hindenburg is the master. If he says the Fleet must fight, fight it must. The German Fleet's own inclinations and rueful experiences will count for as little with Hindenburg as Villeneuve's reluctance did with Napoleon.

The modern parallel to the Trafalgar campaign would be for the German, Austrian, or Turkish Fleets to break out, steam to New Zealand, there unite, and to return to Cattaro, instead of clearing the North Sea as a preparation for the invasion of England from Hamburg and Emden. But it is more with principles than with exact parallels that we are dealing.

Hindenburg has decided in favour of the submarine war. In the strategic sense, his decision is sound. The U boat campaign has created great political effect in Germany. It aims at our economic existence, and it will react, indirectly, on the naval and military campaigns. Thus three or four birds are killed with one stone.

But where Hindenburg's schemes may come to grief is in some minor detail, obvious to the seaman, but hidden from the land general's perception. For instance, the Field-Marshal may be incapable of appreciating our ability to organise an anti-submarine campaign. Or he may fail to grasp the point that the North Sea is well suited to defensive systems of mines, nets, aerial patrols, &c.

The more Hindenburg meddles with naval affairs, the better for us, for, eventually, he may attempt, as Napoleon did, some great scheme with the navy and army which will deliver the reluctant Hoch See Flotte into our own hands. Scheer and Hipper may yet find themselves forced into playing the parts previously undertaken by Villeneuve and Gravina at Trafalgar.

How China Can Best Help the Allies.

President Wilson has demonstrated that breaking off diplomatic relations does not necessarily imply a declaration of war. We need not, therefore, be reckoning on naval reinforcements from China, the latest nation to cut its diplomatic painter with Germany.

In any case, it would be very difficult to give an idea of what warships China does possess She is known to have two modern light cruisers, a few good destroyers and river gunboats. But no one has ever been able to make head or tail out of the rest of the Chinese fighting ships. Vessels never seem to go to the scrap-heap, for old gunboats built in the 'seventies and 'eighties appear in naval operations against pirate junks. Other old ships often get taken for brand-new war craft because their names keep changing according to local dialects.

Little is known about naval leadership just now. Up to about ten years ago Chinese admirals were ludicrously inefficient, the dockyard officials used to peculate, and the ships' guns were used by the crews to store rice, chop-sticks, and their private belongings inside. Within the past five years matters are said to have taken a turn for the better. British naval officers, loaned to China for instructional purposes, used to give up their posts in about a year from despair, but they always brought back the opinion that the Chinese sailor, properly drilled and under the care of efficient officers, would make one of the bravest fighting seamen in the world.

China, it is suggested, might best help the Allied cause by giving a guarantee of providing large food supplies. Tea and rice we have no objection to, but if we are going to be invited to consume such celestial delicacies as birds' nest soup, puppy-dog pie, and exhumed eggs, there may be trouble. Give me Lord Devonport's rations!

U Boat Warfare Dragging Along.

The U boat warfare drags along, without presenting any very sensational developments. Another German submarine has come to grief on the Dutch coast by going aground near Hellevoetsluis on Voorne Island. This boat is reported to be numbered the "B6," and is, presumably, the little German coastal submarine UB6, of 130 tons. If she is interned by the Dutch Government, the usual course will be followed of buying the boat into the Netherlands Navy.

The Admiralty weekly return, issued on Thursday morning, showed an all-round decrease in entries and departures, ships sunk and attacked. The French Ministry of Marine has adopted our practice of issuing these weekly statistics. Both returns cover the period ending on midnight, March 4, and afford an interesting comparison between British and French shipping activity, losses, &c.:—

	Brit.	French.
Vessels entering port over 100 tons net and exclusive of coastal and fishing craft, ...	2528	859
Ships over 1600 tons gross sunk by mines or submarines, ...	15	1
Ships under 1600 tons gross sunk by mines or submarines, ...	9	1
Fishing vessels sunk, ...	5	16

The British totals given above for the week ending March 4, have been revised from the amended figures of last Thursday's Admiralty report. The Italian Government has also taken up the course of issuing figures, but the system of reckoning losses differs from the British and French methods and runs between different periods.

It is impossible to co-ordinate all the British, French, and Italian losses, but Italy reports that in the week ending March 8, 493 vessels entered her ports, while four steamers and three sailing vessels were lost One of the steamers destroyed was under 1500 tons displacement.

Germany lost in one day eleven steamers, and Austria two, the total tonnage being 37,000 tons. These are the ships seized in Chinese ports, but, unfortunately, it is not possible to bring this coup off every day, week, or month.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

Naval Surprises Coming.

The British mining blockade of the North Sea is a masterly achievement, and other surprises will follow still more sensational for the Boches. — Naval and Military Record.

The Tottering Enemy.

If the Young Turkish oligarchy at Constantinople cannot hold Mesopotamia, and loses all hope of influencing Persia during the rest of the war, it will be grievously shaken.—Land and Water.

The Greatest Victory.

This is a war for national and individual freedom, and its greatest victory is the securing of freedom for Russia. "Godspeed to our brothers" is the ardent wish of the whole British Empire.—Daily Express.

A Lonely Autocrat.

The Kaiser is a lonely autocrat, and Petrograd sends a sure and swift message of liberation to his people. Association with the Czar was a curse and an incubus. Alliance with Russian people is a glory.—The Nation.

The World's Disgust of Germany.

New Powers continue to flock to England's side. This appears to be all the more remarkable because not one of England's allies has so far experienced anything but military failures and colossal suffering.—Frankische Volksblatt.

The Broken Net.

German influence, German intrigue, and German gold wove a net about the military forces of Russia, so that they have never been able to exert their full strength. That net has now been violently broken and torn in pieces.—Morning Post.

They Have Their Reward!

The reward of German magnanimity is ever the same. In Poland and Belgium, where not only German blood but German treasure has been expended freely to secure real freedom and real kulture for the people we meet with ingratitude.—Deutsche Tageszeitung.

The Value of Part Service.

The Government would be well advised to make more use of the man who can only give part service. It would be penny wise and pound foolish to disorganise the business affairs of the country, for it is upon the stability and efficiency of our trade and commerce that everything depends when victory is ours.—The Weekly News.

Deadhead Volunteers.

We wish to see the National Service scheme succeed, but we are doubtful of many things which are being said and done in its name. How many men are there for whom substitutes are required? What are the occupations in which they are engaged? These are the considerations which should govern the propaganda and the enrolment, and none but really available substitutes should be registered.—Daily Chronicle.

Chances We Must Not Lose.

The general speeding up of the land campaign renders it desirable, if not imperative, that both the French and the British C.-in-C.s in the West should have full freedom to take all operative decisions between them, without having to refer and defer to Ministerial opinion in either Paris or London. Such a restriction could not but condemn them to lose chances by impeding the now essential rapidity of decision—such chances, too, as we cannot afford to lose.—The Outlook.

"Gaun to Die Game."

"He's gaun to die game . . . weel, I like him na the waur for that," said honest Dinmont when the rascal Hatteraick was at length thrown and disarmed. That is what is going to happen in regard to Germany; but there is this difference—we cannot hope to get Germany down and under, as Hatteraick was got under, by a sudden overwhelming coup. There is bound to be a drawn-out struggle, fierce and continuous, even after the military machine of Germany has received a blow from which it cannot recover.—Saturday Review.

The Old Gang and the Leader of the New.

You cannot impeach the "old gang" without impeaching the leader of the new gang. Mr Lloyd George was a member of the War Council whose actions are impugned by the Report of the Dardanelles Commission. Mr Lloyd George is to big a man, and, we expect, also far too brave a man to attempt to use the argument—"Please, sir, it wasn't me." He either erred with his colleagues, or else he erred quite as greatly by delegating to them powers which a Minister in his position had no right to delegate.—The Spectator.

BAPAUME'S FALL—ITS EFFECT ON THE ENEMY.

RETURN OF GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS A HAPPY AUGURY FOR RUSSIA.

BY GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

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THE sensational events in Russia have largely diverted attention from the important developments which are taking place on the Western front.

The fall of Bapaume should have the effect of focussing interest once more on the German retirement on the Somme front, though at the moment all thoughts are centred on Petrograd. With sure instinct the public realise that what is happening there is destined to have a vital influence on the future course of the European struggle.

The general feeling is that the affair in Russia must greatly advantage the Allied cause. Pro-German intrigues have hitherto prevented our great Eastern ally from throwing her entire resources into the war. From time to time there have been stories of the vehement protests made by Russian generals of the manner in which all their efforts were brought to naught by the hidden hand which was throttling Russia and sapping her strength.

The mere fact that the Grand Duke Nicholas has been appointed to the supreme command of the army is in itself an augury. The Grand Duke is no friend of Germany, and to this may possibly be attributed his removal from the main to a secondary theatre of the war.

In the opinion of many distinguished soldiers, he has shown himself the most brilliant strategist the war has yet produced on either side. But his enemies were powerful, and did not hesitate to blacken his private character in their efforts to undermine his influence and power.

The internal convulsion in Russia must disorganise for a brief space her preparations for the coming summer campaign. But it is far better that the crisis should have come to a head now than that it should have come two months hence, when the drying up of the ground would have permitted Von Hindenburg to take advantage of the situation by launching a big offensive in the East.

This he is in no position to do at the moment. Apart from weather considerations, his hands must be pretty fully occupied in coping with the situation that presents itself on the Western front.

The Fall of Bapaume.

Bapaume has fallen, and the enemy's new defensive line on what is known as the Bapaume Ridge is obviously crumbling away under the influence of the British pressure.

Though Bapaume, from the military point of view is not nearly so important to the Germans as the vital point of Cambrai, it is a very considerable market town, and was the immediate military objective of the operations on the Somme last autumn.

Its fall is a portent of much significance, and coming, as it does, within a week of the British occupation of Bagdad, its moral effect on the enemy must be considerable.

Berlin affects to regard what has happened at Bagdad as of no great moment, because Mesopotamia is a secondary theatre of the war. It is not possible to minimise the significance of Bapaume by a similar process of reasoning.

To anyone who has closely followed the course of the struggle on the Somme front there is something startling in the steady and continuous progress which Sir Douglas Haig is now making. What does it mean?

The manner in which Sir Douglas Haig is now going forward in spite of mud, hazy weather, and the difficulty of moving heavy guns, suggests that the opposition in front of him is weakening, and that he is engaged at present in forcing back the German rearguard which is covering a more considerable enemy retirement.

But where is that retirement to stop? That is the question which is perpelxing everyone at the moment that these lines are being written. Once in possession of the Bapaume Ridge, the main defensive system of which is now abandoned by Von Hindenburg, the ground begins to fall as you advance eastward, and no natural defensive line presents itself anywhere between Bapaume and the important point of Cambrai.

And Cambrai, as has already been pointed out in this column, stands across the enemy's main lines of communication in the West—the line which links up all the armies fighting in Champagne and the South with the German bases in Westphalia, whence they derive their sinews of war.

Is It the Meuse?

It is, however, difficult to imagine that even a line in front of Cambrai running from Lens through St Quentin towards Laon can be regarded by Von Hindenburg as anything more than a temporary resting-place in the retirement which is being forced upon him in the West. Even if all the positions between Laon and Arras were sacrificed the shortening of the line and the consequent saving of man-power effected would be comparatively insignificant.

And this question of man-power has now become of vital import to Germany. The Central Powers are holding fronts which roughly approximate to two thousand miles in length. The task might have been possible if recruiting in Poland had been a brilliant success. But so far from being a success reliable information indicates that it has proved a failure. Consider then the position with which the German Higher Command finds itself faced.

Von Hindenburg is still gambling for a victory this year. He cannot hope to attain such a victory on the Western front, and his eyes, therefore, must necessarily turn to the East, when he possibly hopes, by a succession of hammer blows delivered against Russia, to force our Ally, distracted by national troubles, to conclude a separate peace. But before he turns to the East he must leave the position secure on the Western front, and that object assuredly cannot be attained by any local shortening of his lines on the Somme front which would cover Cambrai and leave his main communications intact.

The situation calls for more drastic handling than that, and those who know Von Hindenburg best believe that he will set political considerations at defiance and act solely as the military exigencies of the situation dictate.

If that is the policy which the enemy has decided to pursue the retirement we are now watching may not stop short at Cambrai. It may be carried right back to the line of the Meuse.

The Next Strong Line.

It has long been recognised that this line of the Meuse offers the first of the two really strong defensive positions available to the enemy when he is no longer able to hold on to the great salient covering Belgium and eating into the provinces of Northern France.

It is not an ideal line, as will be shown in a moment. But anyone who studies a map of the Western front will see that it would effect a fairly substantial shortening of the German line in the West with a consequent saving of man-power. To estimate the amount of this saving that part of the Western front which lies between Thionville and Metz in the north and the Swiss frontier in the south may be eliminated.

But if you trace the line of the German trenches west and north of Verdun you will see that it takes the form roughly of the two sides of a square. Draw a line diagonally across this square from north to south-east and you get two triangles, and we know by Euclid that any two sides of a triangle are greater than the third.

That represents in the simplest form in which it can be expressed the saving of man-power which the Germans would effect by falling back on the line of the Meuse. They would abandon two sides of the triangle and take up a position on the third side.

These terms are used, of course, in the most general sense. The reader must not imagine that Von Hindenburg would draw a straight line from Zeebrugge to Verdun and plant down his armies behind it. The new German line would follow the course of the Meuse northward, through Namur, and covering Brussels and Antwerp.

It will be seen that this gives a long, irregular, wavy line running almost due north and south. On account of its irregular qualities, the saving of man-power would not be so considerable as it otherwise might be.

If the Germans fell back upon this line passing in front of Antwerp and Brussels to Namur, then along the Meuse to the east of Verdun, and onwards along their present line to the Swiss mountains, they would reduce the length of their Western front by something under 15 per cent. It approximates at present to 240 miles. It would be reduced by this retirement to about 200 miles.

The Second Line.

It will at once occur to every reader that this is not a very considerable saving for the heavy sacrifice, political and in other senses, that would have to be made. But if it is a matter of Hobson's choice, these political considerations lose much of their weight. A voluntary retirement on to these new lines would certainly be much less costly and disastrous to the Germans than a forced retirement, especially if Von Hindenburg were able to effect it before the drying up of the ground enables Sir Douglas Haig to harass his retreat.

Reference has been made to the fact that the line of the Meuse is the first of two strong defensive positions that offer themselves to the Germans. The second is in many respects far superior to the first. If the Germans elected to make their stand on this they would ignore the line of the Meuse altogether, and carry their line almost due north from Thionville, through the easily-defended country of the Ardennes. Covering Liege, it would find its terminus at the extreme southern end of the Dutch frontier.

If the Germans fell back on to this Liege-Metz line they would reduce the length of their front not by twelve or fifteen per cent., but by something more than thirty-three per cent.

It would not be a case of giving up two sides of a triangle and defending a third, but a case of giving up two sides of a square and defending one only of the two remaining sides—the fourth or northern side being covered by the Dutch frontier and the sea. But the political and other sacrifices that would have to be made would be correspondingly increased.

Antwerp, Brussels, and practically the whole of Belgium and Northern France would have to be evacuated. All hopes, if any still remain, of threatening Great Britain would have to be abandoned, and the political arguments against such a course must be so weighty from the German point of view that they may well give Von Hindenburg pause.

Nevertheless it is confidently believed that we shall see the Germans back on this latter line before the coming summer wears to a close. It is a line which will probably offer the strongest resistance to the Allied advance on the Rhine. It is, moreover, the last line on which the Germans can make a stand if they wish to keep their own soil inviolate.

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Bapaume has fallen, and the enemy's new defensive line on what is known as the Bapaume Ridge is obviously crumbling away under the influence of the British pressure.

Though Bapaume, from the military point of view is not nearly so important to the Germans as the vital point of Cambrai, it is a very considerable market town, and was the immediate military objective of the operations on the Somme last autumn.

Its fall is a portent of much significance, and coming, as it does, within a week of the British occupation of Bagdad, its moral effect on the enemy must be considerable.

Berlin affects to regard what has happened at Bagdad as of no great moment, because Mesopotamia is a secondary theatre of the war. It is not possible to minimise the significance of Bapaume by a similar process of reasoning.

To anyone who has closely followed the course of the struggle on the Somme front there is something startling in the steady and continuous progress which Sir Douglas Haig is now making. What does it mean?

The manner in which Sir Douglas Haig is now going forward in spite of mud, hazy weather, and the difficulty of moving heavy guns, suggests that the opposition in front of him is weakening, and that he is engaged at present in forcing back the German rearguard which is covering a more considerable enemy retirement.

But where is that retirement to stop? That is the question which is perpelxing everyone at the moment that these lines are being written. Once in possession of the Bapaume Ridge, the main defensive system of which is now abandoned by Von Hindenburg, the ground begins to fall as you advance eastward, and no natural defensive line presents itself anywhere between Bapaume and the important point of Cambrai.

And Cambrai, as has already been pointed out in this column, stands across the enemy's main lines of communication in the West—the line which links up all the armies fighting in Champagne and the South with the German bases in Westphalia, whence they derive their sinews of war.

Is It the Meuse?

It is, however, difficult to imagine that even a line in front of Cambrai running from Lens through St Quentin towards Laon can be regarded by Von Hindenburg as anything more than a temporary resting-place in the retirement which is being forced upon him in the West. Even if all the positions between Laon and Arras were sacrificed the shortening of the line and the consequent saving of man-power effected would be comparatively insignificant.

And this question of man-power has now become of vital import to Germany. The Central Powers are holding fronts which roughly approximate to two thousand miles in length. The task might have been possible if recruiting in Poland had been a brilliant success. But so far from being a success reliable information indicates that it has proved a failure. Consider then the position with which the German Higher Command finds itself faced.

Von Hindenburg is still gambling for a victory this year. He cannot hope to attain such a victory on the Western front, and his eyes, therefore, must necessarily turn to the East, when he possibly hopes, by a succession of hammer blows delivered against Russia, to force our Ally, distracted by national troubles, to conclude a separate peace. But before he turns to the East he must leave the position secure on the Western front, and that object assuredly cannot be attained by any local shortening of his lines on the Somme front which would cover Cambrai and leave his main communications intact.

The situation calls for more drastic handling than that, and those who know Von Hindenburg best believe that he will set political considerations at defiance and act solely as the military exigencies of the situation dictate.

If that is the policy which the enemy has decided to pursue the retirement we are now watching may not stop short at Cambrai. It may be carried right back to the line of the Meuse.

The Next Strong Line.

It has long been recognised that this line of the Meuse offers the first of the two really strong defensive positions available to the enemy when he is no longer able to hold on to the great salient covering Belgium and eating into the provinces of Northern France.

It is not an ideal line, as will be shown in a moment. But anyone who studies a map of the Western front will see that it would effect a fairly substantial shortening of the German line in the West with a consequent saving of man-power. To estimate the amount of this saving that part of the Western front which lies between Thionville and Metz in the north and the Swiss frontier in the south may be eliminated.

But if you trace the line of the German trenches west and north of Verdun you will see that it takes the form roughly of the two sides of a square. Draw a line diagonally across this square from north to southeast and you get two triangles, and we know by Euclid that any two sides of a triangle are greater than the third.

That represents in the simplest form in which it can be expressed the saving of man-power which the Germans would effect by falling back on the line of the Meuse. They would abandon two sides of the triangle and take up a position on the third side.

These terms are used, of course, in the most general sense. The reader must not imagine that Von Hindenburg would draw a straight line from Zeebrugge to Verdun and plant down his armies behind it. The new German line would follow the course of the Meuse northward, through Namur, and covering Brussels and Antwerp.

It will be seen that this gives a long, irregular, wavy line running almost due north and south. On account of its irregular qualities, the saving of man-power would not be so considerable as it otherwise might be.

If the Germans fell back upon this line passing in front of Antwerp and Brussels to Namur, then along the Meuse to the east of Verdun, and onwards along their present line to the Swiss mountains, they would reduce the length of their Western front by something under 15 per cent. It approximates at present to 240 miles. It would be reduced by this retirement to about 200 miles.

The Second Line.

It will at once occur to every reader that this is not a very considerable saving for the heavy sacrifice, political and in other senses, that would have to be made. But if it is a matter of Hobson's choice, these political considerations lose much of their weight. A voluntary retirement on to these new lines would certainly be much less costly and disastrous to the Germans than a forced retirement, especially Von Hindenburg were able to effect it before the drying up of the ground enables Sir Douglas Haig to harass his retreat.

Reference has been made to the fact that the line of the Meuse is the first of two strong defensive positions that offer themselves to the Germans. The second is in many respects far superior to the first. If the Germans elected to make their stand on this they would ignore the line of the Meuse altogether, and carry their line almost due north from Thionville, through the easily-defended country of the Ardennes. Covering Liege, it would find its terminus at the extreme southern end of the Dutch frontier.

If the Germans fell back on to this Liege-Metz line they would reduce the length of their front not by twelve or fifteen per cent., but by something more than thirty-three per cent.

It would not be a case of giving up two sides of a triangle and defending a third, but a case of giving up two sides of a square and defending one only of the two remaining sides—the fourth or northern side being covered by the Dutch frontier and the sea. But the political and other sacrifices that would have to be made would be correspondingly increased.

Antwerp, Brussels, and practically the whole of Belgium and Northern France would have to be evacuated. All hopes, if any still remain, of threatening Great Britain would have to be abandoned, and the political arguments against such a course must be so weighty from the German point of view that they may well give Von Hindenburg pause.

Nevertheless it is confidently believed that we shall see the Germans back on this latter line before the coming summer wears to a close. It is a line which will probably offer the strongest resistance to the Allied advance on the Rhine. It is, moreover, the last line on which the Germans can make a stand if they wish to keep their own soil inviolate.

QUEEN'S APPEAL TO WOMEN

TO ORGANISE FOR NATIONAL SERVICE.

ONE EFFECT OF U-BOAT PIRACY.

London, Saturday.

A great gathering in favour of National Service for Women was held at the Albert Hall this afternoon, under the presidency of Sir Neville Chamberlain, Director-General of National Service.

The scene in the crowded hall was of an enthusiastic and encouraging character.

Her Majesty the Queen graced the demonstration with her presence, and received a remarkably enthusiastic reception as she entered the Royal box, the National Anthem being sung at the same time.

The Chairman, in opening the proceedings, said he had a message from the Queen to the gathering, in which she expressed her great appreciation of the magnificent services rendered by women in the war since its beginning. Her Majesty also earnestly hoped that all those who were not already engaged in essential work would respond whole-heartedly to any further calls that might be made upon them. That appeal, added Mr Chamberlain, would find a ready and loyal response from the women of the land. (Cheers.) The woman power of the nation, properly organised, would give us that strength which would enable us to run the last lap and secure an honourable and lasting peace.

Mrs Tennant, Director of the Women's Section, said that if anything was wanted to prove the courage of the women of the country in their determination to do their duty to the nation it was to be found in their increased efforts to become enrolled as workers since the submarine menace had increased. She had no doubt what the answer to the appeal would be. (Cheers.) We and our Allies were short of wool. She asked for voluntary help to satisfy this need. They wanted from every home all those waste materials which would satisfy those needs.

No "Blind Alley" Occupation.

Mr Prothero, President of the Board of Agriculture, said the cultivation of the soil had become an imperative demand. It was here that the women of the country could come to the rescue, and he was sure they would not appeal to them in vain. (Cheers.) They wanted women on the land who would stick to the work not only in the summer months but through the winter. The Board of Agriculture was issuing instructions to the County Selection Committee to give preference to women of twenty and over. Agricultural work was by no means a "blind alley" employment for women, as after the war it should form a natural sphere for women's activities.

The Earl of Derby said that meeting appeared to be the beginning of the Millennium when the War Office lamb followed weakly in the footsteps of the agricultural lamb. (Laughter.) He had to find men for the army, and Mr Prothero workers for the land. This could not be done unless the women came forward. They had done so magnificently up to the present, but in rather an unorganised manner. He appealed to the women to join the industrial army so that fit men might be released for the front. There was the work in France. It had attracted an enormous number of ladies. They had at least ten times the number of applications they wanted. At the moment no woman should leave one particular work on national importance for another because it might be more attractive. The country would have to face far greater privations than it had faced yet, and perhaps more than we had any idea of. He looked forward to the future with absolute confidence, assured that the women would face their task with the same spirit as the men faced theirs in the trenches. (Cheers.)

COMMISSION FOR PERTH COUNCILLOR.

Perth, Saturday.

Ex-Bailie Beaton, Perth, has accepted a commission in the Royal Fusiliers (Labour Battalion). Ex-Bailie Beaton, who is an architect, has served in the Town Council for a number of years, and only retired from the Bench of Magistrates in November last.

MUNITION WORKERS IN GLASGOW DISTRICT.

The girl on outside of top row (left) has four brothers at the front.

WHAT THE REVOLUTION MEANS.

GERMAN POWER IS CRUSHED AND BUREAUCRACY BEATEN.

NEW STRENGTH TO THE ARMY AND A GLORIOUS FUTURE FOR THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE.

BY ARTHUR BRAYLEY HODGETTS.

In this article, written exclusively for the "Post Sunday Special," you have the views of one of the greatest authorities on Russia on the revolution. Mr Arthur Brayley Hodgetts, the well-known representative of Nobel's Dynamite Trust and a world-wide traveller, was educated in Moscow, was St Petersburg correspondent to the Daily Graphic, and has travelled all over Russia studying her many problems.

This well-known writer has translated several Russian works and written exclusively on Russian subjects. Since the war commenced he has published three books, of which "Our Russian Ally" and "Glorious Russia" are well known.

Mr Brayley Hodgetts shows that the revolution in Russia augurs a glorious future for our Eastern Ally. It means that the Old Gang has been broken up, that a vigorous get-on-with-the-war campaign will be commenced.

Mr Arthur Brayley Hodgetts.

THE revolution in Russia reads very much like a page in the history of the eighteenth century, when it was customary for Russian Empresses to ascend the throne at the head of regiments of Guards. The present change, however, has not been a Palace revolution. It has been a genuine popular upheaval of the people against the misgovernment of the country by a small and venal clique.

Unfortunately this clique, besides being self-seeking and corrupt, was also inimical to the country it professed to govern, and was commonly reported to be actually in the pay of the enemy with whom Russia was at war.

This "Old Gang" has now been cleared out, and one of the first acts of the new Government has been to appoint as Prime Minister Prince George Lvoff, the well-known President of the Zemstvo Union. This is a very significant act.

The whole quarrel between the Duma and the Bureaucracy during the war has been as to the administration of the supplies. The Bureaucracy has been anxious all along to retain this profitable business within its own hands, and certain influential papers in Russia, supposed to have a large popular following, have supported the officials in their contention that it is only a trained official Government employee who can readily solve the complicated question of supplies in war time.

The result, unfortunately, has been most disappointing to all concerned, and the local governing organisations, which are unpaid and working from patriotic motives, have looked on with bleeding hearts at the hopeless muddle, confusion, and corruption of the Bureaucratic administration.

How the Army Has Been Hampered.

The contention of the Duma was that this whole business of supplies should be taken out of the hands of the incompetent and rotten Bureaucracy and handed over to the Zemstros or local governing bodies. Thus it will be seen that the appointment of Prince Lvoff may be regarded as the keynote of the victory of the Duma, and as connecting the new cause, which it may be confidently assumed will be adopted.

From henceforth the whole nation may be expected to work wholeheartedly in order to bring the maximum effect of the momentum of the Russian Empire to bear on her enemies. The Russian Army has been solid ever since the outbreak of the war. It has been the miserable civilian administration, backed by a few timid courtiers, who have hampered the nation in the prosecution of the war.

The reactionary party were pro-German, because they feared that the defeat of the German Empire would entail with it the destruction of the Monarchial, or the autocratic principle, which they feared might bring about their own ruin as well.

This small reactionary party had succeeded in finding a figure, who, through religious and old-cult channels, was able to influence the minds of those who otherwise would have been unapproachable. The people who saw the danger to the State, of which Rasputin was the emblem, decided to rid the country of this hypocritical adventurer.

The story of his death has yet to be told. That he was foully murdered is inconceivable, for he was a dead-shot with a revolver, and there is reason to believe that his death was the result of a drunken brawl rather than a deliberate plan.

However this may be—and sooner or later we will know the truth—by the removal of Rasputin the reactionary party, and with them the Germans, lost their least-suspected and most influential support.

Gradually the reactionary party have lost weight and power. They found themselves isolated, deserted by the army, and hated by the people. Their last effort to try to starve the populace into rioting, which should give them an excuse for terrorising the country, proved a miserable failure, for the troops fraternised with the rioters, and their leaders went over to the Duma.

The future is now fraught with interest. Russia, as has been stated above, will devote all her energies to the vigorous prosecution of the war, and we may expect that

When the thaws have subsided and the roads have again become passable, we shall hear of great deeds by our Eastern Ally.

Effect on Russian People.

At the same time the strengthening of the power of the Duma can only have beneficial effects from the point of view of international politics. The pretext of conquest, with which the Russian Empire was formerly credited, largely at the suggestion of Germany and Austria, is incompatible with the wholesale development of a self-governing people, who, situated as Russia is, must first develop her own resources, which may be described as illimitable, before seeking to expand and annex the countries of others.

To speak in the language of the Stock Exchange, the accession of power to the Duma will result after the war in a Russian boom The Russian Government may be expected to devote more attention to the construction of industrial railways, to the building of harbours, and to the development of the resources of this vast empire which as yet have scarcely been touched.

The well-being of the peasantry will also be one of their first considerations, and if they improve the economic condition of the vast peasant population of Russia the purchasing power of the Empire will be enormously increased thereby.

It is a fortunate circumstance that M. Rodzianko, the President of the Duma, is to be a guiding spirit in the new movement. A more energetic and more universally respected figure does not exist in Russia. His name and personality command the esteem of all.

That the sympathy of the Grand Duke Michael, who has accepted the Regency temporarily, is with the Duma and the democracy is indicated by his message that he will accept the throne if chosen by a popularly elected assembly of the people. It is very unlikely that his courageous move will find the people lacking in sympathy. The Grand Duke Michael has always been an amiable and popular figure with the Russian people, although, owing to his marriage, he has never played much of a part in the Russian Court or in Russian politics.

The future of Russia, with the sweeping away of the old gang, the old influences and corruption, is a future of strength alike for her people and her allies, and with that renewed strength, when the time comes, the doom of her enemies will be sealed.

LATEST FROM LONDON.

THE INTRIGUING EX-EMPRESS.

GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS COMES INTO HIS OWN.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

It is said with truth of the Czar's abdication that nothing in his tenure of the throne became him like the leaving it.

The fine patriotism which animates his manifesto to the Russian people shows that the opinions which were entertained about his character were not unjustified. In Nicholas a kindly, gracious, chivalrous nature has ever been allied with a weak will. It was his misfortune to come under the influence of a corrupt Court and an intriguing woman.

There can be no doubt that the political intrigues through which Russia has been passing have been largely attributable to the Czarina. She in her turn came under the influence of the notorious monk, Rasputin, and it was not for nothing that she won among the Russian soldiers at the front the name of Niemka, or German woman.

For the Czar himself the utmost sympathy is everywhere expressed in London, for no one ever questioned his good intentions or his loyalty to the Entente alliance.

Unfortunate Nicholas.

Nicholas was at one time a familiar figure in the Metropolis. He often used to pay a visit to the Distinguished Strangers' Gallery in the House of Commons, when everyone used to remark his striking resemblance to King George.

But even in those days he loved the country more than he loved the town. On a summer's afternoon you often saw him rowing in a skiff at Walton, not the prettiest part of the river by any means, but the reach which was most ready of access from the Battenberg's place, where he was staying.

The Romanoffs are surely the most unfortunate of all the crowned heads of Europe. I shall always remember the comment of a distinguished British politician when the Czar, who has now abdicated, came over to attend the coronation ceremony in Westminster Abbey.

"There goes the Czar," he said, "preceded by the men who assassinated his father, and followed by the men who will assassinate him." Happily there is no likelihood of the last prediction being realised.

Russia's Greatest Soldier.

The Czar's abdication gives promise that order will very speedily be restored at Petrograd, in which case the new Government will be able to set itself at once to the task of preparing for a more vigorous prosecution of the war.

There are some who even go the length of saying that this coup d'etat constitutes the biggest victory the Allies have yet won against Germany. The country was honeycombed with German intrigue. "Britain will fight to the last Russian" was the sneer that was whispered to every subject of the Czar who would give ear to these secret agents of the enemy.

Germany at least is under no illusions as to the meaning of the revolution, and the appointment of the Grand Duke Nicholas to the supreme command of the Russian armies spells the death-knell of hopes of a successful offensive in the East.

The Grand Duke Nicholas will fight now with a united nation behind him, and will not, as in the past, find all his military plans hampered and frustrated by pro-Germans in high places.

The Irish Question.

The opinion is growing daily in favour of Mr Asquith's proposal that an Imperial conference should be invited to settle the Irish question.

The main obstacle to its acceptance lies in the hesitancy displayed by both parties in Ireland about entrusting their cause to a tribunal even the constitution of which is at present unknown.

Suggestions have been made that its members should be nominated by a Selection Board consisting of Mr Lloyd George, Mr Asquith, Mr Balfour, and Lord Rosebery, and there seems no reason why this course should not be adopted.

It is taken for granted that the Prime Ministers of the self-governing Dominions would be invited to serve together with British statesmen of recognised impartiality. There have been proposals that the Speaker of the House of Commons should be chairman, but it is doubtful if Mr Lowther carries the necessary weight for such a task Mr Asquith's name is also mentioned in the same connection, but it is possible that his choice would not be acceptable to Ulster.

Proposed National War Museum.

The fact that no arrangements can be made yet about providing a site for the proposed national war museum may not prove an unmixed evil.

It is impossible to say at present what space will be required, and it may be that the collection may exceed in dimensions even the wonderful array of war trophies and mementoes that has been accumulated in Paris. An influential and representative committee is being formed, which will include representatives of the Admiralty, War Office, and Ministry of Munitions, as well as advisers on art and literature.

It appears that the nucleus of the museum already exists at the War Office and the Admiralty, whilst those of us who have been privileged to visit the Ministry of Munitions are familiar with the wonderful collection of shells, trench weapons, and other deadly engines of war which is on view in the basement.

In addition to trophies captured from the enemy and souvenirs found on the battlefield, it is proposed that the museum should embrace all the different weapons employed in the war, including even the redoubtable tanks.

NO TRUCK WITH TURKEY.

ALLIES AND A REPUGNANT PROPOSAL—RUSSIAN NAVY AND THE REVOLUTION.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

NOW that a series of grave reverses have been inflicted on the Ottoman troops, suggestions are being made that we should make some attempt, diplomatically, to "detach" Turkey from her Allies. It is an idea we had best have little truck with. For thirty or forty years past we have been saying that the unspeakable Turk must be bundled out of Europe, bag and baggage. Threatened men live long, and the "Sick Man of Europe" still moulders in Constantinople.

The idea that Turkey might buy a further lease of life by deserting her confederates at our instigation is really repugnant. The Pashas deserve to be as severely punished for their crimes as Germany, Bulgaria, and Austria.

The proposal for "detaching" Turkey rests on the assumption that the Ottoman Government is a free agent, whereas it is not. It is not clearly realised that the Goeben and Breslau were sent to Constantinople, not as a naval reinforcement, but as a stimulating kind of "rod in pickle." When the Turkish Government was hesitating about entering the war the two German ships forced a decision by bombarding Russian Black Sea ports in the name of the Sultan. Attempts at individual peace negotiations by the Pashas would probably be brought to an end by the Goeben blowing half Stamboul to bits with 11-inch shells.

A strange report has appeared in the foreign press, saying that German naval engineers have surveyed the Goeben, and found her in so dilapidated a condition she is to be broken up, after the removal of her guns. This Turko-German battle cruiser has been badly injured both by the Russian Black Sea Dreadnoughts, and, it is rumoured, by acts of sabotage. But too much reliance need not be placed in the statement about breaking the ship up. It may be spurious intelligence, designed to facilitate some sudden rush for Cattaro or an Austrian port by the Goeben and the Breslau.

Maude Ruins Germany's Future.

At the end of 1915 Dr Gerhard Schott, the Director of the Hamburg Naval Observatory, delivered an address before the Austrian Geographical Society at Vienna. Among other things, Dr Schott referred to the enormous repressive power exerted by the British Navy on German commerce. So long as both sides of the Channel remained in hostile hands, the "Police Bureau" existed at Kirkwall, and Gibraltar was British the westward outlet for Germany's merchandise would remain blocked up. But Dr Schott had another and highly-ingenious idea for giving Germany a naval port, exempt from the interference of the British Navy. He said:—

"Only at the Dardanelles does British power cease. The geographical importance of these Straits lay, not in their quality as a fortified highway; they were a joint or bridge-head in the great Trans-Continental world-traffic route of the future—Berlin-Vienna-Constantinople-Bagdad Railway-Persian Gulf-Indian Ocean—a route independent of Great Britain, and controlled by the Central Empires. This is our future. Here, even in times of war, we shall have a route open to the important oceans of the world."

This prediction, and especially the last few lines, read somewhat strangely in the light of recent events. Napoleon always remarked that Sir Sidney Smith's stubborn defence of Acre had robbed him of his destiny. According to Dr Gerhard Schott, Sir Stanley Maude has ruined Germany's future by the capture of Bagdad. The "future Trans-Continental world trade route" has not proved exempt from British sea power, for the white ensign, flown by our river gunboats, has arrived at the Eastern terminus of the Berlin-Bagdad Railway.

It is a case of a panacea that did not "pan out." With her enormous military and naval strength Germany has succeeded in losing all her overseas Colonial ports and her sole foreign naval base. She has only acquired, by way of compensation, three third-rate harbours—Zeebrugge, Libau, and Kavalla.

Russian Navy and the Revolution.

Reports from Petrograd contain no reference to the Navy having taken part in the recent revolution. The Duma has sent messages to the Commanders-in-Chief of the Baltic and Black Sea Fleets, urging them to carry on. All the Ministers of the old regime are said to have taken refuge at the Ministry of Marine, where they capitulated.

We do not know if Admiral Grigorovitch (the Minister of Marine) is among those arrested. He was appointed head of the Navy in 1913, as far as I can recollect, and, since he has held office continuously for four years as a member both of Liberal and Reactionary Cabinets, it looks as if he had no politics outside the welfare of his country's Navy. Admiral Grigorovitch has rendered splendid service in re-organising the Russian Navy, and a whole series of political Governments have found it essential to retain him at the Admiralty. He may be invited to continue in office.

The Admiralty building, or Ministry of Marine, which figures so largely in the reports from Petrograd is an enormous structure of considerable age. In fact, I think it is the largest building of its kind in the world. So far as architectural beauty goes, it is miles ahead of the grubby second-hand mausoleum we own in Whitehall as the pivot of our naval power.

The Russian Admiralty had the peculiar feature of a large, church-like spire. Our own Admiralty is familiarly known as "the A." in the Navy (sometimes with illuminated adjectives), but the Russian officers call their Ministry "the golden arrow," from the shape of the weather-vane surmounting this spire.

About a year ago, a casual report appeared in our papers that something had happened in Petrograd, and the event was dated from "the burning down of the Ministry of Marine." Inquiry was made to see if the Russian Admiralty had been destroyed by fire, but the report could never be followed up to any source, owing to our censorship.

The German Dictatorship.

The reverberations of the Dardanelles Commission's report have not yet died away in the political world. Mr Asquith is being given the opportunity of making a personal statement in the House of Commons on Tuesday.

It is possible a pitched Parliamentary battle may ensue over the whole subject soon. Certain ardent spirits are suggesting that someone—no matter who—should be shot, as Admiral Byng was, for the purpose of encouraging our present war leaders to further efforts.

No doubt the implicated parties are anxious to vindicate themselves; but is it wise to give the enemy the impression of division and tumult in our own ranks? In a like situation Lord Fisher set a very fine example when he declined to reply to a vehement attack by Mr Churchill. Lord Fisher pointed out that he could better serve his country by preserving silence than by attempting a rejoinder to his former chief's indictment. But Lord Fisher reserved to himself the right, at a future and more convenient date, of confuting Mr Churchill.

The nation heartily approved of Lord Fisher's policy, and it is an attitude which might be adopted, for the national advantage, over the Dardanelles question.

On the other side of the North Sea, a large number of articles—obviously officially inspired—have appeared in the German papers on the subject of "unification of control" It is perfectly well known that supreme command, both of the German Fleet and Army, has been vested in Hindenburg's hands.

We cannot discern yet whether this policy will turn out well or badly for the enemy's Navy. But, so far as historical precedent goes, Hindenburg's influence on the naval war should turn out well for us, because a military dictatorship can make an unwilling fleet fight. Furthermore, such military dictatorship, when it interferes with naval matters, usually ends disastrously.

Take the example of one such "supreme War Lord," Napoleon. He had certain grandiose strategical schemes for using his fleet and army as one weapon, just as the Germans are now prating about a similar "unification of control" under Hindenburg. In strategy, Napoleon's plans were excellent, but because he was not a seaman, he could not appreciate the tactical details that govern strategy. He assumed ships could be manœuvred like companies on a parade ground. Nowadays they can, but in those times the movements of warships were largely governed by the winds and their direction.

THE PAPER FAMINE.

What Our Readers Can Do.

It is quite likely that within the next week or two it will be impossible to send out newspapers on the old system of "sale or return." Publishers will only be able to send to the newsagents the exact number of copies they require, and readers should therefore see to it that a definite order is placed for a copy of "The Post Sunday Special" each week.

That is the only method by which you can be sure of getting a copy.

Napoleon's amphibious scheme was that three separate French squadrons (blockaded in Toulon, Brest, and Rochefort by British ships), should break out, cross the Atlantic and unite the West Indies. Then they should return, dominate the Channel by concentrated force and numbers, and cover the military invasion of England.

For various reasons the scheme broke down. Two of the French squadrons did get to sea and unite in the West Indies, as planned, but instead of sailing back to the Channel, as pre-arranged, the French Admiral, Villeneuve, returned to Spanish ports. He brought ruin on his Imperial master's plans, and, hearing that another naval officer was being sent out to supersede him, he resolved to make one last effort to retrieve his fortunes. The result was Trafalgar.

Hindenburg Will Force the German Fleet to Fight.

Villeneuve did not wish to fight. In fact, the French and Spanish admirals desired nothing better than to remain in their harbours under the British blockade. But they were forced to sea to play a part in Napoleon's naval and military schemes.

More than once have I heard the opinion expressed that the German Fleet will never fight again, because it had more than enough at Jutland. The Hoch Sea Flotte may not "want" to fight, but Hindenburg is the master. If he says the Fleet must fight, fight it must. The German Fleet's own inclinations and rueful experiences will count for as little with Hindenburg as Villeneuve's reluctance did with Napoleon.

The modern parallel to the Trafalgar campaign would be for the German, Austrian, or Turkish Fleets to break out, steam to New Zealand, there unite, and to return to Cattaro, instead of clearing the North Sea as a preparation for the invasion of England from Hamburg and Emden. But it is more with principles than with exact parallels that we are dealing.

Hindenburg has decided in favour of the submarine war. In the strategic sense, his decision is sound. The U boat campaign has created great political effect in Germany. It aims at our economic existence, and it will react, indirectly, on the naval and military campaigns. Thus three or four birds are killed with one stone.

But where Hindenburg's schemes may come to grief is in some minor detail, obvious to the seaman, but hidden from the land general's perception. For instance, the Field-Marshal may be incapable of appreciating our ability to organise an anti-submarine campaign. Or he may fail to grasp the point that the North Sea is well suited to defensive systems of mines, nets, aerial patrols, &c.

The more Hindenburg meddles with naval affairs, the better for us, for, eventually, he may attempt, as Napoleon did, some great scheme with the navy and army which will deliver the reluctant Hoch See Flotte into our own hands. Scheer and Hipper may yet find themselves forced into playing the parts previously undertaken by Villeneuve and Gravina at Trafalgar.

How China Can Best Help the Allies.

President Wilson has demonstrated that breaking off diplomatic relations does not necessarily imply a declaration of war. We need not, therefore, be reckoning on naval reinforcements from China, the latest nation to cut its diplomatic painter with Germany.

In any case, it would be very difficult to give an idea of what warships China does possess She is known to have two modern light cruisers, a few good destroyers and river gunboats. But no one has ever been able to make head or tail out of the rest of the Chinese fighting ships. Vessels never seem to go to the scrap-heap, for old gunboats built in the 'seventies and 'eighties appear in naval operations against pirate junks. Other old ships often get taken for brand-new war craft because their names keep changing according to local dialects.

Little is known about naval leadership just now. Up to about ten years ago Chinese admirals were ludicrously inefficient, the dockyard officials used to peculate, and the ships' guns were used by the crews to store rice, chop-sticks, and their private belongings inside. Within the past five years matters are said to have taken a turn for the better. British naval officers, loaned to China for instructional purposes, used to give up their posts in about a year from despair, but they always brought back the opinion that the Chinese sailor, properly drilled and under the care of efficient officers, would make one of the bravest fighting seamen in the world.

China, it is suggested, might best help the Allied cause by giving a guarantee of providing large food supplies. Tea and rice we have no objection to, but if we are going to be invited to consume such celestial delicacies as birds' nest soup, puppy-dog pie, and exhumed eggs, there may be trouble. Give me Lord Devonport's rations!

U Boat Warfare Dragging Along.

The U boat warfare drags along, without presenting any very sensational developments. Another German submarine has come to grief on the Dutch coast by going aground near Hellevoetsluis on Voorne Island. This boat is reported to be numbered the "B6," and is, presumably, the little German coastal submarine UB6, of 130 tons. If she is interned by the Dutch Government, the usual course will be followed of buying the boat into the Netherlands Navy.

The Admiralty weekly return, issued on Thursday morning, showed an all-round decrease in entries and departures, ships sunk and attacked. The French Ministry of Marine has adopted our practice of issuing these weekly statistics. Both returns cover the period ending on midnight, March 4, and afford an interesting comparison between British and French shipping activity, losses, &c.:—

	Brit.	French.
Vessels entering port over 100 tons net and exclusive of coastal and fishing craft, ...	2528	859
Ships over 1600 tons gross sunk by mines or submarines, ...	15	1
Ships under 1600 tons gross sunk by mines or submarines, ...	9	1
Fishing vessels sunk, ...	5	16

The British totals given above for the week ending March 4, have been revised from the amended figures of last Thursday's Admiralty report. The Italian Government has also taken up the course of issuing figures, but the system of reckoning losses differs from the British and French methods and runs between different periods.

It is impossible to co-ordinate all the British, French, and Italian losses, but Italy reports that in the week ending March 8, 493 vessels entered her ports, while four steamers and three sailing vessels were lost One of the steamers destroyed was under 1500 tons displacement.

Germany lost in one day eleven steamers, and Austria two, the total tonnage being 37,000 tons. These are the ships seized in Chinese ports, but, unfortunately, it is not possible to bring this coup off every day, week, or month.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

Naval Surprises Coming.

The British mining blockade of the North Sea is a masterly achievement, and othe surprises will follow still more sensationa for the Boches. — Naval and Militar Record.

The Tottering Enemy.

If the Young Turkish oligarchy at Constantinople cannot hold Mesopotamia, an loses all hope of influencing Persia durin the rest of the war, it will be grievousl shaken.—Land and Water.

The Greatest Victory.

This is a war for national and individua freedom, and its greatest victory is the securing of freedom for Russia. "God-speed to our brothers" is the ardent wish of the whole British Empire.—Daily Express.

A Lonely Autocrat.

The Kaiser is a lonely autocrat, and Petrograd sends a sure and swift message of liberation to his people. Association with the Czar was a curse and an incubus. Alliance with Russian people is a glory.—The Nation.

The World's Disgust of Germany.

New Powers continue to flock to England's side. This appears to be all the more remarkable because not one of England's allies has so far experienced anything but military failures and colossal suffering.—Frankische Volksblatt.

The Broken Net.

German influence, German intrigue, and German gold wove a net about the military forces of Russia, so that they have never been able to exert their full strength. That net has now been violently broken and torn in pieces.—Morning Post.

They Have Their Reward!

The reward of German magnanimity is ever the same. In Poland and Belgium, where not only German blood but German treasure has been expended freely to secure real freedom and real kulture for the people we meet with ingratitude.—Deutsche Tageszeitung.

The Value of Part Service.

The Government would be well advised to make more use of the man who can only give part service. It would be penny wise and pound foolish to disorganise the business affairs of the country, for it is upon the stability and efficiency of our trade and commerce that everything depends when victory is ours.—The Weekly News.

Deadhead Volunteers.

We wish to see the National Service scheme succeed, but we are doubtful of many things which are being said and done in its name. How many men are there for whom substitutes are required? What are the occupations in which they are engaged? These are the considerations which should govern the propaganda and the enrolment, and none but really available substitutes should be registered.—Daily Chronicle.

Chances We Must Not Lose.

The general speeding up of the land campaign renders it desirable, if not imperative, that both the French and the British C.-in-C.s in the West should have full freedom to take all operative decisions between them, without having to refer and defer to Ministerial opinion in either Paris or London. Such a restriction could not but condemn them to lose chances by impeding the now essential rapidity of decision—such chances, too, as we cannot afford to lose.—The Outlook.

"Gaun to Die Game."

"He's gaun to die game . . . weel, I like him na the waur for that," said honest Dinmont when the rascal Hatteraick was at length thrown and disarmed. That is what is going to happen in regard to Germany: but there is this difference—we cannot hope to get Germany down and under, as Hatteraick was got under, by a sudden overwhelming coup. There is bound to be a drawn-out struggle, fierce and continuous, even after the military machine of Germany has received a blow from which it cannot recover.—Saturday Review.

The Old Gang and the Leader of the New.

You cannot impeach the "old gang" without impeaching the leader of the new gang. Mr Lloyd George was a member of the War Council whose actions are impugned by the Report of the Dardanelles Commission. Mr Lloyd George is to big a man, and, we expect, also far too brave a man to attempt to use the argument—"Please, sir, it wasn't me." He either erred with his colleagues, or else he erred quite as greatly by delegating to them powers which a Minister in his position had no right to delegate.—The Spectator.

BAPAUME'S FALL—ITS EFFECT ON THE ENEMY.

RETURN OF GRAND DUKE NICHOLAS A HAPPY AUGURY FOR RUSSIA.

BY GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

THE sensational events in Russia have largely diverted attention from the important developments which are taking place on the Western front.

The fall of Bapaume should have the effect of focussing interest once more on the German retirement on the Somme front, though at the moment all thoughts are centred on Petrograd. With sure instinct the public realise that what is happening there is destined to have a vital influence on the future course of the European struggle.

The general feeling is that the affair in Russia must greatly advantage the Allied cause. Pro-German intrigues have hitherto prevented our great Eastern ally from throwing her entire resources into the war. From time to time there have been stories of the vehement protests made by Russian generals of the manner in which all their efforts were brought to naught by the hidden hand which was throttling Russia and sapping her strength.

The mere fact that the Grand Duke Nicholas has been appointed to the supreme command of the army is in itself an augury. The Grand Duke is no friend of Germany, and to this may possibly be attributed his removal from the main to a secondary theatre of the war.

In the opinion of many distinguished soldiers, he has shown himself the most brilliant strategist the war has yet produced on either side. But his enemies were powerful, and did not hesitate to blacken his private character in their efforts to undermine his influence and power.

The internal convulsion in Russia must disorganise for a brief space her preparations for the coming summer campaign. But it is far better that the crisis should have come to a head now than that it should have come two months hence, when the drying up of the ground would have permitted Von Hindenburg to take advantage of the situation by launching a big offensive in the East.

This he is in no position to do at the moment. Apart from weather considerations, his hands must be pretty fully occupied in coping with the situation that presents itself on the Western front.

The Fall of Bapaume.

Bapaume has fallen, and the enemy's new defensive line on what is known as the Bapaume Ridge is obviously crumbling away under the influence of the British pressure.

Though Bapaume, from the military point of view is not nearly so important to the Germans as the vital point of Cambrai, it is a very considerable market town, and was the immediate military objective of the operations on the Somme last autumn.

Its fall is a portent of much significance, and coming, as it does, within a week of the British occupation of Bagdad, its moral effect on the enemy must be considerable.

Berlin affects to regard what has happened at Bagdad as of no great moment, because Mesopotamia is a secondary theatre of the war. It is not possible to minimise the significance of Bapaume by a similar process of reasoning.

To anyone who has closely followed the course of the struggle on the Somme front there is something startling in the steady and continuous progress which Sir Douglas Haig is now making. What does it mean?

The manner in which Sir Douglas Haig is now going forward in spite of mud, hazy weather, and the difficulty of moving heavy guns, suggests that the opposition in front of him is weakening, and that he is engaged at present in forcing back the German rearguard which is covering a more considerable enemy retirement.

But where is that retirement to stop? That is the question which is perpelxing everyone at the moment that these lines are being written. Once in possession of the Bapaume Ridge, the main defensive system of which is now abandoned by Von Hindenburg, the ground begins to fall as you advance eastward, and no natural defensive line presents itself anywhere between Bapaume and the important point of Cambrai.

And Cambrai, as has already been pointed out in this column, stands across the enemy's main lines of communication in the West—the line which links up all the armies fighting in Champagne and the South with the German bases in Westphalia, whence they derive their sinews of war.

Is It the Meuse?

It is, however, difficult to imagine that even a line in front of Cambrai running from Lens through St Quentin towards Laon can be regarded by Von Hindenburg as anything more than a temporary resting-place in the retirement which is being forced upon him in the West. Even if all the positions between Laon and Arras were sacrificed the shortening of the line and the consequent saving of man-power effected would be comparatively insignificant.

And this question of man-power has now become of vital import to Germany. The Central Powers are holding fronts which probably approximate to two thousand miles in length. The task might have been possible if recruiting in Poland had been a brilliant success. But so far from being a success reliable information indicates that it has proved a failure. Consider then the situation with which the German Higher Command finds itself faced.

Von Hindenburg is still gambling for a victory this year. He cannot hope to attain such a victory on the Western front, and his eyes, therefore, must necessarily turn to the East, when he possibly hopes, by a succession of hammer blows delivered against Russia, to force our Ally, distracted by national troubles, to conclude a separate peace. But before he turns to the East he must leave the position secure on the Western front, and that object assuredly cannot be attained by any local shortening of his lines on the Somme front which would cover Cambrai and leave his main communications intact.

The situation calls for more drastic handling than that, and those who know Von Hindenburg best believe that he will set political considerations at defiance and act solely as the military exigencies of the situation dictate.

If that is the policy which the enemy has decided to pursue the retirement we are now watching may not stop short at Cambrai. It may be carried right back to the line of the Meuse.

The Next Strong Line.

It has long been recognised that this line of the Meuse offers the first of the two really strong defensive positions available to the enemy when he is no longer able to hold on to the great salient covering Belgium and eating into the provinces of Northern France.

It is not an ideal line, as will be shown in a moment. But anyone who studies a map of the Western front will see that it would effect a fairly substantial shortening of the German line in the West with a consequent saving of man-power. To estimate the amount of this saving that part of the Western front which lies between Thionville and Metz in the north and the Swiss frontier in the south may be eliminated.

But if you trace the line of the German trenches west and north of Verdun you will see that it takes the form roughly of the two sides of a square. Draw a line diagonally across this square from north to south-east and you get two triangles, and we know by Euclid that any two sides of a triangle are greater than the third.

That represents in the simplest form in which it can be expressed the saving of man-power which the Germans would effect by falling back on the line of the Meuse. They would abandon two sides of the triangle and take up a position on the third side.

These terms are used, of course, in the most general sense. The reader must not imagine that Von Hindenburg would draw a straight line from Zeebrugge to Verdun and plant down his armies behind it. The new German line would follow the course of the Meuse northward, through Namur, and covering Brussels and Antwerp.

It will be seen that this gives a long, irregular, wavy line running almost due north and south. On account of its irregular qualities, the saving of man-power would not be so considerable as it otherwise might be.

If the Germans fell back upon this line passing in front of Antwerp and Brussels to Namur, then along the Meuse to the east of Verdun, and onwards along their present line to the Swiss mountains, they would reduce the length of their Western front by something under 15 per cent. It approximates at present to 240 miles. It would be reduced by this retirement to about 200 miles.

The Second Line.

It will at once occur to every reader that this is not a very considerable saving for the heavy sacrifice, political and in other senses, that would have to be made. But if it is a matter of Hobson's choice, these political considerations lose much of their weight. A voluntary retirement on to these new lines would certainly be much less costly and disastrous to the Germans than a forced retirement, especially if Von Hindenburg were able to effect it before the drying up of the ground enables Sir Douglas Haig to harass his retreat.

Reference has been made to the fact that the line of the Meuse is the first of two strong defensive positions that offer themselves to the Germans. The second is in many respects far superior to the first. If the Germans elected to make their stand on this they would ignore the line of the Meuse altogether, and carry their line almost due north from Thionville, through the easily-defended country of the Ardennes. Covering Liege, it would find its terminus at the extreme southern end of the Dutch frontier.

If the Germans fell back on to this Liege-Metz line they would reduce the length of their front not by twelve or fifteen per cent., but by something more than thirty-three per cent.

It would not be a case of giving up two sides of a triangle and defending a third, but a case of giving up two sides of a square and defending one only of the two remaining sides—the fourth or northern side being covered by the Dutch frontier and the sea. But the political and other sacrifices that would have to be made would be correspondingly increased.

Antwerp, Brussels, and practically the whole of Belgium and Northern France would have to be evacuated. All hopes, if any still remain, of threatening Great Britain would have to be abandoned, and the political arguments against such a course must be so weighty from the German point of view that they may well give Von Hindenburg pause.

Nevertheless it is confidently believed that we shall see the Germans back on this latter line before the coming summer wears to a close. It is a line which will probably offer the strongest resistance to the Allied advance on the Rhine. It is, moreover, the last line on which the Germans can make a stand if they wish to keep their own soil inviolate.

QUEEN'S APPEAL TO WOMEN

TO ORGANISE FOR NATIONAL SERVICE.

ONE EFFECT OF U-BOAT PIRACY.

London, Saturday.

A great gathering in favour of National Service for Women was held at the Albert Hall this afternoon, under the presidency of Sir Neville Chamberlain, Director-General of National Service.

The scene in the crowded hall was of an enthusiastic and encouraging character.

Her Majesty the Queen graced the demonstration with her presence, and received a remarkably enthusiastic reception as she entered the Royal box, the National Anthem being sung at the same time.

The Chairman, in opening the proceedings, said he had a message from the Queen to the gathering, in which she expressed her great appreciation of the magnificent services rendered by women in the war since its beginning. Her Majesty also earnestly hoped that all those who were not already engaged in essential work would respond whole-heartedly to any further calls that might be made upon them. That appeal, added Mr Chamberlain, would find a ready and loyal response from the women of the land. (Cheers.) The woman power of the nation, properly organised, would give us that strength which would enable us to run the last lap and secure an honourable and lasting peace.

Mrs Tennant, Director of the Women's Section, said that if anything was wanted to prove the courage of the women of the country in their determination to do their duty to the nation it was to be found in their increased efforts to become enrolled as workers since the submarine menace had increased. She had no doubt what the answer to the appeal would be. (Cheers.) We and our Allies were short of wool. She asked for voluntary help to satisfy this need. They wanted from every home all those waste materials which would satisfy those needs.

No "Blind Alley" Occupation.

Mr Prothero, President of the Board of Agriculture, said the cultivation of the soil had become an imperative demand. It was here that the women of the country could come to the rescue, and he was sure they would not appeal to them in vain. (Cheers.) They wanted women on the land who would stick to the work not only in the summer months but through the winter. The Board of Agriculture was issuing instructions to the County Selection Committee to give preference to women of twenty and over. Agricultural work was by no means a "blind alley" employment for women, as after the war it should form a natural sphere for women's activities.

The Earl of Derby said that meeting appeared to be the beginning of the Millennium when the War Office lamb followed weakly in the footsteps of the agricultural lamb. (Laughter.) He had to find men for the army, and Mr Prothero workers for the land. This could not be done unless the women came forward. They had done so magnificently up to the present, but in rather an unorganised manner. He appealed to the women to join the industrial army so that fit men might be released for the front. There was the work in France. It had attracted an enormous number of ladies. They had at least ten times the number of applications they wanted. At the moment no woman should leave one particular work on national importance for another because it might be more attractive. The country would have to face far greater privations than it had faced yet, and perhaps more than we had any idea of. He looked forward to the future with absolute confidence, assured that the women would face their task with the same spirit as the men faced theirs in the trenches. (Cheers.)

COMMISSION FOR PERTH COUNCILLOR.

Perth, Saturday.

Ex-Bailie Beaton, Perth, has accepted a commission in the Royal Fusiliers (Labour Battalion). Ex-Bailie Beaton, who is an architect, has served in the Town Council for a number of years, and only retired from the Bench of Magistrates in November last.

WHAT THE REVOLUTION MEANS.

GERMAN POWER IS CRUSHED AND BUREAUCRACY BEATEN.

NEW STRENGTH TO THE ARMY AND A GLORIOUS FUTURE FOR THE RUSSIAN PEOPLE.

BY ARTHUR BRAYLEY HODGETTS.

In this article, written exclusively for the "Post Sunday Special," you have the views of one of the greatest authorities on Russia on the revolution. Mr Arthur Brayley Hodgetts, the well known representative of Nobel's Dynamite Trust and a world wide traveller, was educated in Moscow, was St Petersburg correspondent to the Daily Graphic, and has travelled all over Russia studying her many problems.

This well-known writer has translated several Russian works and written exclusively on Russian subjects. Since the war commenced he has published three books, of which "Our Russian Ally" and "Glorious Russia" are well known.

Mr Brayley Hodgetts shows that the revolution in Russia augurs a glorious future for our Eastern Ally. It means that the Old Gang has been broken up, that a vigorous get-on-with-the-war campaign will be commenced.

Mr Arthur Brayley Hedgetts.

THE revolution in Russia reads very much like a page in the history of the eighteenth century, when it was customary for Russian Empresses to ascend the throne at the head of regiments of Guards. The present change, however, has not been a Palace revolution. It has been a genuine popular upheaval of the people against the misgovernment of the country by a small and venal clique.

Unfortunately this clique, besides being self-seeking and corrupt, was also inimical to the country it professed to govern, and was commonly reported to be actually in the pay of the enemy with whom Russia was at war.

This "Old Gang" has now been cleared out, and one of the first acts of the new Government has been to appoint as Prime Minister Prince George Lvoff, the well-known President of the Zemstvo Union. This is a very significant act.

The whole quarrel between the Duma and the Bureaucracy during the war has been as to the administration of the supplies. The Bureaucracy has been anxious all along to retain this profitable business within its own hands, and certain influential papers in Russia, supposed to have a large popular following, have supported the officials in their contention that it is only a trained official Government employee who can readily solve the complicated question of supplies in war time.

The result, unfortunately, has been most disappointing to all concerned, and the local governing organisations, which are unpaid and working from patriotic motives, have looked on with bleeding hearts at the hopeless muddle, confusion, and corruption of the Bureaucratic administration.

How the Army Has Been Hampered.

The contention of the Duma was that this whole business of supplies should be taken out of the hands of the incompetent and rotten Bureaucracy and handed over to the Zemstros or local governing bodies. Thus it will be seen that the appointment of Prince Lvoff may be regarded as the key-note of the victory of the Duma, and as connecting the new cause, which it may be confidently assumed will be adopted.

From henceforth the whole nation may be expected to work whole-heartedly in order to bring the maximum effect of the momentum of the Russian Empire to bear on her enemies. The Russian Army has been solid ever since the outbreak of the war. It has been the miserable civilian administration, backed by a few timid courtiers, who have hampered the nation in the prosecution of the war.

The reactionary party were pro-German, because they feared that the defeat of the German Empire would entail with it the destruction of the Monarchial, or the autocratic principle, which they feared might bring about their own ruin as well.

This small reactionary party had succeeded in finding a figure, who, through religious and old-cult channels, was able to influence the minds of those who otherwise would have been unapproachable. The people who saw the danger to the State, of which Rasputin was the emblem, decided to rid the country of this hypocritical adventurer.

The story of his death has yet to be told. That he was foully murdered is inconceivable, for he was a dead-shot with a revolver, and there is reason to believe that his death was the result of a drunken brawl rather than a deliberate plan.

However this may be—and sooner or later we will know the truth—by the removal of Rasputin the reactionary party, and with them the Germans, lost their least-suspected and most influential support.

Gradually the reactionary party have lost weight and power. They found themselves isolated, deserted by the army, and hated by the people. Their last effort to try to starve the populace into rioting, which should give them an excuse for terrorising the country, proved a miserable failure, for the troops fraternised with the rioters, and their leaders went over to the Duma.

The future is now fraught with interest. Russia, as has been stated above, will devote all her energies to the vigorous prosecution of the war, and we may expect that

When the thaws have subsided and the roads have again become passable, we shall hear of great deeds by our Eastern Ally.

Effect on Russian People.

At the same time the strengthening of the power of the Duma can only have beneficial effects from the point of view of international politics. The pretext of conquest, with which the Russian Empire was formerly credited, largely at the suggestion of Germany and Austria, is incompatible with the wholesale development of a self-governing people, who, situated as Russia is, must first develop her own resources, which may be described as illimitable, before seeking to expand and annex the countries of others.

To speak in the language of the Stock Exchange, the accession of power to the Duma will result after the war in a Russian boom. The Russian Government may be expected to devote more attention to the construction of industrial railways, to the building of harbours, and to the development of the resources of this vast empire which as yet have scarcely been touched.

The well-being of the peasantry will also be one of their first considerations, and if they improve the economic condition of the vast peasant population of Russia the purchasing power of the Empire will be enormously increased thereby.

It is a fortunate circumstance that M. Rodzianko, the President of the Duma, is to be a guiding spirit in the new movement. A more energetic and more universally respected figure does not exist in Russia. His name and personality command the esteem of all.

That the sympathy of the Grand Duke Michael, who has accepted the Regency temporarily, is with the Duma and the democracy is indicated by his message that he will accept the throne if chosen by a popularly elected assembly of the people. It is very unlikely that his courageous move will find the people lacking in sympathy. The Grand Duke Michael has always been an amiable and popular figure with the Russian people, although, owing to his marriage, he has never played much of a part in the Russian Court or in Russian politics.

The future of Russia, with the sweeping away of the old gang, the old influences and corruption, is a future of strength alike for her people and her allies, and with that renewed strength, when the time comes, the doom of her enemies will be sealed.

MUNITION WORKERS IN GLASGOW DISTRICT.

The girl on outside of top row (left) has four brothers at the front.

THE SIGNALLER'S DAY.

A Story of Unacknowledged Heroism.

From "Between the Lines"—By Boyd Cable.

THE gun detachment were curled up and dozing on the damp straw of their dug-out behind the gun when the mail arrived.

The men had had an early turn-out that morning, had been busy serving or standing by the gun all day, and had been under a heavy shell fire off and on for a dozen hours past. As a result they were fairly tired—the strain and excitement of being under fire are even more physically exhausting somehow than hard bodily labour—and might have been hard to rouse.

But the magic words, "the mail," woke them quicker than a round of gunfire, and they sat up and rubbed the sleep from their eyes, and clustered eagerly round the Number One (sergeant in charge of the detachment) who was "dishing out" the letters. Thereafter a deep silence fell on the dug-out, the recipients of letters crowding with bent heads round the guttering candle, the disappointed ones watching them with envious eyes.

An exclamation of deep disgust from the Signaller brought no comment until the last letter was read, but then the Limber Gunner remembered and remarked on it.

"What was that you was rearin' up an' snortin' over, Signals?" he asked, carefully retrieving a cigarette stump from behind his ear and lighting up.

The Impatient Folks at Home

The Signaller snorted again.

"Just 'ark at this," he said, unfolding his letter again. "I'll just read this bit, an' then I'll tell you the sort of merry dance I've 'ad to-day. This is from an uncle o' mine in London. 'E grouses a bit about the inconvenience o' the dark streets, an' then 'e goes on—

> "Everyone at 'ome is wonderin' why you fellows don't get a move on an' do somethin'. The official despatches keeps on sayin' 'no movement,' or 'nothin' to report,' or 'all quiet,' till it looks as if you was all asleep. Why don't you get up an' go for 'em'?"

The Signaller paused and looked up. "See?" he said sarcastically. "Everyone at 'ome is wonderin' an' doesn't like this 'all quiet' business. I wish everyone at 'ome, including this uncle o' mine, 'ad been up in the trenches to-day."

"Have a lively time?" asked the Number One. "We had some warmish spells back here. They had the range to a dot, and plastered us enthusiastic with six and eight inch Johnsons an' H.E. shrapnel. We'd three wounded, an' lucky to get off so light."

An "Unhealthy" Locality.

"Lively time's the right word for my performance," said the Signaller. "Nothin' of the 'all quiet' touch in my little lot to-day. It started when we was goin' up at daybreak—me an' the other telephonist wi' the Forward Officer.

"You know that open stretch of road that takes you up to the openin' o' the communication trenches? Well, we're just nicely out in the middle o' that when Fizz comes a shell an' Bang just over our 'eads, an' the shrapnel rips down on the road just behind us. Then bang, bang, bang they come along in a reg'lar string down the road.

"They couldn't see us, an' I suppose they was just shooting on the map in the hopes o' catching any reliefs o' the infantry on the road. Most o' the shells was percussion, after the first go, an' they was slam-bangin' down in the road an' the fields alongside, an' flinging dirt and gravel in showers over us.

"'Come on,' sez the Forward Officer; 'this locality is lookin' unhealthy,' an' we picked up our feet an' ran for it. Why we wasn't all killed about ten times each I'll never understand, but we wasn't, an' we got to the end o' the communication trench an' dived into it as thankful as any rabbit that ever reached 'is burrow with a terrier at 'is tail.

"After we got a bit o' breath back we ploughed along the trench—it was about ankle deep in bits—to the Infantry Headquarters, an' the F.O. goes inside. After a bit 'e comes out an' tells me to come on wi' him up to the Observation Post. This was about eight ac emma (a.m.), an' just gettin' light enough to see.

The F.O.'s "Fond De-Looshun."

"You know what that Observin' Post of ours is. The F.O. 'as a fond de-looshun that the Germs can't see you when you leave the support trench an' dodge up the wreckage of that hedge to the old house, but I 'ave my own opinions about it. Anyway, I've never been up yet without a most unnatural lot o' bullets chippin' twigs off the hedge an' smackin' into the ditch.

"But we got into the house all right, an' I unslings my Telephone Portable—D Mark III., an' connects up with the battery, while the F.O. crawls up into the top storey. 'E hadn't been there three minutes when smack—smack, I hears two bullets hit the tiles or the walls. The F.O. comes down again in about ten minutes, an' has a talk to the Major at the Battery. He reports fairly quiet except some Germ pip-squeak shells droppin' out on our right, an' a good deal o' sniping rifle fire between the trenches in front of us. As a general thing I've no serious objection to the trenches snipin' each other, if only the Germs 'ud aim more careful. But mostly they aims shockin', an' anything that comes high for our trench just has the right elevation for our post.

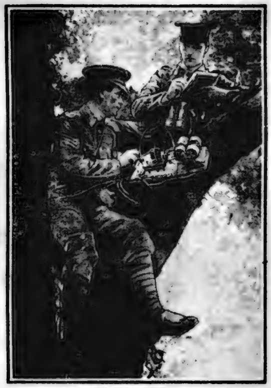
"There's a broken window on the ground floor, too, lookin' out of the room we uses straight at the Boshies, an' the F.O. wouldn't have me block this up at no price. 'Concealment,' sez he, 'is better than protection. An' if they see that window sandbagged up it's a straight tip to them this is a Post of some sort, an' a hearty invitation to them to punk a shell or two in on us.'

The Signaller's Barricade.

"Maybe 'e was right, but you can't well conceal a whole house or even the four walls o' one, so I should 'ave voted for the protection myself. Anyhow, 'e said I could build a barricade at the foot o' the stairs, where I'd hear him call 'is orders down, an' I'd be behind some cover. This motion was seconded by a bullet comin' in the window an' puttin' a hole in the eye o' a life-size enlargement photo of an old lady in a poke-bonnet hangin' on the wall opposite. The row of the splinterin' glass made me think a Jack Johnson had arrived, an' I didn't waste time gettin' to work on my barricade. I got an armchair an' the half of a sofa an' a broken-legged table, an' made that the foundation, an' up against the outside of them I stacked a lot o' table linen an' books an' loose bricks an' bottles an' somebody's Sunday clothes an' a fender an' fire irons an' anything else I thought any good to turn a bullet.

"I finished up by prizin' up a hearthstone from the fireplace an' proppin' it up against the back o' the armchair an' sittin' down most luxurious in the chair an' lighting up my pipe. That's a long ways the most comfortable chair I've ever sat in—deep, soft, springy seat, an' padded arms an' covered in red velvet—an' I was just thinkin' what a treat it was when I hears the rifle fire out in front beginnin' to brisk up, an' the Forward Officer calls down to me to warn the Battery to stand by because o' some excitement in the trenches.

"'Major says would you like him to give them a few rounds, sir?' I shouts up, an' the F.O. says, 'Yes, three rounds gunfire, on the lines the guns are laid.' So off goes your three rounds, an' I could hear your shells whoopin' along over our heads.



Busy with the Field Telegraphic Instruments. N.I.

"'Number One gun add twenty-five yards,' calls down the F.O., an' then gives some more corrections, an' calls for one round battery fire. By this time the rifle fire out in front was pretty thick, and the bullets was hissin' an' whinin' past us an' crackin' on the walls. Another one came through the window an' perforated the old lady's poke-bonnet, but none o' them was comin' near me, an' I was just about happily concludin' I wasn't in the direct line o' fire an' was well covered from strays. So I was snuggin' down in my big easy chair with the D Mark III. on my knee, puffin' my pipe an' repeatin' the F.O.'s orders as pleasant as you please, when crack! a bullet comes with an almighty smack through the back o' the armchair, bare inches off my ear.

Resigns the Chair.

"Comfort or no comfort, thinks I, this is where I resign the chair, an' I slides out an' squats well down on the wet floor. It's surprisin', too, the amount o' wet an ordinary carpet can hold, an' the chap that designed the pattern o' this one might 'ave worked in some water lilies an' duckweed instead o' red roses an' pink leaves if he'd known 'ow it would come to be used. This 'ouse 'as been rather a swagger one, judgin' by the style o' the furniture, but one end an' the roof 'aving gone west with the shellin' the whole show ain't what it might be. An' when the missus as it belongs to returns to 'er 'appy 'ome there's going to be some fervent remarks passed about the Germs an' the war generally.

"But to get on wi' the drill—the row in the trenches got hotter an' hotter, an' our house might 'ave been a high-power magnet for bullets, the way they was comin' in, through that open window special. The old lady lost another eye an' half an ear, an' 'er Sunday gown an' a big gold brooch was shot to ribbons. A bullet cut the cord at last, an' the old girl came down bump. But I'd been watchin' 'er so long, I felt she oughtn't to be disgraced lyin' there on 'er face before the German fire. So I crawled out an' propped 'er up against the wall with 'er face to the window. I 'ope she'd be glad to know 'er photo went down with flyin' poke-bonnet.

"It was shortly after this our wire was first cut—about ten ac emma (a.m.) that would be. I sings out to the F.O. that I was disc (disconnected), but what wi' the bullets smackin' into the walls, the shells passin' over us, the Coal-Boxes bursting around, an' the trenches belting off at their hardest, the F.O. didn't 'ear me, an' I 'ad to crawl up the stairs to 'im. Just as I got to the top a shrap burst, an' the bullets came smashin' an' tearin' down thro' the tiles an' rafters. The bullets up there was whistlin' an' whinin' past an' over like the wind in a ship's riggin', an' every now an' then whack! one would hit a tile, sending the dust an' splinters jumpin'.

"The F.O. was crouched up in one corner, where a handful o' tiles was still clingin', an' he was peepin' out through these with 'is field-glasses. 'Keep down,' 'e sez when 'e saw me. 'There's a brace o' blanky snipers been tryin' for a cold 'alf-hour to bull's-eye on to me. There they go again——,' an' crack—smack, two bullets comes, one knockin' another loose tile off, a foot over 'is 'ead, an' t'other puttin' a china ornament on the mantelpiece on the casualty list.

"I reported the wire cut, an' the F.O. sez he'd come along wi' me an' locate the break. 'We'll have to hurry,' he says, 'cos it looks to me as if a real fight was breezin' up.' So we crawled out along the ditch an' down the trench, followin' the wire. We found the break—there was three cuts—along that bit o' road that runs from the Rollin' River Trench down past the Bomb Store, an' I don't ever want a more highly excitin' job than we had mendin' it. The shells was fair rainin' down that road, an' the air was just hummin' like a harpstring wi' bullets an' rickos (ricochets). We joined up, an' tapped in an' found we was through all right, so we hustled back to the Post.

"That 'ouse never was a real 'ealth resort, but to-day it was suthin' wicked. They must 'ave suspicioned there was a Post there, an' they kep' on pastin' shells at us. How they missed us so often, Heaven an' that German gunner only knows. They couldn't get a direct with solid, but I must admit they made goodish shootin' wi' shrapnel, an' they've made that 'ouse look like a second-'and pepper-caster. The F.O. was 'avin' a most unhappy time with shrapnel an' rifle bullets, but 'e 'ad 'is guns in action, so 'e just 'ad to stick it out an' go on observin' till the wires was cut again. This time the F.O. sez to look back as far as the wire ran in the trench, an' if I didn't find the break up to there come back an' report to 'im. But I found the break in the hedge jus' outside, an' mended it an' went back, the bullets still zipping down an' me breakin' all the hands-an'-knees records for the fifty yards.

"I found the F.O. 'ad reined back a bit from 'is corner, an' was busy wi' the bedroom poker breakin' out a loophole through the bricks of the gable-end wall. 'E came down an' told the Major about it. It was getting too hot, 'e said, an' the two snipers must 'ave 'im located wi' field-glasses. One bullet 'ad nearly blinded 'im wi' broken-tile dust, an' another 'ad tore a hole across the side of 'is 'British warm' (overcoat), so he was goin' to try observin' through a couple of loopholes. Then 'e went up an' finished 'is chippin' an' brought the guns into action again.

"Just in the middle o' a series I feels a most unholy crash, an' the whole house rocked on its toe an' heel. The brick dust an' plaster came rattlin' down, an' when the dust cleared a bit an' I got my sense an' my eyesight back, I could see a splintered hole in the far corner of my ceilin'. I made sure the F.O. upstairs was blotted out, 'cos it was that corner upstairs where 'is loophole was, but next minute 'e sings out an' asks was I all right. I never felt less all right in my life, but I told 'im I was still alive, far as knew.

"I crawled up to see what 'ad 'appened, an' there was 'im in one corner at 'is peep-'ole, an' the floor blowed to splinters behind 'im an' a big gap bust in the gable wall at the other corner. A shell had made a fair hit just about on 'is one loophole, while he was lookin' through the other.

"'I believe we'll 'ave to leave this,' he sez, 'an' move along to our other post. It's a pity, 'cos I can't see near as well.'

"'If we don't leave this 'ouse, sir,' I sez, 'seems to me it'll leave us—an' in ha'penny numbers at that.'

"So he reports to the Major, an' I packs up, an' we cleared. The shelling had slacked off a bit, though the trenches was still sling in' lead hard as ever.

Quick Work.

"'We must hurry,' sez the F.O. 'They're going to bombard a trench for ten minutes at noon, and I must be in touch by then.'

"We scurried round to the other post, and just got fixed up before the shoot commenced. And in the middle of it—phutt goes first one wire an' then the other. The F.O. said things out loud when I told him. 'Come along,' he finished up; 'we must mend it at once. The infantry assault a trench at the end of the ten minutes. There they go now,' and we heard the roar of the rifles swell up again. He took a long stare out through his glasses, and then we doubled out.

"The Germs must have thought there was a big assault on, and their gunners were putting a zone of fire behind the trenches to stop supports coming up. An' we had to go through that same zone, if you please. 'Strewth, it was hot. There was big shells an' little shells an' middle-sized shells, roarin' an' shrieking up and bursting H.E. shrapnel or smashing into the ground. If there was one threw dirt over us there was a dozen. One buzzed close past and burst about twenty feet in front of the F.O., and either the windage or the explosion lifted him off his feet and clean rolled him over. I thought he was a goner again, but when I came up to him he was picking himself up an' spittin' dirt an' language out between his teeth, an' none the worse except for the shakin'.

"We couldn't find that break. We had to tap it all along the wire to locate it, and all the time it was a race between us finding the break and a shell finding us. At last we got it, where we'd run the wire over a broke-up shed. The F.O. was burnin' to talk to the Battery, knowing they'd be anxious about their shoot, so he picked a spot in the lee of a wall an' told me to tap in on the wire there. Just as he began talkin' to the Battery a Coal-Box soars up an' bumps down about twenty yards away and beyond us. The F.O. looks up, but goes on talkin'; but when another shell, an' then another, drops almost on the exact same spot, he lifted the 'phone closer in to the wall and stoops well down to it. I needn't tell you I was down as close to the ground as I could get without digging.

"'I think we're all right here,' sez the F.O., when another shell bust right on the old spot an' the splinters were singin' over us. 'They look like keepin' on the same spot, and we must be out of the line the splinters take.'

Not Quite a Safe Spot.

"It looked like he was right, for about three more fell without touchin' us, and I was feeling a shade easier in my mind. There was some infantry comin' up on their way to the support trenches, an' they filed along by the wall that was coverin' us. Just as they was passin' another shell dropped. It was on the same spot as all the others, but blow me if it didn't get three of them infantry. They fell squirmin' right on top o' us an 'the instrument, so I concluded that spot wasn't as safe as the F.O. had reckoned, an' there was a flaw in 'is argument somewheres that the Coal-Box 'ad found out. The F.O. saw that too, an' we shifted out quick time.

"After that things quietened down a bit, an' the short hairs on the back o' my neck had time to lie down. They stood on end again once or twice in the afternoon, when we'd some more repairin' under fire to do; an' then to wind up the day they turned a Maxim on just as we was comin' away from the post, an' we had to flop on our faces with the bullets zizz-izz-ipping just over us. We took a trench, I hear; an' the Jocks in front of us had thirty casualties, and the Guards on our left 'ad some more, 'cos I seed 'em comin' back to the ambulance.

"On the 'ole, its' been about the most unpleasantest day I've spent for a spell. What wi' wadin' to the knees in the trench mud, getting soaked through wi' rain, not 'aving a decent meal all day, crawlin' about in mud an' muck, an 'gettin' chivvied an' chased all over the landscape wi' shells an' shrapnel an' machine guns an' rifles, I've just about 'ad enough o' this King an' Country game."

The "Bald-Headed Blighter" at Home.

The Signaller paused a moment. But his gaze fell on the letter he still held in his hand, and he tapped it with a scornful finger and burst out again violently—"King an' Country—huh! An' a bald-'eaded blighter sittin' warm an' dry an' comfortable by 'is fireside at 'ome writes out an' tells me what the Country's thinkin'.

"I come in 'ere after a day that's enough to turn the 'air of a 'earse-'orse grey, an' I'm told about my pals bein' casualtied; an' to top it all I gets a letter from 'ome—'Why don't you do somethin'? Why don't you get up an' go for 'em?' Ar-r-rh!"

"'Ome," remarked the Limber Gunner. "'Ome don't know nuthin' about it."

"They don't," agreed the Signaller. "But what I wants to know—an' there's a many 'ere like me—is why don't somebody let 'em know about it—let 'em really know."

TWO POUNDS MEAT IN TWO YEARS.

BRITISH PRISONER'S PLIGHT IN GERMANY.

Things are looking very bad in Germany at present, and the plight of the civilian population is an unenviable one.

So says a Mons hero, who, taken prisoner in the early stages of the war, has just made good his escape from a German prison camp.

He tells a vivid story of his experiences. When the Somme offensive began in July of last year, he said, we soon realised that something was up with the Germans.

Thousands upon thousands of German wounded were brought back over the same line with very rough dressings; even the blood had not been wiped off face and hands.

When asked why their wounds were so badly dressed, they said the hospitals were full.

The people of Germany are suffering untold hardships. All the talk is of food. The great frost of February did great damage to their potato stocks, they told us. They had been saving them in their cellars, but 32 degrees of frost finished them.

As for meat, I should think that during the two and a half years I was a prisoner in Germany I received about 2¼ lbs. of meat.

Condition of British Prisoners.

If it were not for the parcels received from England, the British prisoners would starve. There is practically no food for them except what comes from England, and no clothing. Before I left we had had no potatoes for five weeks. In the early stages of our captivity a lot of the wounded died from exposure.

When he was captured, the soldier said, he was taken with other prisoners along a road between two lines of transport. The Germans treated them very badly.

For two and a half hours, he said, we were placed on the side of the road, where almost all the Germans who passed spat on us. We had nothing to eat until next morning, when they gave us black bread so sour that we could not eat it.

The Germans paid no attention to our wounded, who had to be dressed by our own men. They even took our field dressings and puttees, in order, as they said, to dress our wounded on the field.

Dizzy With Hunger.

My chum had neither overcoat nor jacket for six months. The Germans would not give us a shirt, and we had no soap with which to wash what we had. I wore the same shirt day after day for six months.

All the time we were very hungry. During that winter I used to search about for crusts of bread that German workmen threw away. We were so hungry that when a cart-load of carrots, swede turnips, and kohl rabi, which is rather nice, came up we used to rush it, while a German on the load would lash us with a whip. But we didn't mind the whip.

Soon we were shifted to another camp and mixed with some French prisoners, because we had complained that, while the Frenchmen received four buns, the English only had one. So the Germans decided to treat us all alike. But that did not last long. We went to Sennelager 3, where the food was very bad indeed. In fact, so little of it did I get that when I got up in the morning I had to hang on to the bed, I was so dizzy for the want of food. Eventually conditions improved.

We began to work on the railway, and worked on this line all the time. On the railway even girls work as engine stokers.

THE GIRL WHO COMPLAINS

A girl can grow too quickly. In her 'teens she should be passing smoothly from girlhood to womanhood. She needs all her blood for development.

One north-country mother had a daughter of fourteen, whom everyone turned to look at. She was tall, straight, and beautiful. All the neighbours praised her good looks and charming ways. But at home, where there was only her mother to see, she was pettish, excitable, and restless. She could not sit still. She had a poor appetite—except for sweets. Instead of being happy to lend a hand in the house, she was languid and tired, trailing upstairs with a hand on her back. Soon there began to be days when she could not get up. Her cheeks and lips were pale, and she was out of breath after the least climb.

Someone said to her mother, "That girl is anæmic. She is making bone instead of blood. If you let her go on you will have an invalid on your hands. Give her Dr Williams' pink pills for pale people; they have saved many a girl in that state." The mother took the hint, and in a little while she had her reward—a healthy daughter, who was a promising woman. Take the hint yourself, and begin Dr Williams' pink pills to-day.

The little book, "Plain Talks to Women" (free from Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London) tells women of all ages how to be well; send a postcard for it.

500 HOURS LIGHT 1½D

Designed to give a safe and cheap light. Just right for new lighting regulations.

EVERLASTING LAMP.

Holds no loose oil and can be thrown about without danger. The wick is everlasting, never needs renewing. Immediately goes out if knocked over, cannot explode. Price 4d, post 1d; 2 for 6d, post 2d. Stamps accepted (½d preferred). Included free, uncommon Novelty List, full of illustrations and bright suggestions. Agents Wanted. 1d stamp.

Vaughan & Heather
396 Queen's Rd., Brighton

PERSONAL GOSSIP

There will be entertainment in plenty for arrie lovers in Glasgow this week. "The ittle Minister" is due at the King's, and M.'s newest short play, entitled "Half--Hour," will be played at the Alhambra y a London West End company.

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There was an innovation at the Glasgow lhambra on Wednesday evening, when Mdlle. Delysia, in addition to appearing in er delightful sketch, "Search Me," gave spirited rendering of the "Marseillaise" n being called before the curtain. This s a tribute to a few dozens of her fellow-untrymen, who were incessant in their de-nds for an "encore" from the charming lysia.

* * *

Mr William Anderson revisits his native ty of Dundee in the week commencing March 26 as one of the principal basses with the O'Mara Opera Company. He was formerly a member of the choirs of St Mary's, Gilfillan's, and the Ward Chapel, and he has a world tour in opera to his edit. He sings with the O'Mara Company in "Tannhauser," in "Tristan and de," and in "Faust."

* * *

anager Macfarlane, of the Glasgow 's Theatre, is forging ahead with his ramme for the big matinee on Friday, ch 30, in aid of the limbless sailors and ers. Mr Martin Harvey and Miss N. Silva are determined to make this ven- a success. In addition to those already ounced as having promised to take part, n advised that Mr Horace Fellowes has consented to appear. Mr Macfarlane also secured an original drawing, en-d "Roman Afternoon," the gift of the t, Mr Muirhead Bone, and this will be red for auction during the matinee. The ure has been valued by an expert at

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omato, the performing donkey, which ars shows at the Edinburgh Empire, re also Fred Allendale and Mac Ash, lters and Morris, the Irish pair, and orge Pickett, with his wonderful sketch, he French Woman," are appearing, is of the cleverest animal actors on the ge, and one of the most travelled, although he is yet only ten years old. As an mal trainer Decars' success with the nkey is hardly so remarkable as it has en with a flock of geese which he shows tribe that have been the despair of ny noted trainers.

* * *

In connection with the Carl Rosa Opera Company a rather strenuous time has fallen to the lot of Mr Hughes Macklin, on whose shoulders the bulk of the work has fallen, owing to the illness of Mr Edward Davies. This has not interfered with the quality of his performance, which is evidenced by the fact that on the occasion of his appearance in "Pagliacci" last Monday he was recalled more than half a dozen times, a glowing tribute to this fine singer in these very critical days. It is Mr Macklin's intention in the near future to make a visit to the halls, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee, and Aberdeen (the latter places he has never visited) being in his mind's eye.

* * *

What a remarkably charming personality Maidie Scott has. At the Glasgow Pavilion, where Maidie has been during the past week, the place has been crowded to overflowing, yet you could have heard a pin drop when this dainty artiste was singing her numbers. She tells me one of her brothers has been invalided out of the army, but she still has four brothers fighting for King and country.

An enthusiastic worker in the cause, Maidie does not spare herself. On Thursday, in addition to doing two shows and a matinee at the Pavilion, she appeared at a benefit concert. This is not her record, however. On one occasion she did a matinee at one of the London halls, two charity matinee performances in the afternoon, and four performances in the evening.

* * *

Madame Ada Crossley, the famous vocalist, is quite new to vaudeville, though, of course, she has had a great experience in other spheres, and has entertained in many parts of the world. Her mascot is a lyre bird, a present from the musicians of Melbourne. She also possesses a beautiful gold and enamel star given to her by Queen Victoria. Madame Crossley, who comes from the Glasgow Empire to the King's, Dundee, is the wife of Lieut.-Colonel Francis Muecke (R.A.M.C.), who went through the Dardanelles campaign, and was invalided home. He has since been in France in command of a field ambulance. Madame Crossley has entertained thousands of soldiers, and at the Australian matinee, in which she took a big share, £2641 was taken for the benefit of the Anzacs.

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OPERATIC TREATS IN EDINBURGH.

By devoting the entire profits of the last ortnight of the visit of his great opera ompany to Edinburgh to the Red Cross unds Sir Thomas Beecham is marking his ppreciation of the reception accorded him n Scotland.

"Othello" and "The Girl of the Golden West" are the outstanding features in this eek's programme of the Beecham Opera mpany at the King's, Edinburgh. Verdi s seventy-four when he wrote "Othello," nd instead of being the work of a man past s best it showed that until its arrival erdi had not reached the summit of his owers. With "Aida," Othello," and Falstaff" came the greatest as well as e last period of Verdi's fertility.

The performances of "La Boheme" and Butterfly" make one look forward with ticipation to Thursday's performance of The Girl of the Golden West." Puccini's ramatic setting, with its ear-haunting altz, of the thrilling Western American lodrama.

This will be the first performance of this era by the Beecham Company, and the st time, I think, it has been done in dinburgh. As a spectacular show it proises to be one of the best the producer, r King, has achieved, and those who saw at realistic representation of "Samson d Delilah" know what this means—the t word in stage picture and realism.

It is the Glasgow Empire's turn now to have a run of the big things. A week to-morrow "Razzle-Dazzle," the great Drury Lane production, is due at the Sauchiehall Street house. The cast will be, I learn, a great one.

* * *

Difficulties in the way of travelling beset the theatrical people very much. The "Terry Twins" found it impossible to fulfil their engagement at the Glasgow Alhambra. An agreeable substitute was found, however, in George S. Melvin, who I am delighted to see still retains all his freshness after rather a lengthy sojourn in South Africa. The people there were so good to George he had some difficulty in getting away.

(1) The Menzies, at the Leith Alhambra; (2)
the Glasgow Empire; (4) William Anderson, pri
vey as "David Garrick," at Her Majesty's, Dun
Opera Coy., at the Edinburgh Lyceum.

UNREST SPREA

The Latest Signific

The spirit of unrest asserting itself in the ranks of the German Army is reflected in the following extract from a letter of a German soldier at the front, which was reproduced in a recent issue of the German newspaper, the Frankfurter Zeitung.

"The people at home," wrote the German soldier, "must not think that we live here like merry murderers who shoot men for pleasure, like children who shoot sparrows and clap their hands if they hit their mark. German soldiers at the front are very different both in appearance and thought to what a certain part of the press describe us, and we often laugh with bitter anger when we find in the papers bizarre caricatures of what we are like in reality for the home "warriors" to read about while they have their coffee and marmalade. You will not find it difficult to believe, dear editor, that this face of stoical endurance which we turn to our enemy is only brought about by the compulsion of discipline and uniform. It is a mask which we are forced to wear, but which is strange to us and hides an ever-growing spirit of criticism and understanding of what is necessary for the welfare of our country. Separated from our wives and children, have we not defended our Fatherland, far from home and with unheard of sacrifices, for thirty-one months?

"When we return home—as we hope we may—we soldiers decline to be made in future, as in the past, the aim and object of Government. We demand universal, direct, and private voting in Prussia, Parliamentary Government control throughout the Empire, so that henceforth no man can be Minister, President, and Chancellor of the Exchequer who is not elected by the free vote of the nation, and has their trust, as a man who is prepared to further their political objects.

"This appears to be the right which we have earned by facing the enemy's shot and shell."

A Scourge in Berlin.

Considerable alarm is being felt in Berlin owing to an outbreak of smallpox. The Berliner Tageblatt contains the following:—

"It has already been reported that for some time in Germany a number of smallpox cases have occurred which have spread fairly equally over the north of the Empire. This outbreak of smallpox is traced to the refugees from Volhynia, numbering about thirty thousand, who have overrun Germany. As they are without any fixed place of abode, the infection has spread over a considerable area, naturally every precaution has been taken to prevent further infection. Public vaccination depots have appointe

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couldn't find that break. We had it all along the wire to locate it, and time it was a race between us finding eak and a shell finding us. At last it, where we'd run the wire over a p shed. The F.O. was burnin' to o the Battery, knowing they'd be s about their shoot, so he picked a the lee of a wall an' told me to tap the wire there. Just as he began to the Battery a Coal-Box soars up mps down about twenty yards away yond us. The F.O. looks up, but goes in'; but when another shell, an' then r, drops almost on the exact same e lifted the 'phone closer in to the d stoops well down to it. I needn't I was down as close to the ground uld get without digging.

think we're all right here,' sez the when another shell bust right on the t an' the splinters were singin' over hey look like keepin' on the same nd we must be out of the line the s take.'

Not Quite a Safe Spot.

looked like he was right, for about nore fell without touchin' us, and I eling a shade easier in my mind. was some infantry comin' up on their the support trenches, an' they filed y the wall that was coverin' us. Just was passin' another shell dropped on the same spot as all the others. w me if it didn't get three of them y. They fell squirmin' right on top 'the instrument, so I concluded that n't as safe as the F.O. had reckoned, re was a flaw in 'is argument some- that the Coal-Box 'ad found out. O. saw that too, an' we shifted out ime.

er that things quietened down a bit. short hairs on the back o' my neck e to lie down. They stood on end nce or twice in the afternoon, when me more repairin' under fire to do; to wind up the day they turned a on just as we was comin' away e post, an' we had to flop on our ith the bullets zizz-izz-ipping just over took a trench, I hear; an' the Jocks of us had thirty casualties, and the on our left 'ad some more, 'cos I n comin' back to the ambulance.

the 'ole, its' been about the most un- test day I've spent for a spell. What lin' to the knees in the trench mud, soaked through wi' rain, not 'aving t meal all day, crawlin' about in n' muck, an 'gettin' chivvied an' all over the landscape wi' shells an' l an' machine guns an' rifles, I've out 'ad enough o' this King an' game."

"Bald-Headed Blighter" at Home.

Signaller paused a moment. But his ll on the letter he still held in his and he tapped it with a scornful nd burst out again violently—"King ountry—huh! An' a bald-'eaded sittin' warm an' dry an' comfortable reside at 'ome writes out an' tells me e Country's thinkin'.

me in 'ere after a day that's enough the 'air of a 'earse-'orse grey, an' about my pals bein' casualtied; an' f all I gets a letter from 'ome—'Why ou do somethin'? Why don't you an' go for 'em?' Ar-r-rh!"

e," remarked the Limber Gunner. don't know nuthin' about it."

y don't," agreed the Signaller. that I wants to know—an' there's a re like me—is why don't somebody know about it—let 'em really know."

TWO POUNDS MEAT IN TWO YEARS.

BRITISH PRISONER'S PLIGHT IN GERMANY.

Things are looking very bad in Germany at present, and the plight of the civilian population is an unenviable one.

So says a Mons hero, who, taken prisoner in the early stages of the war, has just made good his escape from a German prison camp.

He tells a vivid story of his experiences. When the Somme offensive began in July of last year, he said, we soon realised that something was up with the Germans.

Thousands upon thousands of German wounded were brought back over the same line with very rough dressings; even the blood had not been wiped off face and hands.

When asked why their wounds were so badly dressed, they said the hospitals were full.

The people of Germany are suffering untold hardships. All the talk is of food. The great frost of February did great damage to their potato stocks, they told us. They had been saving them in their cellars, but 32 degrees of frost finished them.

As for meat, I should think that during the two and a half years I was a prisoner in Germany I received about 2¼ lbs. of meat.

Condition of British Prisoners.

If it were not for the parcels received from England, the British prisoners would starve. There is practically no food for them except what comes from England, and no clothing. Before I left we had had no potatoes for five weeks. In the early stages of our captivity a lot of the wounded died from exposure.

When he was captured, the soldier said, he was taken with other prisoners along a road between two lines of transport. The Germans treated them very badly.

For two and a half hours, he said, we were placed on the side of the road, where almost all the Germans who passed spat on us. We had nothing to eat until next morning, when they gave us black bread so sour that we could not eat it.

The Germans paid no attention to our wounded, who had to be dressed by our own men. They even took our field dressings and puttees, in order, as they said, to dress our wounded on the field

Dizzy With Hunger.

My chum had neither overcoat nor jacket for six months. The Germans would not give us a shirt, and we had no soap with which to wash what we had. I wore the same shirt day after day for six months.

All the time we were very hungry. During that winter I used to search about for crusts of bread that German workmen threw away. We were so hungry that when a cartload of carrots, swede turnips, and kohl rabi, which is rather nice, came up we used to rush it, while a German on the load would lash us with a whip. But we didn't mind the whip.

Soon we were shifted to another camp and mixed with some French prisoners, because we had complained that, while the Frenchmen received four buns, the English only had one. So the Germans decided to treat us all alike. But that did not last long. We went to Sennelager 3, where the food was very bad indeed. In fact, so little of it did I get that when I got up in the morning I had to hang on to the bed, I was so dizzy for the want of food. Eventually conditions improved.

We began to work on the railway, and worked on this line all the time. On the railway even girls work as engine stokers.

THE GIRL WHO COMPLAINS

A girl can grow too quickly. In her 'teens she should be passing smoothly from girlhood to womanhood. She needs all her blood for development.

One north-country mother had a daughter of fourteen, whom everyone turned to look at. She was tall, straight, and beautiful. All the neighbours praised her good looks and charming ways. But at home, where there was only her mother to see, she was pettish, excitable, and restless. She could not sit still. She had a poor appetite—except for sweets. Instead of being happy to lend a hand in the house, she was languid and tired, trailing upstairs with a hand on her back. Soon there began to be days when she could not get up. Her cheeks and lips were pale, and she was out of breath after the least climb.

Someone said to her mother, "That girl is anæmic. She is making bone instead of blood. If you let her go on you will have an invalid on your hands. Give her Dr Williams' pink pills for pale people; they have saved many a girl in that state." The mother took the hint, and in a little while she had her reward—a healthy daughter, who was a promising woman. Take the hint yourself, and begin Dr Williams' pink pills to-day.

The little book, "Plain Talks to Women" (free from Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London) tells women of all ages how to be well; send a postcard for it.

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PERSONAL GOSSIP FROM STAGELAND.

There will be entertainment in plenty for arrie lovers in Glasgow this week. "The ittle Minister" is due at the King's, and M.'s newest short play, entitled "Half-Hour," will be played at the Alhambra a London West End company.

* * *

There was an innovation at the Glasgow Alhambra on Wednesday evening, when Mdlle. Delysia, in addition to appearing in her delightful sketch, "Search Me," gave spirited rendering of the "Marseillaise" n being called before the curtain. This as a tribute to a few dozens of her fellow-untrymen, who were incessant in their de- nds for an "encore" from the charming elysia.

* * *

Mr William Anderson revisits his native ity of Dundee in the week commencing March 26 as one of the principal basses with the O'Mara Opera Company. He was formerly a member of the choirs of St Mary's, Gilfillan's, and the Ward Chapel, and he has a world tour in opera to his dit. He sings with the O'Mara Com- y in "Tannhauser," in "Tristan and e," and in "Faust."

* * *

anager Macfarlane, of the Glasgow 's Theatre, is forging ahead with his ramme for the big matinee on Friday, ch 30, in aid of the limbless sailors and ers. Mr Martin Harvey and Miss N. Silva are determined to make this ven- a success. In addition to those already ounced as having promised to take part, n advised that Mr Horace Fellowes has consented to appear. Mr Macfarlane also secured an original drawing, en- "Roman Afternoon," the gift of the t, Mr Muirhead Bone, and this will be ed for auction during the matinee. The ure has been valued by an expert at

* * *

omato, the performing donkey, which ars shows at the Edinburgh Empire, re also Fred Allendale and Mae Ash, lters and Morris, the Irish pair, and rge Pickett, with his wonderful sketch, he French Woman," are appearing, is of the cleverest animal actors on the ge, and one of the most travelled, al ugh he is yet only ten years old. As an mal trainer Decars' success with the nkey is hardly so remarkable as it has n with a flock of geese which he shows tribe that have been the despair of ny noted trainers.

* * *

In connection with the Carl Rosa Opera Company a rather strenuous time has fallen to the lot of Mr Hughes Macklin, on whose shoulders the bulk of the work has fallen, owing to the illness of Mr Edward Davies. This has not interfered with the quality of his performance, which is evidenced by the fact that on the occasion of his appearance in "Pagliacci" last Monday he was recalled more than half a dozen times, a glowing tribute to this fine singer in these very critical days. It is Mr Macklin's intention in the near future to make a visit to the halls, Glasgow, Edinburgh, Dundee, and Aberdeen (the latter places he has never visited) being in his mind's eye.

* * *

What a remarkably charming personality Maidie Scott has. At the Glasgow Pavilion, where Maidie has been during the past week, the place has been crowded to overflowing, yet you could have heard a pin drop when this dainty artiste was singing her numbers. She tells me one of her brothers has been invalided out of the army, but she still has four brothers fighting for King and country.

An enthusiastic worker in the cause, Maidie does not spare herself. On Thursday, in addition to doing two shows and a matinee at the Pavilion, she appeared at a benefit concert. This is not her record, however. On one occasion she did a matinee at one of the London halls, two charity matinee performances in the afternoon, and four performances in the evening.

* * *

Madame Ada Crossley, the famous vocalist, is quite new to vaudeville, though, of course, she has had a great experience in other spheres, and has entertained in many parts of the world. Her mascot is a lyre bird, a present from the musicians of Melbourne. She also possesses a beautiful gold and enamel star given to her by Queen Victoria. Madame Crossley, who comes from the Glasgow Empire to the King's, Dundee, is the wife of Lieut.-Colonel Francis Muecke (R.A.M.C.), who went through the Dardanelles campaign, and was invalided home. He has since been in France in command of a field ambulance. Madame Crossley has entertained thousands of soldiers, and at the Australian matinee, in which she took a big share, £2641 was taken for the benefit of the Anzacs.

* * *

OPERATIC TREATS IN EDINBURGH.

By devoting the entire profits of the last fortnight of the visit of his great opera company to Edinburgh to the Red Cross funds Sir Thomas Beecham is marking his appreciation of the reception accorded him in Scotland.

"Othello" and "The Girl of the Golden West" are the outstanding features in this week's programme of the Beecham Opera Company at the King's, Edinburgh. Verdi was seventy-four when he wrote "Othello," and instead of being the work of a man past his best it showed that until its arrival Verdi had not reached the summit of his powers. With "Aida," Othello," and "Falstaff" came the greatest as well as the last period of Verdi's fertility

The performances of "La Boheme" and "Butterfly" make one look forward with anticipation to Thursday's performance of "The Girl of the Golden West." Puccini's dramatic setting, with its ear-haunting waltz, of the thrilling Western American melodrama.

This will be the first performance of this opera by the Beecham Company, and the first time, I think, it has been done in Edinburgh. As a spectacular show it promises to be one of the best the producer, Mr King, has achieved, and those who saw that realistic representation of "Samson and Delilah" know what this means—the last word in stage picture and realism.

It is the Glasgow Empire's turn now to have a run of the big things. A week to-morrow "Razzle-Dazzle," the great Drury Lane production, is due at the Sauchiehall Street house. The cast will be, I learn, a great one.

* * *

Difficulties in the way of travelling beset the theatrical people very much. The "Terry Twins" found it impossible to fulfil their engagement at the Glasgow Alhambra. An agreeable substitute was found, however, in George S. Melvin, who I am delighted to see still retains all his freshness after rather a lengthy sojourn in South Africa. The people there were so good to George he had some difficulty in getting away.

Although it did not come with such a blare of trumpets as some of its predecessors, Mr Albert de Courville's latest touring revue, "The Big Show," has every reason to be regarded as a "big show" indeed. It is being retained at the Glasgow Coliseum for another week.

* * *

Tom E. Finglass, the famous coon singer, comes from the Edinburgh Empire to the King's Theatre, Dundee. He has not appeared before Taysiders for about six years, but he has many old friends and admirers in Dundee. Tom, who is now assisted by a lady, Gay Persee, is the original singer of "Yaka Hula Hicky Dula," and I hear he has got another very tuneful number, "Down at the Old Pensacola Farm."

That opera still holds a place in the heart of the people is evidenced by the tremendous business done by the Royal Carl Rosa Opera Company at the Theatre Royal, Glasgow. They have just finished a four weeks' stay there, and I am told that business has been a record.

* * *

The renowned contralto, Miss Ada Crossley, has chosen her songs well for her musical tour. I heard her at the Glasgow Empire, and must say I never heard anything more impressive than her rendering of "God Gave You Back to Me." She has also a nice Scottish number, full of the lilt of the braes and the glens

(1) The Menzies, at the Leith Alhambra; (2) Maudie Tatie in "How Ripping," at Greenock Hippodrome; (3) Pierce & Rosslyn, at the Glasgow Empire; (4) William Anderson, principal bass, in O'Mara Opera Coy., at His Majesty's Theatre, Aberdeen; (5) Martin Harvey as "David Garrick," at Her Majesty's, Dundee; (6) Tom E. Finglass, at the King's, Dundee; (7) Phyllis Archibald in Carl Rosa Opera Coy., at the Edinburgh Lyceum.

UNREST SPREADING IN GERMAN ARMY

The Latest Significant News From The Enemy Press.

The spirit of unrest asserting itself in the ranks of the German Army is reflected in the following extract from a letter of a German soldier at the front, which was reproduced in a recent issue of the German newspaper, the Frankfurter Zeitung.

"The people at home," wrote the German soldier, "must not think that we live here like merry murderers who shoot men for pleasure, like children who shoot sparrows and clap their hands if they hit their mark. German soldiers at the front are very different both in appearance and thought to what a certain part of the press describe us, and we often laugh with bitter anger when we find in the papers bizarre caricatures of what we are like in reality for the home "warriors" to read about while they have their coffee and marmalade. You will not find it difficult to believe, dear editor, that this face of stoical endurance which we turn to our enemy is only brought about by the compulsion of discipline and uniform. It is a mask which we are forced to wear, but which is strange to us and hides an ever-growing spirit of criticism and understanding of what is necessary for the welfare of our country. Separated from our wives and children, have we not defended our Fatherland, far from home and with unheard of sacrifices, for thirty-one months?

"When we return home—as we hope we may—we soldiers decline to be made in future, as in the past, the aim and object of Government. We demand universal, direct, and private voting in Prussia, Parliamentary Government control throughout the Empire, so that henceforth no man can be Minister, President, and Chancellor of the Exchequer who is not elected by the free vote of the nation, and has their trust, as a man who is prepared to further their political objects.

"This appears to be the right which we have earned by facing the enemy's shot and shell."

A Scourge in Berlin.

Considerable alarm is being felt in Berlin owing to an outbreak of smallpox. The Berliner Tageblatt contains the following:—

"It has already been reported that for some time in Germany a number of smallpox cases have occurred which have spread fairly equally over the north of the Empire. This outbreak of smallpox is traced to the refugees from Volhynia, numbering about thirty thousand, who have overrun Germany. As they are without any fixed place of abode, the infection has spread over a considerable area, naturally every precaution has been taken to prevent further infection. Public vaccination depots have been opened everywhere, and all those who have come in contact with smallpox patients are forced to be vaccinated. It is certainly to be expected that with all these preventative rules this plague will soon disappear.

"Fifty smallpox cases have been registered in the Berlin hospitals this week. People who are underfed are particularly liable to take it, so it is to be quite understood that most of the smallpox cases are beggars and vagrants.

"The Continental coffee-house in Hanover has been closed because of the smallpox danger. One of the waiters was seized with the disease, and has been removed to the town hospital. For that reason the coffee-house, whose guests number thousands daily, has been closed until further notice."

Complaints About Turnips.

The woes of the Berlin greengrocer are referred to in the following:—"In a pamphlet which was sent in to us for publication a Berlin greengrocer voices the complaint of his fellows about the request of his customers to have the turnips cut through the centre before buying them, in order to see whether they are quite sound. Such a demand by the purchasers is not according to law. The purchaser can certainly return the turnips if they are found to be unsound, and is entitled to a reduction in price or an exchange. But they certainly have no right to demand the cutting up of the turnips in the shop."—Berliner Tageblatt.

Old Clothes Scheme in Berlin.

An ingenious scheme in regard to old clothes is revealed in this article, also appearing in the Berliner Tageblatt:—

"Old Clothes to Sell."—During peace times, if you walked down the populated western streets, this question would be whispered in your ear so secretly that you almost got a fright. If you had by chance any old clothes to sell, then that man who had approached you appeared at your house at a convenient time and bargained for your old clothes like the evil one for the soul of a poor man. This custom has been put a stop to by the war. Old clothes are now an important factor in the State economy. The Society for the Utilisation of Old Clothing, in Commanderstrasse, No. 80, has been opened to-day. Even on the first forenoon there was fairly good business done in the office rooms. In small trunks, cardboard boxes, and bundles the people brought all kinds of cast-off clothing, which they handed in for payment or for a ticket which entitled them to buy some new things at a particular store. The old clothes are then marked with tin discs and taken to the disinfecting department. From there they pass into the airing department, where they remain for two days, before being brought to an official, who decides whether they are worth repairing. Tailors have been compelled to give up some of their time to this work, and twenty-five managers have been appointed to see that the different materials for patching, such as thread, lining, buttons, &c., are removed from the useless articles and used for other repairs. Then the clothes are divided among home workers, who are recruited from among poor soldiers' wives. This is, in fact, the principal object of the Old Clothes Society in Berlin. These soldiers' wives are thus enabled to earn money very quickly. They are paid for the clothes they turn out whenever they hand them in at the office, and the pay is so good that it will greatly assist these needy families. After being repaired the clothes go to the ironing department, and from there to the Government clothing store. A great quantity of these articles of clothing are being sold at a third of the cost to the Belgians and Poles and other nations who are destitute through the war. The remainder is sold to the poorer population in Berlin.

At the Hindenburg Shrine.

Berliners are still worshipping Hindenburg, as shown by the appended:—

The newest honour for the General Field-Marshal von Hindenburg is to take the form of a triumphal arch made of massive German oak and German iron, with artistic ornamentations. It is to form the entrance to the barracks of the 3d Regiment of the Guard in Berlin, and to bear the name "Hindenburg Arch." This war-like motto, "Not only endure, but conquer," is to be nailed conspicuously in the centre, and everybody may help to nail up this inspiring message. The Field-Marshal has been intimately associated with the 3d Regiment of the Berlin Guards. He wore the regimental uniform in the wars of 1866 and 1870, and is wearing it now in the present great struggle.—Hamburger Fremdenblatt.

Death-Knell of the Bells.

The Germans have now found it impossible to ring the chimes as much as they used to do on the occasion of "victories." One of the reasons is explained in this paragraph.

On the 1st of March a new announcement was made that the German Government had commandeered the bronze church bells. In order to comply with the needs of the churches, one bell is to remain for tolling purposes. Bells of artistic or historical worth will be spared for the present. From 1st of March the Government are commandeering all aluminium household vessels and agricultural implements. With regard to household utensils, only such are required as can be replaced by enamelled iron, porcelain, and clay vessels.

VICTORIA. VICTORIA ROAD, DUNDEE.
CONTINUOUS, 7 to 10.30. SATURDAYS, 7 & 9.
MONDAY, TUESDAY, and WEDNESDAY.
"DAVID COPPERFIELD,"
From Charles Dickens' Celebrated Novel.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, and SATURDAY.
'THE LIGHT THAT FAILED,'
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MON., TUES., WED., 19th, 20th, 21st March.
GEORGE LEYTON in
"BOYS OF THE OLD BRIGADE,"
Adapted from the Well-Known Song Scena
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THURS., FRI., SAT., 22d, 23d, 24th March
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(Fascinating Drama).
MISS MINNIE SEARLE,
The Brilliant Young Soprano,
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Triangle Drama, featuring Norma Talmadge,
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SIX NIGHTS, at 7, and SAT. MAT., at 2.
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MONDAY, March 19th, FOR 6 NIGHTS, at 7.
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Mr MARTIN HARVEY,
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EXPENSIVE ENGAGEMENT OF
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The World-Famous Contralto.
TOM E. FINGLASS,
The Perfect Coon Vocalist.
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The local Principal Boy.
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MONDAY, March 19th,
FOR THREE DAYS ONLY—
VICTOR MOORE
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"THE CLOWN."
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BLANCHE SWEET
in
"THE THOUSAND DOLLAR HUSBAND."
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE, 2.30 to 10.15.
Stalls, 7d; Circle, 1s 2d (Unreserved).
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In Five Thrilling Reels.
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A Story of Darkest Africa, in 4 Reels.
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CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE—6-10.30.
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MARY FULLER in
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Also, CHARLES CHAPLIN in
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'COMIN' THRO' THE RYE,'
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MARIE CORELLI'S STORY,
SORROWS OF SATAN,
Supported by
FIRST-CLASS VARIETY PROGRAMME.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

RUSSIAN OIL SHARES AND THE REVOLUTION: RISE IN INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

(SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

London, Saturday Night.

It is a long lane that has no turning, and circumstances are enabling the Stock markets to recover much more rapidly from the effects of the great War Loan issue than might have been anticipated.

The chief stimulating factors have been the splendid war news; the pronounced ease of the Money market; the reinvestment of large sums of Railway and other dividends; and the necessity of finding employment for considerable amounts set free by the Treasury "mobilisation" of certain classes of securities.

In fact, the volume of business has only been restricted by the prevailing shortage of stock, which, in some departments, amounts to a veritable famine.

THE RISE IN INVESTMENT SECURITIES.

The feature of the week has been the rise in gilt-edged and other investment departments. As far as Consols and the Four and a Half Per Cent. War Loan are concerned, the present quotations thereof should make the new War Loan worth at least a point premium, and the market is naturally waiting with considerable interest for the commencement of dealings in this security, which event may take place towards the end of the present week. The stock will, of course, fill the present void in the gilt-edged market.

Nor should the other investment departments be overlooked by investors seeking sound and progressive stocks. Amongst these, Home Rails bulk most largely, but the difficulty of obtaining stocks is causing prices to rise on dealings in quite small amounts of stock.

Those who prefer stocks carrying fixed dividends are well served in the various Preferred Ordinaries, such as Brighton Six Per Cent. Preferred, at 94, yield 6⅜ per cent.; Caledonian Three Per Cent. Preferred, at 39½, yield 7 9-16 per cent.; Great Northern Four Per Cent. Preferred, at 62, yield nearly 6½ per cent.; South-Western Four Per Cent. Preferred, at 62, yield nearly 6½ per cent.; Midland Two and a Half Per Cent. Preferred, at 43, yield 5 13-16 per cent.; North British Three Per Cent. Preferred, at 42, yield over 7¼ per cent.; South-Eastern Six Per Cent. Preferred, at 82, yield 7 5-16 per cent. The yields vary according to the amount of security for dividends behind the different stocks, and investors must judge accordingly.

RUBBER MARKET BROADENING.

The steady broadening of the Rubber Share market indicates that investors recognise the exceptional promise of this department. The buying has not been confined to one particular type, and while some people prefer large dividends, others are going for shares in which the chances of capital appreciation are greatest.

It is also noticeable that the purchases are of a discriminating character, and that there is no longer a tendency to rush to buy shares of any class just because they are labelled "rubber."

The ball has been kept rolling by the announcement of a number of dividends, amongst which that of the Harpenden, viz., 60 per cent., making 125 per cent. for the past year, as compared with a total of 100 per cent. for 1915, stands out in bold relief. These shares are quoted at slightly over 10, so that the yield now works out at upwards of 12 per cent. per annum.

The Golden Hope report created some disappointment, but the fact that the cost of production f.o.b. has been brought down to less than 10d per lb. has created a good impression, and the shares are firm at 3¼.

The widening of the market is indicated by the fact that numerous shares have now come into the dealings which had not been mentioned for some months past, and as most of these have been in very short supply, the result has been a substantial appreciation in values. Some of the older Companies, which had reached the limits of their planting, are now bursting their bonds by the acquisition of additional areas, the latest being the Cicely, which has acquired the adjoining Gloucester estate. The market view of the deal is shown by the strong demand which has been experienced for Cicely shares, around 25s.

A good purchase at the present time is the new split Sungkai-Chumor 2s shares, at about 12s. This Company paid a dividend of 60 per cent. for the year ended June 30, 1916; but its chief attraction lies in the fact that, after the war, when the Excess Profits duty is removed, the Company could still pay 60 per cent. dividend with rubber selling at under 2s per lb., viz., on a profit of 9d per lb.

RUSSIAN OIL SHARES AND THE REVOLUTION.

Russian Oil shares have been dull throughout greater part of the week, but the actual news of the upheaval in Petrograd did not disturb them much. On the contrary, it has had a strengthening effect, and steady support has been in evidence for Spies, &c. Further happenings will be awaited with much interest; but unless there should be any further unforeseen developments, the trend of the market should be upwards.

The Oil market generally has remained very quiet, but the investment demand for Shells and Burmahs has had a good effect generally. Burmahs are, of course, chiefly influenced by the favourable trend of events in Mesopotamia.

There is some unsettlement in Mexican Eagles, consequent of the German domination of Mexican finance; while Lobitos have shown some hesitation owing to the rumoured Peruvian "revolution," which, however, has turned out to be nothing more than a storm in a teacup.

Kern Rivers have not yet got over the effects of the abandonment of the International Russian property, and the shares have been under 8s, although they are now quoted at about 8s 1½d.

KAFFIR SHARES IRREGULAR.

Kaffirs generally have moved irregularly, and, apart from a few shares such as the Modder Group, movements have shown slight declines. The New Modderfontein, however, have been firm, and Modder Deep improved to 6⅜ xd. after deducting 3s 8d for dividend. The February output makes a satisfactory showing as compared with January, considering the short month, and there is every prospect of Modder Deep rising to a higher level.

The outstanding feature has been the announcements that the Central Mining and Finance Corporation will take over the control of the Neumann Group by June. This will be a very favourable change, as the Central Mining Company is remarkably successful with the companies under their control, so that eventually several of the Neumann Group will improve. In the meantime Far Eastern shares are steady, but there is every prospect of a larger number of Far Eastern Leases being offered for tender to leading companies instead of being taken up by the State, which would indeed be a great mistake.

RHODESIANS FAIRLY STEADY — ASHANTI GOLDFIELDS RISE.

There has not been much doing in Rhodesian Mines. Amalgamated Props are firm in anticipation of the appeal against the Glebe & Phœnix, while Chartered shares are dull. Amongst West Africans Ashanti Goldfields have scored an advance to 19s 6d, on the increased dividend and favourable advices from the mine.

SILVER LOWER—RUSSIANS ABOVE THE LOWEST.

Silver has fallen from 37 5-16d this week again per ounce for bars to 35⅞d, and, naturally, Silver Mines have not benefited. The news from the Burmah Corporation properties is upon the whole favourable, but in the case of Canadian Mining a very serious hitch has occurred, as the Stock Exchange Committee will not allow the new shares to be dealt in on London. This has caused a relapse to 15s in these shares, and at present there is no more quotation. What the Company may be able to do with their Canadian Mining shares in New York or elsewhere remains to be seen. Westralians were fairly steady, and Barriers were quiet.

Russians are moving somewhat irregularly just now. A relapse occurred on the silence of Petrograd, but the news now to hand of a successful revolution, which has put the Liberals into power, represented by the Duma, has made a great change, and there seems to be every prospect of all the parties in Russia as opposed to the German intriguers combining to win the war. It is, at all events, a change in favour of the Allies. Prices are now above the lowest, and will no doubt appreciate if matters go right in Petrograd.

YESTERDAY'S PRICES.

(By "Post" Special Wire.

The following are the quotations in stocks and shares in which there was a movement:—

BONDS					
War Loan 3½ p.c.	86	¼	Met Water	58¼	⅜
			London County	57	½
Do 4½ p.c.	93¼	¾			
HOME RAILS					
Chatham Ord	8¼	½	N.-East Cow	*99¼	¾
Do First Pref	55½	56½	South-East Def	26½	7
AMERICANS.					
Clue Gt West	12	½	Southern Ord	29¼	¾
Missouri	8½	9	Gt North Iron	36½	7
FOREIGN RAILS.					
Anto	121	3	Can Pac	167¼	8½
B. A Gt South	77	8	Mex Rail Stock	15½	6½
RHODESIAN.					
Cam and Motor	7/6		Globe & Phœnix	1 9-16	
Giant Mines	5/-		Shamva Mines	1⅛	
GOLD OUTPUTS.					
Transvaal G. M. Es 15-16					
RUBBER MARKET.					
Anglo-Dutch	20/6		Golden Hope	3¼	
Anglo-Malay	13/-		Kapar Para	6½	
Dennistown	1 29-32		United Temaing	3 9	

* Ex Div.

RHEUMATISM-KIDNEY TROUBLE.

Rheumatism, backache, lumbago, sciatica, gout, urinary trouble, stone, gravel, dropsy, are the result of excessive uric acid. Estora Tablets, a specific based on modern medical science, are the successful treatment. 1/3 per box of 40 tablets, or 6 for 6/9, all chemists, or post free from Estora Co., 132 Charing Cross Rd., London, W.C.

SHOPPING BY POST.

Closely set advertisements are inserted under this heading at the prepaid rate of 2d per word.

COCHRANE'S HELP YOU

to start a business of your own. Make money selling genuine bargains. Drapery remnants, ready-mades, handkerchiefs. Write for catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse, 24 Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

EXPLOSIVE cigarettes, bombs, itchykoo, sneezing; 30 samples, 2s 6d. Britton, Linwood St., Manchester. 4220

SPORTSMEN, farmers, horsemen, try our splendid Yorkshire whipcord tweed; wears like leather; showerproof; 7 yards for 17s 6d. Patterns free. Bradford Woollen Co. (68), Bradford.

WALLPAPERS direct from the manufacturers. Newest designs. Lowest prices. Large or small quantities. Samples free. Morris's, Vicar Lane, Leeds. 9893

WALLPAPERS.—British manufacture. Lowest prices. Pattern book (120 designs) post free. Texalo Manufacturing Co., 83 Trafalgar Sq., Blackpool.

2/- Monthly.—Costumes, suits, coats, furs, children's clothing, footwear, household linen, drapery, jewellery, &c. Everything on easy terms. Catalogues free. Castle Supply Co., Norwich.

THE Sunday Album of Sacred Songs, classical and popular; arranged with piano accompaniment. Voice part in staff and tonic sol-fa. Post free 1s 4d. W. L. Hampton, musicseller, Perth, N.B.

IN THE MELTING POT.

BRIGHT PARS ON TOPICAL SUBJECTS.

(Specially Contributed by Thomas Jay.)

The British are in Bagdad, and the Sublime Porte looks like being bottled.

* * *

There is plenty of hay in Germany we are told, and this looks like a free breakfast table for the Germans.

* * *

The weather has been so bad of late that we can forgive the waggish fiend who the other day suggested that his croup had been called up.

* * *

A divorce can now be obtained for £10 we read. If this sort of thing increases much more men will find it cheaper to remain married.

* * *

A large supply of eggs have arrived in this country from Canada, and it is thought likely that we may after all have a general election.

* * *

A Cork grocer is taking action against an innkeeper because the innkeeper's dog "took a piece out of his leg." Yet we are all asked to make sacrifices nowadays.

* * *

A contortionist has been awarded £40 damages for breach of contract in London. We understand that the theatre manager stated, quite rightly, that the contortionist would wriggle out of anything.

* * *

Several people have already protested against the prohibition of newspaper posters. It is feared that certain people will now be compelled to buy a newspaper instead of getting their day's gossip from the posters.

* * *

While giving evidence at Nottingham last week a detective had his hat stolen, and as there were several policemen, a solicitor, and a Magistrate present it is difficult to know whom to blame.

GUARDING ABSENT BARONET'S VALUABLES.

Ex-M.P.'s Futile Appeal.

Dunoon, Saturday.

The military representative for Dunoon and Cowal (Major Pender) appealed at the Argyll Tribunal at Dunoon against the Cowal Tribunal granting exemption to Robert George Goatley, butler and caretaker to Sir Norman Lamont, Bart., of Knockdon, former M.P. for Bute, who is at present in Trinidad.

Major Pender remarked that it was put down in appeal that the man had sole charge of Knockdon and its contents during the absence of Sir Norman, and that it was not work for a woman, but he objected to him being kept in private service.

Sheriff M'Clure—Most caretakers are women.

Mr Cameron (solicitor)—There are many valuables in the house.

The Sheriff—You could store them.

Mr Cameron—The key over the valuables is not in this country, but with Sir Norman Lamont.

Major Pender—Then there is no use of a caretaker.

Mr Cameron—There might be burglars come with explosives.

Major Pender—Sir Norman Lamont should come home and look after his own house, and not deprive the country of this man's services. He is not doing work of national importance.

The Sheriff—We will grant the military appeal, the man to be called up on 1st April.

£1 A WEEK FOR MINER.

Injured While Stemming a Shot.

Airdrie, Saturday.

Sheriff Lee issued his decision here to-day in an action under the Workmen's Compensation Act by Adam Wilson, miner, 99 Shottskirk Road, Dykehead, Shotts, against the Baton Collieries, Ltd., coalmasters, 53 Bothwell Street, Glasgow, in which he sued for £1 per week of compensation for injuries sustained through an explosion in defenders' Baton Pit, Shotts. The defenders pleaded that the accident was due to pursuer's own serious and wilful misconduct in breach of the Mines Regulation Act.

The Sheriff finds that while the pursuer was engaged in the course of his employment stemming a shot in a hole which he had bored in the defenders' Baton Pit the shot went off, injuring pursuer's arms, head, face, and eyes, as a result of which he had been totally incapacitated for work. While there appears to have been some irregularity in the method by which the pursuer obtained the gelignite and detonator, they would, as a matter of course, have been supplied to him by the authorised official of the mine.

The accident was not caused or contributed to by any fault or irregularity or breach of rules on the part of the pursuer, and there was no evidence of careless or improper stemming of the shot. Compensation of £1 weekly is accordingly awarded to pursuer during his total incapacity.

It behoves all gardeners to study a copy of the 1917 catalogue issued by Ryder & Son, Limited, seed specialists, St Albans. The variety of seeds offered by this popular firm is as usual extremely large and covers everything from orchids to mustard and cress. It is interesting to note that Mr Samuel Ryder has just returned from a journey of many thousands of miles in our Colonies, and that he has been able to make arrangements for those kinds of seeds, which have in the past always been grown in Austria and Germany, to be grown in the future under the British flag. A copy of the catalogue can be obtained by sending a postcard to the firm at St Albans.

"Every Picture tells a Story."

Don't Go from Bad to Worse

When Getting Over a Cold, Fever, or Germ Disease Don't Let Your Kidneys Break Down.

GLASGOW ADVICE.

On June 25th, 1914, Mrs. S. M'Kirdy, of 369, Allison Street, Govanhill, Glasgow, said:—"Some time ago I was suddenly seized with cruel pains in my back and hips. I was in such agony that I could scarcely move, and I was fast in bed for several days. I think it must have been an attack of lumbago. I had severe pains in my head and often became very dizzy. I had little energy, and was very low-spirited.

"I noticed that the kidney excretions were unnatural in appearance, so I decided to take Doan's backache kidney pills. The first box made me feel much better, and as I persevered with the pills I lost all the pains, and the other distressing symptoms were cured. Doan's pills did me a world of good, and the benefit has been lasting. Doan's pills are a fine medicine.

(Signed) "S. M'Kirdy."

On August 3rd, 1916—over two years later—Mrs. M'Kirdy said: —"I am keeping quite well. Doan's pills cured me splendidly."

Send for Free Book on "Moderation, Cheerfulness, and Other Long Life Laws."

Fighting off Germ Diseases

weakens the kidneys. Look after them during recovery, or you run the risk of chronic kidney disease.

Germs poison the blood so badly that in a germ disease the regular blood-filtering task of the kidneys is simply doubled.

They weaken. That causes backache, headaches, dizziness, urinary disorders, thinness, and a dull, tired condition.

After influenza, pneumonia, typhoid, scarlet fever, diphtheria, tonsilitis, and even ordinary colds, watch for signs of kidney weakness and don't neglect any. Use Doan's Backache Kidney Pills. They have given quick and lasting relief to many in Glasgow. More exercise, more air, more sleep, less to eat, and changes from over-work will help, too.

The ringing Glasgow testimony given here is the sort of proof Doan's Pills rely upon. Could better proof be had?

Be sure you ask for DOAN'S and get DOAN'S—the Pills Mrs. McKirdy had.

All dealers, or 2/9 a box from Foster-McClellan Co., 8 Wells St., Oxford St., London, W. 1.

DOAN'S Backache Kidney Pills.

'GUIDE TO HEALTH,' FREE!

A BOOK WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD TO YOU

New "20,000 Edition" Tells How 100 Health Troubles can be cured

Sufferers from Nervous and Functional disorders are invited to write for a Book that is really worth its weight in gold.

Priceless Health Information is contained within its covers. Every page is filled with the most precious information to those who are the victims of nervous weakness and its attendant array of functional disturbances and disorders. You cannot read it without being honestly convinced of the wonderfully uniform success of the methods advocated in most of the familiar ailments of to-day.

A BOOK FOR THE PEOPLE.

It is written and published with the object of offering to the suffering public information and advice in health troubles, which was hitherto confined to those who could afford to pay the expensive fees imposed by the great West End specialists. It explains just how and why Electrological Treatment succeeds where all other methods fail

When the tide of the nervous system is low, there is inevitably a consequent disturbance of all the bodily functions:—

1. The digestion becomes impaired.
2. The Blood flows sluggishly in its channels.
3. The functions of Secretion and Excretion fail in the normal execution of their duties.
4. Loss of Appetite or Digestive power naturally leads to Malnutrition of the whole system.

Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney disorders, Anæmia, Insomnia, and other abnormal conditions usually follow Nerve Weakness.

Now, this valuable work has been especially prepared for those who are afflicted with nerve-weakness and consequent general failure of the bodily health.

Even to-day medical science is only slowly agreeing with the wonderful discovery made by Mr J. L. Pulvermacher, that in electricity, skilfully applied to the weak or ailing body, can there be any hope of a complete and permanent restoration of lost nervous energy. The power lacking *within* the body must come from *without*. In other words, electricity—the correlative of vital force—must supply the natural deficiency of the depleted nerve force.

There is a complete rejuvenation—almost, indeed, a rebirth of the whole system—under a course of the Pulvermacher System.

—The Superintendent of the Pulvermacher Electrological Institute is offering this interesting and helpful explanatory "Guide to Health and Strength," gratis and post free to every reader who makes immediate application for it. It contains health information of the utmost value to all who suffer from—

Neurasthenia, Debility, Insomnia, Lassitude, Lack of Vitality, Failure of Memory, Dizziness, Rheumatism, Loss of Self-Confidence and Will-Power, Indigestion, Constipation, and the numerous functional disorders that arise from the loss of vital force.

Everyone who is interested in the great problem of health and physical fitness should certainly send for a free copy and read it to their advantage and profit. Write to the Superintendent, Pulvermacher Electrological Institute, No. 2735, Vulcan House, 56 Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. Those who can call personally are cordially invited to do so when a Consultation on their health trouble may be secured absolutely free of charge and without obligation between the hours of 10.0 and 6.0 Daily. Those who are unable to call, however, can save trouble and time by using this

FREE "GUIDE TO HEALTH & STRENGTH"
That is yours for the asking
GUIDE TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH
GUIDE TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH

This book has been written in non-technical language that can be understood by all. It contains many interesting and informative illustrations. Apply to-day, on the special coupon below, for your free copy.

FREE COUPON

By posting this FREE FORM TO-DAY you will receive the "Guide to Health and Strength" which has pointed the way successfully to thousands of men and women. You place yourself under no obligation by applying for this Book.

Name, ...

Address, ...

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Post to The Superintendent, Pulvermacher Electrological Institute, Ltd., 74, Vulcan House, 56, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C.

IR HEALTH'
AND
AUTY FREE

ition Worker's Success

ial Interview — Public tation for a million ders to write for Free "Harlene Hair-Drill" Outfit.

UNITION Workers are the latest to bear most remarkable testimony to the ing results of "Harlene Hair-Drill" in ing Hair-Health and Beauty, and in ing and maintaining luxuriant and tiful hair.

-day you can personally prove FREE, truth of the facts to which they dly testify.

(See Special Offer below.)

unition Workers, owing to the condi- under which their duties are carried are most liable to hair troubles, and are ing in this wonderfully successful

Photo: Arbuthnot.

MISS A. ROBINS.

ung lady engaged on munition work at Woolwich, s of her interesting experience in cultivating beautiful hair in the special interview reported here.

Harlene Hair-Drill" the only true method growing and preserving really healthy d beautifully radiant hair.

INTERESTING INTERVIEW.

Miss A. Robins, of 6 Nightingale Place (whose oto appears herewith), was recently interviewed a Press representative, when she expressed her- lf in the most emphatic terms about the mar- llous virtues of "Harlene Hair-Drill."

This is the statement made by Miss Robins:—

"We are delighted beyond measure, for we have now been using 'Harlene' for some time. For nearly six months we have been on munition work, and are as keen as ever in doing our 'bit'—just as all the other girls are—but from the start we noticed that our hair became affected. Our machines spray oil and lubricants into the hair, and as you lean over it cannot help but cover you; and then the atmosphere and many other things are against good hair.

"Now, both of us are justly proud of our hair, for we have always had long, abundant, and full tresses; so, therefore, it became a matter of earnest thought to us. 'What to do?' we asked ourselves; and this has been more than answered by 'Harlene.' Our hair was never in better condition than now—healthy, glossy, and not a trace of weakness."

FREE GIFT FOR EVERY READER.

There is no longer the least excuse for anyone to remain a sufferer from hair trouble of any kind, for to every reader to-day is given an opportunity to prove the hair-beautifying effect of "Harlene Hair-Drill" free of cost.

The Free "Hair-Drill" Outfit contains:—

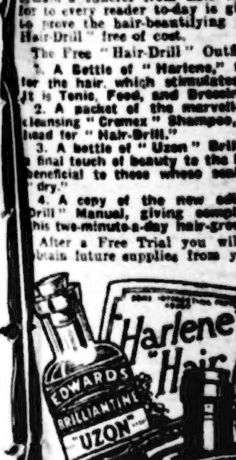
1. A Bottle of "Harlene," the true liquid food for the hair, which stimulates it to new growth. It is Tonic, Food, and Dressing in one.

2. A packet of the marvellous hair and scalp cleansing "Cremex" Shampoo, which prepares the head for "Hair-Drill."

3. A bottle of "Uzon" Brilliantine, which gives a final touch of beauty to the hair and is especially beneficial to those whose scalp is inclined to be "dry."

4. A copy of the new edition of the "Hair-Drill" Manual, giving complete instructions for this two-minute-a-day hair-growing exercise.

After a Free Trial you will be always able to obtain future supplies from your local chemist at



Harlene
Hair
EDWARDS BRILLIANTINE "UZON"
EDWARDS CREMEX SHAMPOO POWDER
SAMPLE BOTTLE OF EDWARDS' HARLENE FOR THE HAIR

1s 1½d, 2s 9d, or 4s 9d per bottle. (In solidified form for Soldiers, Sailors, Travellers, &c., in tins at 2s 9d, with full directions as to use.) "Uzon" Brilliantine costs 1s and 2s 6d per bottle, and "Cremex" Shampoo Powders, 2d each, or 1s per box of seven shampoos. Write to-day, and enclose only four penny stamps to cover mere cost of carriage on the Free "Harlene" Outfit. Any or all of the preparations will be t post free on receipt of price direct from wards' Harlene, Limited, 20, 22, 24, and 26 mb's Conduit Street, London, W.C.1. Carriage ra on foreign orders. Cheques and P.O.'s uld be crossed.

OST THIS FREE GIFT FORM

ILL IN AND POST TO EDWARDS HARLENE, LTD., 20, 22, 24, & 26 LAMB'S CONDUIT ST., LONDON, W.C. (1)

Dear Sirs,—Please send me your Free "Harlene" Four-fold Hair-growing Outfit as described above. I enclose 4d in stamps for postage to any part of the world. (Foreign stamps accepted.)

NAME ....

ADDRESS ....

unday Post, Mar. 18, 1917.

SCOTTISH NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

Ayr is adopting a "keep to the left" motto for pedestrians.

Edinburgh is now to have women gravediggers and funeral attendants.

Stirling's public assessments are the lowest in Scotland, whilst Wishaw is the highest rated burgh.

Campbeltown and Tarbert fishermen have obtained large hauls of herring off Loch Ryan this week.

Among the diggers on allotment plots at Queen's Park, Glasgow, the other day were a number of women.

The War Office is to be asked to give the Scottish Volunteers either the Glengarry or the Balmoral as headgear.

The Lord Provost of Glasgow has issued an appeal to all eligible men in the city to enrol for National Service.

Owing to serious floodings from old workings close at hand, work has had to be stopped in St Flannan's Colliery, near Kilsyth.

Owing to the want of skilled labour the milling of oatmeal in the Rothesay Corn Mill has had to be suspended in the meantime.

The gold medal for Spanish at Dundee Morgan Academy Evening Continuation Classes has been won by Miss Ella J. R. Glass.

Owing to the lateness of the season, the Sunday afternoon concerts for sailors and soldiers in the Synod Hall, Edinburgh, are to be given up

Mr Jack R. Masson, Bank of Scotland House, Kingussie, has won the Governors' Exhibition (annual value £70) at Fettes College, Edinburgh.

A Macduff dairyman has been fined £50 for selling milk adulterated with water, being a third conviction since the beginning of the present year.

Lord Bute has given his sanction for certain ground in the vicinity of the Port-Bannatyne Golf Course to be let out in about twenty allotments.

The number of applications for vegetable plots in Glasgow now approaches 4000, and 2646 allotments have already been let by the Corporation's committee.

The Glasgow and Suburbs Branch of the National Master Farriers' Association have unanimously decided to raise the price of horseshoeing as from April 1.

Mr George Alexander, solicitor, and County J.P., Fiscal, Aberdeen, has been admitted a Notary Public by the Lords of Council and Session at Edinburgh.

The pupils of Whitehouse and Clachan Public Schools have for the second time voted £5, the value of their Bible examination prizes, for soldiers' comforts.

For refusing to answer questions put by a competent military authority under the Military Service Acts, a Glasgow publican was fined £50 in Glasgow Sheriff Court.

The Duke of Richmond and Gordon has given his estate workmen a war bonus of 2s a week, and has also distributed large quantities of venison to tenants, workmen, and others.

Rothesay Magistrates have been asked to establish a local weekly market in Rothesay for the convenience of allotment-holders and other producers, as well as for the benefit of consumers.

All members of Fife Constabulary, with the exception of the Chief Constable, are to receive a war bonus of 2s per week, with 6d for each child under 14. The previous bonus was 3s a week.

Kilmarnock School Board are formulating a scheme for day continuation classes for apprentice engineers from fourteen to sixteen years. Engineering firms are encouraging the movement.

The late Mrs Isabella Nicoll, Broombank, Forfar, has left a sum of £100 to the Parish Church for the purpose of placing a window in the west wall of the building in memory of her husband and herself.

The pulpit of the Congregational Church, Elgin, was occupied last Sunday by Miss Edwards, Glasgow, and to-day the preacher will be Mrs Milne, wife of the Congregational minister of Woodside.

Sir George M'Crae, who is relinquishing the command of the battalion of Royal Scots with which his name has been honourably associated, has been granted the honorary rank of Lieutenant-Colonel.

The Lord Provost's Committee of Edinburgh Town Council recommend that the freedom of the city be conferred on Sir Robert Borden, the Canadian Premier, and General Smuts, of South Africa.

Sir Hector Munro, Bart., of Foulis, Ross-shire, who has been on active service since the beginning of the war, has been elected a director of the Highland Railway Company in room of the late Duke of Atholl.

A Hamilton minister, the Rev. G. S. Gilmour, of Burnbank U.F. Church, has resigned his charge so that he may render greater service to the nation by following his original occupation as an engineer.

The Glasgow and District Retail Tobacconists' Association have decided to adopt a resolution to the effect that the Early Closing Order, which expires on April 30, should be made permanent, and that its application should be universal.

Dr Maxwell Williamson, Medical Officer of Health for Edinburgh, speaking at a Maternity and Infant Mortality Conference in Glasgow, said the infantile death rate in Edinburgh was in almost exact proportion to the number of licenses in the respective districts.

The Board of Agriculture, with the consent of the Secretary for Scotland, has issued a circular letter to the headmasters of secondary schools which give a three or four weeks' holiday at Easter inviting boys to volunteer for farm and forestry work during the holiday.

A HERO OF H.M.S. SHARK.

GREENOCK STOKER GAINS D.S.M.

SOLDIER-FATHER AND SAILOR-SON.

(Exclusive to the "Post Sunday Special.")

"His father used to look at him walking up and down the street, and would exclaim, 'That boy will be a sailor some day—he has the true sailor's swing.'"

Mrs Swan, 41 West Burn Street, Greenock, had a note of justifiable pride in her voice as she told me of how her son, Stoker Thomas Wilton Swan, one of the survivors of H.M.S. Shark, had gained the D.S.M. The destroyer Shark's gallant fight against a German squadron in the battle of Jutland is one of the most heroic incidents in the history of the British Navy, and the recent award of the V.C. to Commander Loftus Jones, who went down with his ship, was nobly deserved.

Receives D.C.M. from the King.

"Tom was a member of a Territorial howitzer battery, R.G.A., when the war broke out," Mrs Swan told me, "and spent several months in training at Bedford before transferring into the Navy. He passed the examination as First-Class Stoker, and was ordered to join H.M.S. Shark. That he was one of the survivors of this brave ship can be ascribed to the fact that just before the action started he had come off stokehold duty, and was detailed to the task of passing ammunition from the magazine to the gunners.

"When the Shark went down, Tom floated on the surface for over four hours before being picked up, putting on his lifebelt when he saw that the destroyer's doom was sealed. So terrible had been his experiences that it was nearly two weeks before he finally regained complete consciousness in hospital. Only a few days ago he received the distinguished Service Medal in Buckingham Palace from the hands of the King.

A Fulfilled Prediction.

"Tom will only be 21 years of age in July. He has always been a smart and rather quiet lad, not mixing with many companions. He used to walk up and down West Burn Street as though it were the deck of a ship, and his father, knowing his desire for a sea life, would look at him and exclaim, 'That boy will be a sailor some day—he has the true sailor's swing.'"

"When Tom was able to come home on ten days' leave after the battle of Jutland, he wore the black band round his cap, which indicates the survivor of a lost warship. However, this attracted too much notice for his taste. He said, 'This band is coming off, mother. I would rather wear the ribbon of the old Victory.' Tom took off the black ribbon to show the title of the Victory underneath, this cap having been given him after he left hospital.

"On learning of the loss of the Shark, a Belfast lady, whose son and Tom had been mates on board and who saw that Tom only had been saved, at once telegraphed him a money order for £2, as she thought he might be in need of money, as he had lost all his kit. It was a very kind action indeed.

Stoker T. W. Swan.

"When Tom came home here on leave a rather amusing thing happened. You know, he is rather quiet. Well, a gentleman who was to address an open-air meeting in this neighbourhood on the following Sunday regarding the battle of Jutland, thought it would be a good idea to have Tom there among the audience as a survivor of the Shark. He called to see him several times to ask him to attend, but Tom was always out. Tom, unaware as to the purpose for which he was wanted, asked a chum if he knew what Mr So-and-So was after. This lad, for a joke, replied, 'Oh, yes. He wants you to preach at the meeting.' Tom got an awful fright at this, and carefully kept out of the way till the meeting was over.

"My husband, Lance-Corporal Peter M'Gregor Swan, A. and S.H., attached Camel Transport Corps, is now on active service in Egypt, having enlisted in April, 1915. Before the war he was foreman hole-borer in Messrs Russell & Co.'s Yard, Port-Glasgow, where Tom was also employed as an apprentice riveter."

SANQUHAR INDOOR BOWLING TOURNEYS.

Sanquhar, Saturday.

The Sanquhar and District Carpet Bowling Clubs have been energetic of late in raising funds for war purposes.

The Crawick Social Club to-day concluded the largest pairs competition ever held in the district. Over 120 competitors took part, and the final was played between Messrs J. Campbell (Sanquhar) and J. Crichton (Crawick) against D. Menzies (Sanquhar) and J. Frame (Crawick). The former couple were victorious by 21 shots to 16.

A single-handed competition promoted by Sanquhar Club, also for war funds, drew out an entry of 180, and is now in the final stages. To-day's results were:—Sixth round—J. M'Gowan 15, J. Glencross 9; A. Armstrong 15, W. Fleming 12; A. Haddow 15, J. Stoddart 13.

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THE RELIABLE FAMILY MEDICINE.
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"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED."

Through incessant recommendations of those cured by "Liq-u-fruta" the demand is so overwhelming that every Chemist's supply is rapidly exhausted. The stocks, however, are daily replenished, so that sufferers unable to obtain at the first attempt should again apply to the Chemist the day following. If the case is very urgent, send Postal Order for 3/- or 5/- to 649, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, and bottle will be sent by return post free.

LUNG TROUBLE & CONSUMPTION,
BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH,
Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.
"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."

The Marvellous Specific "Liq-u-fruta" that never fails—
—Chronic Asthma of even 20 years' standing.
—Terrible Hacking Bronchitis.
—Lung Trouble when Sanatoria and Medical Treatment had failed.
—Blood Spitting —Lung Hemorrhage
—Tearing Coughs —Whooping Cough
—Bronchial Catarrh —Quinsy
—Pneumonia —Croup
—Laryngitis —Nasal Catarrh
—Night Sweats —Loss of Flesh
—Influenza —Racking Cough
—Difficult Breathing —Choking Phlegm
—Sore Throat —Emphysema

LIQUFRUTA
WELL GROVE, LONDO

As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced.

Every bottle contains the emulsification of twelve herbal ingredients, and requires 60 hours for impregnation with the most valuable radio-active emanations and gases, and cannot be hurried. Mr Home-Newcombe himself puts the cure in every bottle.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from several of the above diseases—the most skilled physicians had done their utmost, but unavailingly, for at last my doctor told me nothing more could be done, and that I must be prepared for the end.

Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and cured my only son. "LIQ-U-FRUTA" miraculously saved his life, and since that date the lives of thousands of others.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

"Liq-u-fruta" never upsets the stomach, being purely herbal; it is quite harmless to the infant a day old, or to the elderly with weak hearts.

Thousands of letters overflowing with gratitude are received. The following is a sample, and deals with those terrible diseases Asthma and Bronchitis.

Mr A. Clegg, of Rugby, writes on March 6th, 1917:—"It is with gratefulness I am now sending these few lines. I was suffering from a severe attack of Bronchitis, and had been in bed nearly a fortnight; my breath was awful, and the cough was racking me to pieces; in fact, my wife and neighbours thought, when the coughing came on, I should be choked. It was a terrible feeling, and I had to be propped up in bed. The Doctor's medicine did not seem to do me one morsel of good, and it was then a friend advised me to get 'Liq-u-fruta,' and I am thankful I did so. I at once took two tablespoonfuls, and in a few hours I was nearly another man. Well, Sir, I finished the first bottle, and on Saturday last I walked nearly 14 miles to get another bottle. I am not given to being very demonstrative, but when I walked into my home at 2 o'clock my wife said—'Well, Alf, have you got "Liq-u-fruta"?' I said—'Yes, my girl, and I will never be without it again if I can help it,' and I had a real dance for joy, and this after the walk; then I sat down and got outside the best meal I had had for months. I hope to resume my work next week. I am 56 years of age, and rather stout."

Just what happened to this gentleman, who suffered from Asthma and Bronchitis, can happen to you—will happen to you—for there never has been a failure yet. "Liq-u-fruta" is equally safe for the infant a day old or for the aged with weak hearts.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta" is THE remedy that never fails. It is the ever-open door to health.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 580 Branches of Boots' Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries, Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1s 3d, 3s, and 5s, or direct and post free from Mr W. Home-Newcombe, 649, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E.5, for remittance in stamps or postal orders. For 2d in stamps my book "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1s, will be sent post free.

Liqufruta
CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

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Every patriotic householder will want to help Lord Devonport, the Food Controller, by growing a bumper crop of vegetables in an allotment or kitchen garden. Sow seeds of quality—dependable seeds—sow

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and you can be sure your patriotic efforts will not be wasted. Ryders Seeds will give you a maximum crop for a minimum outlay—a double economy. Even at their war-time price of 1½d. the packet Ryders Seeds are the best value obtainable, because they are selected by experts from the finest seeds the World's seed farms can produce

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RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

X INDICATES MATCH OFF.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Airdrieonians,	1	Celtic,	2
Ayr United,	2	St Mirren,	1
Clyde,	0	Hearts,	1
Falkirk,	0	Rangers,	2
Dundee,	4	Dumbarton	1
Hamilton Acad.,	4	Aberdeen,	1
Hibernian,	5	Queen's Park,	1
Morton,	7	Raith Rovers,	0
Partick Thistle,	1	Motherwell,	1
Third Lanark	3	Kilmarnock,	0

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Dumbarton Harp,	4	Renton	0
Clydebank,	3	Vale of Leven,	0

WEMYSS CUP.

Cowdenbeath,	1	Dunfermline Ath.,	1

PENMAN CUP.

Bathgate,	3	Broxburn United,	1

VICTORIA CUP.

Johnstone,	1	Abercorn,	5

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Strathclyde,	0	Ashfield,	1
Shettleston,	0	Petershill,	3
Pollok,	1	Glencairn,	0
Benburb,	4	Perthshire,	1
Rob Roy,	1	Vale of Clyde,	0

SCOTTISH JUNIOR CUP—Fifth Round.

Neilston Victoria,	x	Oatlands Juniors,	x
St Anthony's,	5	Burnbank Athletic,	3
Thornliebank,	3	Kilsyth Emmet,	3
Blantyre Victoria,	4	Bedlay Juniors,	0

DUMBARTONSHIRE CUP—Semi-Final Tie.

Croy Celtic,	1	Yoker Athletic,	1

SCOTTISH JUNIOR CUP.

Parkhead,	0	Renfrew Juniors,	2
St Mirren Juniors,	2	Maryhill,	0
Bellshill Athletic,	3	Stevenston Thistle,	2
Cambuslang Rangers,	4	Denny Hibs,	0

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

Blackburn Rovers,	2	Bury,	2
Blackpool,	9	Oldham Athletic,	0
Bolton Wanderers,	3	Burnley,	1
Port Vale,	1	Preston North End,	1
Everton,	2	Liverpool,	2
Manchester City,	1	Stockport County,	3
Rochdale,	2	Manchester United,	0
Southport County,	0	Stoke,	2

Midland Section.

Barnsley,	0	Sheffield United,	1
Bradford,	1	Leeds City,	1
Chesterfield Town,	4	Hull City,	1
Grimsby Town,	1	Lincoln City,	1
Huddersfield,	0	Bradford City,	0

London Combination.

Fulham,	3	Southampton,	1
Portsmouth,	2	West Ham United,	5
Tottenham Hotspur,	5	Clapton Orient,	2
Crystal Palace,	1	Arsenal,	0
Millwall,	1	Queen's Park Rangers,	0
Brentford,	1	Luton,	2
Chelsea,	2	Watford,	2

EASTERN LEAGUE.

					Goals.		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Cowdenbeath,	18	11	2	5	46	19	27
St Bernards,	16	10	5	1	34	16	21
*East Fife,	14	8	2	4	24	7	20
Armadale,	16	6	4	5	28	22	17
Dunfermline Ath.,	16	7	8	1	21	27	15
Dundee Hibs,	15	6	8	1	27	30	13
East Stirlingshire,	14	4	7	3	24	33	11
Broxburn United,	12	4	6	2	11	22	10
Bathgate,	13	3	8	2	18	31	8
Lochgelly United,	13	2	11	0	10	36	4

Unfinished games—St Bernards v. Dundee Hibs and East Stirlingshire v. Broxburn United not included.

*East Fife awarded full points owing to Lochgelly's non-appearance.

WESTERN LEAGUE.

					Goals.		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Stevenston United,	20	14	4	2	39	19	30
Clydebank,	18	13	2	3	40	15	29
Vale of Leven,	19	8	7	4	35	27	20
Dumbarton Harp,	16	10	5	1	34	16	21
Abercorn,	16	7	4	5	29	21	19
Johnstone,	19	5	8	6	25	34	16
Albion Rovers,	19	4	9	6	23	28	14
Renton,	17	2	8	7	18	35	11
Arthurlie,	17	3	10	4	17	31	10

Dykehead, Wishaw Thistle, and Royal Albert withdrawn from the competition.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

					Goals.		
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.	Pts.
Celtic,	31	22	0	9	65	14	53
Morton,	33	21	7	5	64	34	47
Rangers,	31	21	5	5	55	17	47
Airdrieonians,	33	17	9	7	60	36	41
Third Lanark,	31	14	7	10	42	32	38
St Mirren,	32	15	9	8	47	35	38
Kilmarnock,	33	15	13	5	59	43	35
Motherwell,	33	14	13	6	53	53	34
Dumbarton,	32	12	13	7	52	64	31
Partick Thistle,	31	11	12	8	36	34	30
Falkirk,	33	10	14	9	49	48	29
Clyde,	30	7	9	14	35	42	28
Ayr United,	33	11	16	6	40	50	28
Hibernian,	33	9	14	10	54	64	28
Hamilton Acad.,	32	9	14	9	40	61	27
Hearts,	33	12	19	2	35	56	26
Queen's Park,	30	9	16	5	46	65	23
Dundee,	32	10	19	3	50	63	23
Raith Rovers,	33	6	20	7	32	80	19
Aberdeen,	33	6	21	6	32	57	18

TIPS FOR SATURDAY.

Ayr United should wheek Hamilton Academicals at Douglas Park. Celtic travel to Aberdeen to win, and Clyde ought to defeat Dundee at Shawfield.

Kilmarnock are at home to Dumbarton. Back Killie. Hearts are at Falkirk. Back the "Bairns." Hibs have Partick Thistle at Easter Road, and there defeat them.

Morton should defeat St Mirren at Paisley. Motherwell and Third Lanark ought to draw at Fir Park; and Queen's Park will fall to Airdrieonians at Hampden. Rangers will win with Raith Rovers in opposition at Ibrox.

In the Lancashire Section of the English League, Burnley will beat Port Vale, Bury will lose to Manchester City, Liverpool will beat Rochdale, Manchester United will beat Bolton Wanderers, Preston North End will beat Oldham, Stockport will beat Everton, Stoke will beat Blackburn Rovers.

In the Midland Section, Birmingham will beat Leicester Fosse, Bradford City will lose to Bradford, Leeds City will beat Huddersfield Town, Notts County and Notts Forest will draw, Rotherham County will beat Barnsley, Sheffield United will beat Wednesday.

In the London Combination, Fulham will beat Watford, Arsenal will beat Portsmouth, Queen's Park Rangers will lose to Brentford, Clapton Orient and Millwall will draw, West Ham United will beat Tottenham, Luton will lose to Chelsea, Crystal Palace will beat Southampton

Hearts without Bombardier Mercer are still a great side. Clyde found this only too true.

GREAT GOAL GIVES HEARTS THEIR VICTORY AT SHAWFIELD.

HOW CELTIC KEPT THEIR SLATE CLEAN AT AIRDRIE.

ALL THE LEAGUE GAMES CRISPLY CRITICISED.

Third Lanark and Kilmarnock met at Cathkin. Kilmarnock, with a stiff breeze to face, had their work cut out for them in the first half, and did it well. Although Thirds had most of the play the visitors at times showed an understanding which only the fine defensive play of the home defence counteracted. Corners in plenty fell to Thirds, but the defence, principally Blair, cleared everything in fine fashion. M'Lean did get through to score, but offside had sounded, and the point was struck off. Two free kicks in an ideal position gave M'Lean opportunities, but Blair cleverly saved. Brownlie had quite an easy time this half, his supports seldom allowing any dangerous runs to get to close quarters. With a slackening of the home offensive, Kilmarnock showed what their capabilities are, and M'Phail and Rutherford had not a few likely-looking runs. Thirds, however, were always the more likely scorers, and that they did not do so this half was due to the stern defence and sterling goalkeeping of Blair. Shots were many, and with plenty of force, but they all were treated in a confident fashion by the keeper, who deserved most of the honours for crossing over on level terms. Half-time—Thirds, 0; Kilmarnock, 0.

The second half was quite a surprise. One looked for Kilmarnock, with the wind advantage, giving the home defence a gruelling time. Thirds, however, knocked that idea in pieces by scoring in the first minute, Weir being the marksman, Blair having no chance. This point seemed to take the life out of the visitors, who seldom gave a glimpse of their promising first half display. The forwards never moved in unison, and the dispossessing them of the ball seemed the easiest of work. M'Lean made the points secure with a second goal, after Thomson had cleverly worked the ball into position. The visitors after this were almost hopeless, the only hope lying with Armstrong, who had a run through, but Brownlie left his charge and cleared. M'Lean with a third goal finished the scoring. Kilmarnock made a few attempts to get a more even result, but their movements were too crude to get the better of the confident home defence.

Third's display in the second half against the wind was splendid, the defence giving nothing away, and the forwards moving in a fashion which always means goals. The visitors' good play was all confined to the first half, when M'Phail, Rutherford, and Goldie shone in the front line, and all the defence played well, but in the second half both defence and attack fell in pieces, and Blair only emerged with special credit. The home side seemed to have lost their chance in the first half, but recovered splendidly in the second, when all their forwards played well, and their defence had little opposition.

Third Lanark, 3; Kilmarnock, 0.

Third Lanark—Brownlie; M'Cormack and Mackie; Walker, Hannah, and Brown; Bissett, Weir, M'Lean, Wilkie, and Thomson.

Kilmarnock—Blair; Hamilton and Patrick; Henderson, J. Goldie, and Mackie; G. Goldie, Fulton, Armstrong, Rutherford, and M'Phail.

A WELL-TAKEN DRAW.

Firhill housed a 5000 crowd, and, if the game wanted finish, it never lacked in energy. Motherwell began in real earnest, and looked like carrying all before them with machine-like methods, but the Thistle defence withstood the attack, and gradually gave their forwards an opportunity to shine. But they took a long time to settle to anything like shaping for making goals.

Bowie was the most noticeable forward, and several times gave his mates chances to take the lead, but the finishing and shooting were erratic and seldom on the mark. The same fault lay with the visitors, who, however, were more mechanical in their methods, and combined fairly well in the open. There was not a shot worth a rap on the field, and the goalkeepers had an easy time of it. The Thistle did score first, and this was the result of a combined attack which landed the ball in the goalmouth. It was left to Bowie to try a bang, which crossed the goalmouth, and, Leitch's foot coming in contact with the globe, it skidded into the net.

Motherwell replied strongly, and Kelly, in centre, was quite dangerous at times. His passing out, too, was a feature, and it was from a nice slip out by him to Morgan that enabled the outside man to send over a picture pass, which Ferguson fumbled, and before he could recover Kelly had the ball in the net. The equaliser was a signal for a general set-to for a lead, but up till the interval neither side could claim that advantage, and the run of play was all over quite value for the result.

The second period was all in the Thistle's favour, but, try as they liked, they could not get round the stonewall defence of Finlayson and Penman, who were ably supported by three stalwart half-backs. Rundell got more to do this half, and, although shaky at times, he managed to do his bit, and gradually the sting was taken out of the Thistle's attack.

Whittle did fairly well in the outside position, but as a finisher he lacks push. He had a certainty given him near the finish, with an open goal to shoot at, but he sent aimlessly past. The 'Well forwards are a sprightly lot, well led by young Kelly, and Morgan, with Gray, made a tricky wing, but their work went for little, as they generally overdid the passing work, and got lost in so doing.

Reid, at outside for the 'Well, did his best, but Bulloch was too strong for Kelly, who failed to finish when the big fellow was in attendance. The game all over, however, was well contested, and the result is a fair index of the run of things, although, had the Thistle taken more care in their finishing, they might have gained two points where they had to be content with a divide. Thistle's best were Bulloch, Fletcher, M'Mullan, Whittle, and Bowie; and Motherwell's the backs, half-backs, with Kelly and Morgan best forwards.

Partick Thistle, 1; Motherwell, 1.

Partick Thistle—Ferguson; Law and Bulloch; Durnin, Fletcher (Barnsley), and M'Mullan; Whittle, Humphrey, Reid (Blantyre Victoria), Leitch, and Bowie

Motherwell—Rundell; Finlayson and Penman; M'Stey, Brown, and Dunsmuir; Reid, King, Kelly, Gray, and Morgan.

CLYDE ON EBB.

Clyde disappointed against the Hearts at Shawfield. It was a bright and interesting game throughout, and one which Clyde ought to have won on the chances going. They failed to take them, and the only goal of the match fell to the Hearts, who were returned winners.

This goal came close on the interval, and a better point has been seldom secured on the Clyde's ground. Ross pushed up to Cartmell. He rounded his man, and slipped to Hilsdon, who passed on a carpet ball to Denyer. He shot first time, and Shingleton saw, but failed to reach, and Hearts stood one up.

Hearts made headway from the kick-off. Sharp got across a picture, and it was more by luck than good guidance that Shingleton got off without a debit. When Clyde did get set they made things hum, but their finishing was well off from their outfield standard. The first portion off and on can be put down as level pegging. Clyde's great miss this half was when Shimmons lay unmarked and Jackson gave him the option. He failed to put the hem on, and shot wildly high. Like Shimmons, on the other side, Hilsdon once had the option, but he drove closely past when he ought to have done better. Hearts held the one-goal lead at the turn over, and their one fault this half was their forwards attempting too close work when a first-time effort would have counted.

Clyde started the second moiety as if they could sweep all before them. They found the Edinburgh rear rankers in dandy trim. Every effort was frustrated, and then the Maroons, seeing a victory looming ahead, put out every ounce to win. They played the right game. They swung the ball about and did it well, and Denyer had a trimmer which Shingleton got down to. But the balance lay with the Clyde. They pushed without advantage. Every man jack of the Hearts stood to their guns. Ross, the old St Bernards player, was always in the thick of the fray. What chances the Clyde muddled! M'Gowan stood with only Black to beat, yet he slung the ball at him instead of past him. Another time he failed to clinch from a Shimmons pass.

When all's said and done Black was the hero of the game in the closing passages. He cleared when all seemed lost, and when the halves got in some dandy tries he returned them all. Clyde made a sporting finish to save the game, but all without result, and from Hearts break-aways there was always a distinct element of danger. On the day's show put Hearts down as good winners and you strike it O.K.

For Clyde, Shingleton was safe, and Cowan the better back. M'Andrew played a forceful game, and placed with distinction. Forward the Clyde did not blend. Morris was good in the open, but no finisher. Walker, Jackson, and Shimmons were the outstanding men. For Hearts, Black gave a great display. M'Lean was the better back. Nellies and Ross shared the honours at half, while forward, of a good line, M'Gowan, Hilsdon, and Sharp were the pick.

Clyde, 0; Hearts, 1.

Clyde—Shingleton; Cowan and Farrell; Neave, Sergeant M'Andrew, and Forrest; Morris, Walker, M'Gowan, Jackson, and Shimmons.

Hearts—Black; Kiernan and M'Lean; Nellies, Conacher, and Ross; Sharp, M'Ewan, Sergeant Denyer, Private Hilsdon, and Sergeant Cartmell.

FALKIRK'S FIGHT AGAINST ODDS.

The Rangers always find the Bairns hot stuff, and on Saturday the game was no exception to the rule. Had Orrock been able to resume in the second half it is hard to say what would have been the outcome of the struggle. As it was, the Light Blues only started scoring ten minutes from the finish, and Cairns was the man who had the brace of goals. It was a tousy game at times, and the fine points were only occasionally shown. Rangers were more dangerous in their attack in the first portion, but they found the defence like a rock. A noticeable feature of this half was the neat and nippy play of Falkirk's right half, Harvie, against whom Livingstone, of Strathclyde, did not get much opportunity to make a brilliant debut.

With the interval showing a clean register it was expected that the Bairns, playing to their favourite end, would give a good account of themselves. Orrock, however, did not appear, and hopes were somewhat damped. They rose, nevertheless, at the marvellously good play of the remaining ten. Harvie went behind to help Henderson, and they kept the Rangers' attack at bay in miraculous fashion, and latterly Simpson, Croal, and Gray were bunched up, with Manderson and Blair trying to force the passage of the Dardanelles. The hot pace began to tell on the short-handed Bairns, and Cairns' goal, got after thirty-five minutes, was the precursor of Rangers' victory. It was a curious goal. Stewart tried to catch a high ball which went over his head and struck the post. Cairns was in position for the stot of the ball, and pounced on it, and the deed was done. He had a good second just on closing time. The Bairns deserve credit for their excellent display against very heavy odds. Manderson and Blair were great for Rangers, while Sergeant Gordon was full of eagerness for work. Falkirk were best served by Henderson, Harvie, Comrie, and Gibbons.

Rangers, 2; Falkirk, 0.

Falkirk—Stewart; Orrock and Corporal Henderson; Harvie, A. Comrie, and M'Culloch; Simpson, Gibbons, "M'Intosh," Croall, and Gray (Ayr United).

Rangers — Hempsey; Manderson and Blair; Sergeant Gordon, Riddell, and Martin; Bombardier Scott Duncan, Cairns, C. Duncan, Livingstone (Strathclyde), and Lawson.

AT THIRD LANARK v. KILMARNOCK MATCH.

Blair, who played brilliantly for Kilmarnock, saving one of M'Lean's expresses.

BEANFEAST AT GREENOCK.

Morton had a beanfeast at the expense of the Raith Rovers. The opposition was exceedingly weak, and the Greenock men playing on their own ground, exhibited confidence and dash that completely u the Fifers, who, before half-time, fo themselves five goals down. Gourlay opene the scoring, and after a bad miss M'Na made amends by scoring one of the finest goals of the afternoon. Rougvie and Winning valiantly tried to hold the home quintette, but the task was beyond them, and Paterson netted twice in succession, Seymour following with a fifth.

After Morton had practically all their own way in the first half something approaching a contest was witnessed in the second period. The Rovers played up pluckily, and more than once came near getting a little consolation. Morton, however, were too strong for them, Wright, M'Intyre, and Morrison keeping a tight hold. A sixth goal was gained by Paterson (his third), and the score was completed by M'Intyre with a shot which Neish never saw. The Greenock attack was briliant at times, M'Nab, Gourlay, and Seymour shining on the wing. For the Rovers, Rougvie and Winning worke hard, and Neish could not have saved th shots that told. Monaghan and Cobban wer the best of rather a poor front line.

Morton—Robertson; Morrison and Ormonde; M'Intyre, Wright, and M'Lean; M'Nab, Gourlay, Paterson, Stevenson, and Seymour.

Raith Rovers—Neish; Rougvie and Winning; Penders, Smith, and Currie; Archibald, Corporal Lindsay, Monaghan, Abbott, and Sergeant Cobban.

DUNDEE BROWN'S HAT TRICK.

Dundee achieved a very decided victory at the expense of Dumbarton.

It was a day out again for Brown, the home centre, who accomplished the hat trick, his three goals being obtained after very clever runs. Fisher got the credit of Dundee's other goal, though Steven was largely responsible. This point, registered in the early stages of the game, was, however, of a fluky order. Ritchie and Thom, for Dumbarton, engineered many attacks, especially in the first half, but Gunn was the only man to avail himself successfully of one of the chances. He headed in a beautiful cross by Thom after his side were two goals down. Playing against the wind, Dumbarton were much in the picture, too. Baxter and Burns were in great form, though the home forwards were some time before they settled down to their usual game.

The wind did not help the visitors in the second half, and, although they showed good judgment in midfield, their finishing touches were very moderate. Dundee got well into their usual game, and Dundee took full ad- After Brown had been fouled the referee awarded a free kick, and it proved a lucky thing for Dumbarton. Garry played a hard game for his side. Dumbarton were off their usual game, and Dundee took full advantage of it. Thomson was not at home at outside left, but the rest of the local side played a hard, vigorous game, which Dumbarton could not resist. They were not strong in the shooting department. The best men for Dundee were Brown, Murray, Stirling, Baxter, Burns, and Bower, and for the visitors Garry, Reid, Travers, Ritchie, and Thom.

Dundee, 4; Dumbarton, 1.

Dundee—Bower; Baxter and Burns; M'Intosh, Duffus, and Stirling; Fisher, Murray, Brown, Steven, and Thomson.

Dumbarton—Miller; M'Grory and Semple; Garry, Reid, and Travers; Ritchie, Gunn, Stewart, M'Kim, and Thom.

SAINTS CLOUTED.

In wet weather, at Ayr, St Mirren faced Ayr United. The Saints had out their usual strong side, but the United were without Robert Cringan and Shankley, and their new capture, James Devine, of Pollok Juniors, figured at outside right. Against the wind, the locals at once got into a nice game, which they maintained, notwithstanding the best efforts of their opponents. Marshall was unlucky not to score. On two or three occasions Devine centred prettily to the centre, and Marshall got his head to the ball and put it into the net. This was a finely taken goal. Maintaining their pressure the United had hard lines in not increasing their lead. Just afterwards Troup spoiled the raid. Later both goals were lucky to escape, and when fully half an hour had gone Waddell got the ball and lashed it along the ground into the net. At the interval the United were worthy leaders by 2-0.

For a time in the second half the United continued in good form, but the hard work of the first period at last began to tell upon them, and the "Buddies" took up the running very strongly. In about half an hour Lindsay was presented with an open goal and scored a fine point for St Mirren. Paisley played hard for the equaliser, and the home goal had many miraculous escapes. The end came with the United somewhat lucky winners. It was the fastest game seen at Somerset Park for a considerable time, and the United's first home victory since November 25, when they beat the Hibernians. St Mirren were a very eager lot in the closing stages, and did everything but score. Outstanding for Ayr were Nisbet, Hay, Cringan, Marshall, and Troup. For St Mirren Marshall was very steady, and Dixon played a great game in the closing half hour. A. Brown and Lindsay were the pick of the forwards.

Ayr United, 2; St Mirren, 1.

Ayr United—Nisbet; Bell and Hay; Waddell, W. Cringan, and M'Lauchlan; Devine, Crosbie, Marshall, Troup, and Yuille.

St Mirren—Hillcoat, Marshall and Callaghan; W. Brown, Dixon, and Wall; Higginbotham, Pringle, Turner, Lindsay, and A. Brown.

UEEN'S AT EASTER ROAD.

ood football was witnessed on the of the visit of Queen's Park to h. A sensational opening was pro- ueen's scoring a minute from the he movement came from Barry to via Allan Morton. The right nartly rounded Dornan and tested who, falling in his clearance, left d with nothing to beat. For a con- time Queen's held the upper hand, ide forwards, Templeton and M'Mil- riding clever work, and giving their s room to move. The footwork of en's forward quintette was pretty, smart breakaway tactics of M'Der- A. L. Morton kept Borthwick and y continually on the move. The forward was ever on the lookout for ible chance, and Paterson for the time ad hot stuff to hold. It was some re Hibs got what really could be hold of the Queen's. There were odic bursts, in which Kerr, Lennie, Miller partook, but, barring some cor- and the proverbial hard lines, nothing definite nature was recorded. But the n's defence was not of the same stan- as their front line, clever movements Fleming and Miller showing Neilson, pe, and Cowan in a bad light when rely pressed. M'Dermid (Queen's) re- injured, and during his absence Hibs ed the screw. Richardson was severely d. He saved well from Miller, Fleming, Kilpatrick in turn, but with a shot from nie, taken from near the corner flag, he d away almost to Campbell's feet. The ger made no mistake. On another occa- a cross from Lennie was badly missed oth Miller and Campbell, and later on ning unaccountably failed to find the net. ' half-backs had a better grip of the sition now, a fact which was demon- ed after the interval.

bs restarted in good style, Lennie forc- a corner, which Kilpatrick converted his head. Only minutes elapsed ere her from the centre put Hibs two goals nd. This was a pretty effort, Miller g responsible for giving Kilpatrick such ne scoring chance. Miller got a fourth l, and Kilpatrick a fifth.

ueen's gave a bright display at the out- the movements of their front line being to look at. Templeton, M'Dermid, and Millan were their particular stars, with ton and Sibbald great in crossing. It in defence they failed. Richardson was ood form, but Thorpe and Neilson were ic, both coming under the ban of the ee for their tactics. Barry was their half. Hibs' halves, especially Gordon Kerr, excelled in tackling and placing. her back was brilliant. Of the forwards r. Fleming, and Lennie were outstand-

ibs, 5; Queen's Park, 1.

ibs—M'Manus; Borthwick and Dornan; Paterson and Gordon; Lennie, Flem- Kilpatrick Millar, and Campbell.

ueen's Park—J. Richardson; P. Thorpe J. Neilson; A. Cowan, J. G. Barry, and aterson; R. Sibbald, H. M'Millan, R. F. ermid, D. Templeton, and A. L. Mor-

OW HAMILTON WON.

ere was never a shadow of doubt as to result of the game at Douglas Park. through the piece the Academicals were h the superior team, but every allow- must be made for the somewhat weak- side with which the Dons were obliged urn out. Little more than half the ers who wore their colours a week ago eared yesterday, and with the Aberdeen agement the prospect of sustained bril- ce has lisappeared in favour of deter- ed will to implement remaining engage- nts as faithfully as possible. When erson scored in the first five minutes the demicals were masters of the situation, they emphasised their superiority in a idedly marked degree by adding three re goals before the interval. Only at intervals did Ambler and Main—the props of the visiting team's attack— uble Hamilton, and the game for long s as depressing as the weather. Indeed interest of the home crowd was centred re in watching Graham's performance centre half as a substitute for M'Namee d in noting the possibilities of the new wing combination, Kyle and Wilson.

Although the visitors, judged by actual ring results, came better out of the ond half, they were never a very con- cing company. Their attack was pretty jointed at times, while the middle line so busily engaged in circumventing efforts of the home forwards to score t few opportunities were afforded them assisting Main & Co. in that practical nner so essential to goal-getting. Paton the only goal for Aberdeen, while, in ition to Paterson, Kyle, Kelly, and ham scored for Hamilton. For the Aca- icals Miller, Paterson, Murphy, M'Neil, Graham excelled. The Kyle-Wilson shaped fairly satisfactorily at times, justified a further trial. For the Dons players who impressed most were An- on, Cail, Calder, Moir, Main, and bler.

amilton Academicals, 4; Aberdeen, 1.

amilton Academicals—Hamilton; Rob- on and A. Millar; M'Lennan, Graham, Patterson; M'Neil, Murphy, Kelly, . and Wilson.

berdeen—Anderson; Hume and Moir; nson, Cail, and Calder; Ambler, Paton, , Cruickshanks, and W. Wylie.

CELTIC STRETCHED.

e Airdrieonians v. Celtic game is always d as the most important football event e season on Broomfield Park, and yes- y proved no exception to the rule; so so that nearly 15,000 spectators were ed within the enclosure. On investi- g records one wonders why the meet- of these clubs proves such an attrac- for the Airdrieonians have not won a ue game against Celtic since season 05, when they secured full points at ead by 3 to 2. The visitors were not in demonstrating that they were out usiness, and during the first ten minutes Airdrie goal underwent a perfect bom- ment. At the end of that period e got his toe on the leather, and first blood with a grounder. Bernard y no chance. In less than four minutes ll was in the Airdrie net for a second Gallagher being the man of the nt. The quick and rather sensational g rather staggered the home sup- s, but the right thing happened to lend t to the fight. Rankin neatly placed a corner, and Yarnell gave his side quite a clever goal. The 'Onians' subsequent play was pleasing and powerful. Rankin shot narrowly past, while a magnificent drive from the foot of Kennedy was equally cleverly saved by Shaw. The Celtic extreme wing men displayed wonderful method in their moves, but the interval was reached without further scoring—2-1.

The second half was one of dour, determined play, Airdrie being aggressors the one minute and Celtic next. The defences on both sides were especially strong, both sets of forwards being met with a signboard "no road this way." Temper crept into the game, and fouls were all too frequent. Yarnell was somehow never in it. Here and there he was visible and audible, but a stranger would never have singled him out as one of Scotland's great scoring centres. Donaldson was Airdrie's star forward, and Kennedy the hero of the defence. M'Atee and Browning were specially clever for the winners, while the halves were brainy placers, and the backs steady and reliable. Airdrie had much credit in their defeat That is a trite and true summing up.

Celtic, 2; Airdrieonians, 1.

Airdrieonians—Bernard; M'Donald and Watson; Knox, Kennedy, and Comrie; Rankine, S. Anderson, Yarnell, Donaldson, and Paterson.

Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and Dodds; Wilson, M'Stey, and Brown; M'Atee, Gallagher, M'Coll, M'Menemy, and Browning.

ANOTHER GOOD WIN.

Dumbarton Harp had another good win at Dumbarton, where they took the points from Renton, whom they defeated by four goals to nil. In thirteen minutes Neary gave Harp the lead with a fine shot. Fourteen minutes from the interval the same player again found the target from a pass by Duffy, who scored a third. Galloway scored a fourth Renton fought nobly, but weak finishing proved their undoing.

Result—Harp, 4; Renton, 0.

£100 FOR FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100.

All you have to do is to forecast fifteen correct results. There is **NO NEED TO GIVE SCORES.**

The competitor who gives the fifteen correct results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct the prize will be divided.

If no competitor sends in a coupon giving the fifteen correct results a consolation prize of £10 will be awarded to the competitor who sends in the coupon with the largest number of correct results.

In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results the consolation prize will be divided.

On the accompanying form you will find a list of fifteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, March 24.

Strike out in ink the name of the club you think will lose. If in your opinion any game will end in a draw leave the name of both competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of the consolation prize will still hold.

Any reader may send in as many efforts as may be desired, but each forecast must be written on a separate form. These forms, together with any used from the "Weekly News," may be posted in one envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real address, and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to this competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED ON SATURDAY, MARCH 24.

Bury	v. Manchester C.
Liverpool	v. Rochdale.
Preston N.E.	v. Oldham Ath.
Stockport Co.	v. Everton.
Bradford City	v. Bradford.
Notts County	v. Notts Forest.
Rotherham	v. Bargsley.
Sheffield U.	v. Sheffield Wed.
Clapton Orient	v. Millwall.
West Ham U.	v. Tottenham H.
Luton	v. Chelsea.
Aberdeen	v. Celtic.
Motherwell	v. Third Lanark.
Queen's Park	v. Airdrieonians.
St Mirren	v. Morton.

I enter this competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

....

....

This competition is run in conjunction with the "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for the loss or non-delivery of any entry form, and will not accept proof of postage as proof of receipt or delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with the competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify any entry without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by post addressed to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special" Office, 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, and posted so that they reach us not later than the first post on Wednesday, March 21.

RESULT OF FOOTBALL CONTEST.

Matches Played March 3.

No one succeeded in correctly forecasting fifteen results, but eight readers submitted forms showing two errors each. Our consolation prize of £10 is, therefore, divided amongst these eight, whose names are:—W. M'Lellan, 13 Crawford Street, Greenock; R. Noble, 5f Bargue Street, Barrow-in-Furness; Andy Cameron, Buncrana, Co. Donegal; Mrs Robertson, c/o Miller, 396 St Vincent Street, Glasgow; G. Wakefield, 9 Chaytor Street, Back, Jarrow-on-Tyne; Patrick Tolland, 72 King Street, Pollokshaws, Glasgow; Henry Rait, 149 High Street, Prestonpans; Albert Murray, 312 Keppochhill Road, Glasgow.

SCOTTISH JUNIOR DRAW

The Scottish Junior F.A. met last night and drew the semi-final for the Cup competition as follows:—St Mirren Juniors v. Bellshill Athletic, Renfrew Juniors v. Cambuslang Rangers. These ties fall to be decided on neutral ground.

YESTERDAY'S RACING AT WINDSOR.

2.0.—LANCASHIRE STEEPLECHASE—Three Miles.
Captain Dreyfus (W. Smith), ... 1
Top Hole (C. Hawkins), ... 2
Limerock (W. J. Smith),.............. 3
19 ran.

Also Ran—Templedowney (T. Hulme), Irish Mail (Reandon) Lord Marcus (A. Saxby), Ally Sloper (J. Anthony), Rubinstein (Walkington), Poethlyn (Piggott), Copper Hill (Stubbs), Kenia (A. Aylen), Minster Vale (J. Dillon), Lamentable (Odell), Full Stop (C. Kelly), Succubus (W. H. Brown), Denis Auburn (Burford), Mark Back (H. Smythe), Grithorpe (Gowland).

Betting—100 to 15 Captain Dreyfus, 20 to 1 Top Hole, 10 to 1 Limerock, 11 to 4 Templedowney, 100 to 7 Irish Mail, 7 to 1 Ally Sloper, 9 to 1 Poethlyn, 100 to 8 Minster Vale, 10 to 1 Lamentable, 20 to 1 others.

Won by two lengths; eight lengths between second and third.

2.30.—BERKSHIRE HURDLE RACE—Two Miles.
Polydamon (Piggott), ... 1
The Guller (B Roberts), ... 2
Walton Heath (Parfrement), ... 3
9 ran.

Also Ran—Cirrus (M. Hopper), Supper Club (Lancaster), Alfana (T Hulme), Jumps (W. Smith), Rock Ahoy (C. Young), Pageant (G. Duller).

Betting—6 to 5 Polydamon, 6 to 1 The Guller, 10 to 1 Walton Heath, 4 to 1 Cirrus, 6 to 1 Rock Ahoy, 10 to 1 others.

Won by eight lengths; three-quarters of a length between second and third.

3.0.—MARCH HANDICAP HURDLE RACE—Two Miles.
Raybarrow (W. Smith) 1
Waterfern (Parfrement), ... 2
St Patrick's Blue (C. Young), ... 3
15 ran.

Also Ran—Chateau Vert (B. Robert), Dabber (M. Hopper), Green Falcon (Odell), Hornby (Piggott) The Bore (A. Lane), Transvaal (A. Saxby), Green Lane (Fitton), I say (Hawkins), Siberian (Walkington), Bendover (J. Anthony).

Betting—7 to 1 Raybarrow and Waterfern, 4 to 1 St Patrick's Blue, 100 to 12 Dabber, 9 to 2 Green Falcon, 8 to 1 Hornby, 8 to 1 The Bore, 10 to 1 I say, 20 to 1 others

Won by a neck; four lengths between second and third.

3.30.—NIL DESPERANDUM HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE—Two Miles 100 Yards.
Mountmills (Donnelly), ... 1
Hanibal (Neway), ... 2
Castleton (Cullen), ... 3
12 ran.

Also Ran—Ballincarroona (Piggott), Grey Leg (Prefarring), Mask Off (T. Hulme), Perimac (J. Anthony), Roy Barker (A. Aylin), Castleton (Cullen), Fargue (H. Brown), Lilford (Flannery), Virgilian (W. Fitzgerald), Over Anxious (A. Saxby).

Betting—100 to 8 Mountmills, 6 to 4 Hanibal, 100 to 8 Castleton, 8 to 1 Grey Leg, 8 to 1 Perimac, 7 to 1 Roy Barker, 11 to 2 Fargue, 100 to 8 others.

Won by a neck and a half.

YESTERDAY'S RACING AT BALDOYLE.

1.50.—MARCH SELLING HURDLE—1 M. 7 F.
Sedge Warbler (T. Burns), ... 1
View Law (J. Parkman) 2
Sailaway (P. Nugent), ... 3
12 ran.

Also Ran.—Captain Symons (C. Bell), Chancey Fellow (C. Aylin), Duntryleague (Downes), Portland (F. Tuthill), Lean's Grange (J. Hogan, jun.), Tramore Bay (T. Peard), Anaesthetic (F. Morgan), Hope of Hinton (M. Smith), Captivating Lass (P. Powell).

Betting—5 to 2 Sedge Warbler, 6 to 4 View Lake, 100 to 6 Sailaway, 100 to 6 others.

Won by a length and a half; eight lengths between second and third.

2.20.—STEWARDS' STEEPLECHASE—2¼ Miles.
Pay Only (J. Dandy), ... 1
Bachelor's Gift (H. S Harrison), ... 2
Henriette (M Connor), ... 3
5 ran.

Alson Ran—Donor's Green (J. Lynn), Coyocan (D. Ward).

Betting—10 to 1 Pay Only, evens Bachelor's Gift, 6 to 1 Henriette 5 to 1 Donor's Green, 3 to 1 Coyocan.

3.0.—ST PATRICK'S DAY STEEPLECHASE—2¼ Miles.
Loch Allen (F. Morgan), ... 1
Master Tommy (J. Morgan), ... 2
Captain Scott (J. Manley). 3
14 ran.

Also Ran—Marchman (J. M'Cormack), Macamber (Murphy), Red Stay (W. Lynn), Merry More (C. Aylin), Templemore (E. Honlihan), Eclaireur (T. Kelly) Royal Weaver, (H. S. Harrison), Little Pickle (H. Harby), Connemara Black (J. Hogan), My Rath (T. Carberry), Another Surprise (S. Lawn).

Won by five lengths; six lengths between second and third.

Betting—2 to 1 Loch Allen, 6 to 1 Master Tommy, 5 to 1 Captain Scott, 5 to 1 Little Pickle, 100 to 8 others.

3.35.—DIRECTORS' HANDICAP HURDLE—1 Mile 7 Furlongs.
Donnybrook (E. Lawn), ... 1
Aller (Joe Harty), ... 2
Wavelad (J. Hogan), ... 3

Also Ran—Royal Signet (Jas. Canby), Sir Thomas (F. Morgan), Happy Moments (J. Canby), Palmer's Hill (W. J. Parkmann), Ballyhandy (H. S. Harrison), Glencarbry (G. Harty), Lida (C. Aylin), Chadville (E. Hayes), Oriella (J. Murphy), Symont (M. Smith), Scotch Wolf (F. Parkmann), Lady Donore (Houglihan).

Betting—100 to 8 Donny Brook, 8 to 1 Aller, 5 to 1 Wavelad, 4 to 1 Happy Moments, 7 to 1 Palmer's Hill, Glencarbry, and Symont, 100 to 8 others.

Won by a neck; half length between second and third.

4.10.—RAHENY HURDLE—1½ Miles.
Sprig of Mint (W. J. Parkinson), ... 1
Jenny Jones (H. S. Harrison), ... 2
Sea Cock (D. Ward). 3

Also Ran—Single Stick (F. Morgan), Poudre (Joe Harty), Palmless (Joe Carty).

Betting—5 to 4 Sprig of Mint, 10 to 1 Jenny Jones, 7 to 2 Sea Cock, 5 to 1 Single Stick, 20 to 1 Poudre.

Won in a canter.

4.40.—SEASIDE HANDICAP STEEPLECHASE—Three Miles.
Postboy (H. S. Harrison), ... 1
Ravensthorpe (F. Morgan), ... 2
Fond Lucy (G. Harty), ... 3
6 ran.

Also ran—Dundesert (H. Harty), Lady Magnet (Joe Cahalan).

Betting—11 to 2 Postboy, 5 to 4 Ravensthorpe, 100 to 8 Fond Lucy, 2 to 1 Picture Saint, 100 to 8 others.

Won by two lengths; four lengths between second and third.

DOG-RACING.

LOCHGELLY HANDICAP.

Over 100 dogs took part. The final resulted as follows:—1 Birthday (Mr Devonport, Lochgelly (11), 2 Kathleen (Mr Burke, Lochgelly) (11), 3 May Boy (Mr Nailen, Lochgelly) (13½), 4 Mabel (Mr Menzies, Glencraig) (8) Betting—4 to 1 against Birthday.

GLASGOW HANDICAP.

A 200 yards handicap was run in 22 heats. Final—1 Mr Frank's Maid of Erin, 2 Mr Jack's Bothwell Castle (28½), 3 Mr Roberts' Falconet (14). Betting—5 to 4 on Maid of Erin, 3 to 1 against Bothwell Castle, 5 to 1 Falconet, 10 to 1 others. Won by a head

COATBRIDGE MEET.

The usual handicap took place on Mr Richardson's grounds at Coatbridge yesterday. The programme opened with the final rounds in the previous week's handicap. Results:—1st semi-final—1 Key's Pat Breslin (38), 2 Murray's Kate II. (36). 2d semi-final—1 Morris' Drooko (44), 2 Leach's Highland Mary (35). Final—1 Pat Breslin, 2 Drooko. Betting—6 to 4 against winner.

Twenty heats were afterwards completed. Winners—Fullerton's Bramble Boy (39), Duncan's Wee Tom (42), Simpson's Chapelhall Girl (46), Norton's Pretty Polly (44), Hughes' Wee Jean (35), Johnston's Gay Lad (28), M'Mahon's Blue Billy (32), Flanagan's Molly O (42), Reston's Bell Street Lass (43), Clarke's Comedienne (33), Morris' Drooko (42), Geddes' Sleepy (42), Brown's Prince Albert (44), Wilson's Rover (39), Jordan's Poverty (35), M'Ghie's Billy Gray (42), Gibson's Jingling Geordie (41), Miller's Bunch o' Keys (42), Shield's Verdun (43), Donnelly's Rainbow (32).

MANCHESTER CITY WHACKED BEFORE HUGE CROWD.

TWO PLAYERS SENT OFF AT HUDDERSFIELD.

LANCASHIRE SECTION.

B'burn Rov., 2 Bury, 2

Before 2000 spectators, in beautiful weather, Crompton's return after a month's absence made the Rovers a strong eleven. Bury's team included Heathcote, a discharged soldier, who formerly played for Everton, and just on the interval Morris scored. But on play they should have been more. Two minutes after resuming Crossley scored the equaliser. Latheron gave Rovers the lead, and Crossley, with an open goal, equalised. Later the Bury goal miraculously escaped.

Blackpool, 9 Oldham A., 0

Before over 3000 spectators, in good weather, on excellent ground The Athletic were poorly represented, Caldwell, Gee, and Wilson being among the absentees. In the first half, after half an hour's play, Williamson and Clifton scored for Blackpool. The prospects quickly worsened for the Athletic after the resumption. They were completely mastered, Hampton, the centre forward, adding three goals for Blackpool in lively fashion. Carlile headed a sixth, Gillham scored the seventh and ninth goals, and Hampton the eighth. It was a wash-out for Oldham.

Bolton W., 3 Burnley, 1

At Bolton, before 2000 spectators. Burnley had Hibbert, of Newcastle, and borrowed Heslop from the Wanderers. Each side scored in three minutes—Johnson for the visitors and Jones for Bolton, Jones later converting a corner by Winterbury. Bolton led at the interval by two goals to one. Directly on resuming Keenan scored for Bolton from Winterbury's corner. The game was even to the end, both defences shining.

Everton, 2 Liverpool, 2

At Goodison Park. Bennett scored for Liverpool in the first minute. Everton retaliated, but up to the interval all their efforts proved unavailing. Half-time—Liverpool, 1; Everton, 0. Everton attacked on resuming, and Gault equalised. Shortly afterwards Gault again scored for Everton. The concluding play was principally in Liverpool's favour, and from a corner Wadsworth equalised with a header.

Manch. City, 1 Stockport C., 3

At Hyde Road, in spring-like weather, before 22,000 spectators, easily the best gate of the season. Favoured by the wind, Stockport played in nippy style, and after ten minutes Albert Watcrall opened the score for them Subsequently the City had more of the game, but crossed over in arrears. In the second half Francis and Kenyon scored for Stockport, and Barnes for the City, who were quite outplayed.

Rochdale, 2 Ma'chester U. 0

At Rochdale, in splendid weather, before 3000 spectators. Rochdale started against the wind, but soon took the lead through a clever goal by Meehan. Up to the interval play was even, but after the change over ends Rochdale were considerably nippier than the visitors, Meehan especially being very active. Halligan was able to put them still further ahead.

Southport C., 0 Stoke, 2

Before 1500 spectators, in beautiful weather. In the first half Stoke were the superior side, and two goals were scored by Whittingham. In the second half the Southport men improved considerably, but did not make the most of their opportunities, and Stoke played a fine defensive game. The feature of the game was the play of both goalkeepers—Wright, of Southport, and Herron, of Stoke.

MIDLAND SECTION.

Barnsley. 0 Sheffield U., 1

Before close upon 3000 spectators. Both sides were short of prominent players, and the rearranged teams played a lot of aimless football. Rounds was seldom troubled, but the United goal had some narrow escapes, Donkin and R. Burkinshaw striking the post. In the second half United improved and Shaw scored. Play lacked method and enthusiasm, and both sets of forwards finished weakly.

Bradford. 1 Leeds City, 1

At Park Avenue, before 5000 spectators. The game was tremendously fast, with Leeds slightly superior. Hampden saved from M'Leod and Peart, and C. Stephenson struck the Bradford crossbar amid intense excitement, but it was a goalless first half. Upon the resumption Kemp, receiving from Hudsforth, centred, Elliott scoring a brilliant goal in eight minutes, and in thirteen Peart, accepting J. Stephenson's pass, registered the equaliser. The subsequent exchanges were fairly equal.

Ch'st'rfle'd T., 4 Hull City, 1

Played in typical March weather before 1500 spectators, Chesterfield were very aggressive, Moore scoring in six minutes with a well-directed drive. They subjected Hull's citadel to a series of violent bombardments, and so celeverly did Hendry save that at the interval he was accorded hearty cheers. In the second half Hull were very hard pressed, and Moore (2) and Revielt scored for the homesters and Harvey for Hull.

Hud'ersfield, 0 Bradford C., 0

At Leeds Road, in fine but blustering weather, before 3000 spectators. Huddersfield had the wind in their favour in the first half, during which they had most of the play. Mellors, the City custodian, effecting several clever saves. Some feeling crept into the game in the second half, and M'Ilvenny, Bradford, received marching orders. Ten minutes later Hargreaves, Bradford, was sent off for kicking Moore. There was far too much feeling throughout the game.

THE "NATIONAL" NAP.

BY THE COLONEL.

With Eugenist withdrawn, I am compelled to go nap for Carrig Park for the War National.

Of course, in races of this kind, there is no such thing as a dead cert, and it is often best to have two strings to one's bow.

I shall, therefore, advise a saver on Sergeant Murphy in case of accidents, and leave the race at that.

GATWICK—Wednesday, March 21.

1.0—Old Blue, nap; Dublin Bay, next best.
1.45—Cobbler's Wax, nap; Blueground, next best.
2.15—White Prophet, nap; Old Blue, next best.
3.0—Carrig Park, nap; Sergeant Murphy, next best.
3.45—Usury, nap; Platonic, next best.
4.15—Meridian, nap; Abakur, next best.

Thursday, March 22.

1.0—Appleton, nap; Millbridge, next best.
1.45—Top Hole, nap; Sergeant Murphy, next best.
2.15—Hare Hill, nap; St Patrick's Blue, next best.
2.45—Red Sunset, nap; Pervenche, next best.
3.30—Irish Recruit, nap; Cirrus, next best.
4.0—Prince Edgar, nap; Grey Leg IV., next best.

LINGFIELD PARK—Friday, March 23.

12.45—King's Year, nap; Miss Flapperton, next best.
1.30—Hannibal, nap; The Waggoner, next best.
2.0—Village Schoolmaster, nap; Paul Lamerie, next best.
2.30—Marnix, nap; Scarlet Button, next best.
3.0—Irish Recruit, nap; Blueground, next best.
3.30—Captain Dreyfus, nap; Abakur, next best.

Saturday, March 24.

12.45—Thraldom, nap; Athenry, next best.
1.30—Stainton, nap; Paton, next best.
2.0—Sea Voyage, nap; Pennant, next best.
2.30—Sergeant Murphy, nap; Denis Auburn, next best.
3.0—Glatz, nap; Walton Heath, next best.
3.25—Templedowney, nap; Bernstein, next best.

THE COLONEL'S NAPS

Carol Singer, won at Windsor, 5 to 2 agst.
Templedowney, won at Windsor, 9 to 4 agst.
Yankee Pro, won at Windsor, 10 to 1 agst.
Bernstein, won at Newbury, 5 to 4 agst.
Newry, won at Hawthorn Hill, 6 to 5 agst.
Schoolmoney, won at Gatwick, 6 to 1 agst.
Captain Dreyfus, won at Windsor, 10 to 1 agst.
Archiestown, won at Windsor, 3 to 1 agst.
White Surrey, won at Lingfield, 5 to 4 on.
Saxon, won at Lingfield, 7 to 4 on.
Rubinstein, won at Lingfield, 6 to 4 agst.

CLYDEBANK'S PROGRESS

Clydebank continued their progress towards the Western League flag by taking a couple of points from the Vale of Leven, whom they met at Alexandria. M'Millan scored for the "Bankies" in twenty minutes. Thirty minutes after the interval he added a second, while close on time Shortt added a third.

Result—Clydebank, 3; Vale of Leven, 0.

SCOTTISH SELECT FOR IRELAND.

At a meeting of the Scottish Junior Association held last night the following team was selected to meet the representatives of the Irish Junior Association at Belfast on Saturday first:—

Bruce (Rob Roy); M'Master (Stevenston Thistle) and M'Dougall (Glasgow Perthshire); Lees (Renfrew Juniors), Carlyle (Cumnock Juniors), and Sommerville (Pollok); Gold (Douglas Water Thistle), Rankin (Parkhead), Leitch (St Mirren Juniors), M'Kenzie (Dundee Violet), and Gray (Renfrew Juniors).

The Irish Team.

At a meeting of the Junior Protest and Appeals Committee of the Irish Football Association at Belfast on Saturday night the following team was selected to represent Junior Ireland against Junior Scotland at Grosvenor Park, Belfast, next Saturday:—

Liddell (Glentoran 2d XI.); Brady (Glentoran 2d XI.) and M'Mordie (Linfield Swifts); Bennett (Glentoran 2d XI.), Houston (Forth River), and M'Cluskey (Linfield Swifts); O'Byrne (Glasnevin Dublin), Watters (Olympia Dublin), Monroe (Frankfort Dublin), Quigley (Derry Distillery), Snape (Glentoran 2d XI.).

Reserve—Lemon (Forth River).

QUOITING.

A money match for £20 was played off at Barrhead between T. Murphy (Cross Arthurlie) and S. M'Cready (Gateside). Condition—Sixty-one up at twenty-one yards. "Sam" clearly showed decided superiority, and was a winner from the start. He stood 18 for 5, 23 for 7, and half-game score was:—M'Creadie, 32; Murphy, 11. The Cross Arthurlie player never put up a sporting game, and was well beaten for the money. Final—M'Creadie, 61; Murphy, 26.

BILLIARDS.

REECE (receives 900), ...	8234
STEVENSON (in play), ...	7800

Celtic, Rangers, and Hearts—a jolly trio of good "away" winners.

SCOTTISH MINE WORKERS.

COAL MINERS ONLY.

CHOICE of any Infantry Regiment for a limited period. All Infantry requirements are thrown open to Coal Miners Only. Those who come forward voluntarily may attest, and, if passed fit for General Service, will be accepted for immediate enlistment

Men between the ages of 19 and 23 are specially urged to come forward and show their patriotism.

Arrangements will be made to enable comrades to join the same regiment.

APPLY TO NEAREST
RECRUITING OFFICE.

March 17.

The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, MARCH 18, 1917.

THE REVOLUTION IN RUSSIA.

THE YOUNG CZAR.

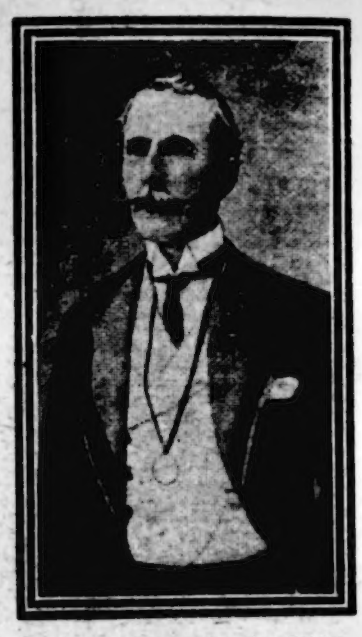
The Czarevitch, described as a "promising militarist," and who never tires of hearing stories of the legendary heroes of Russia. His delicate health has been a source of great anxiety to his parents.

The Czarina, who is still in Petrograd, and who may go to Southern Russia.

The Grand Duke Michael Alexandrovitch, the idol of the Russian people, who, it is reported, has been appointed as Regent. Above is the Grand Duchess Olga, daughter of the Czar Nicholas.

The Czar Nicholas, whose abdication was demanded by the Provisional Government.

REPRESENTS BRITAIN.

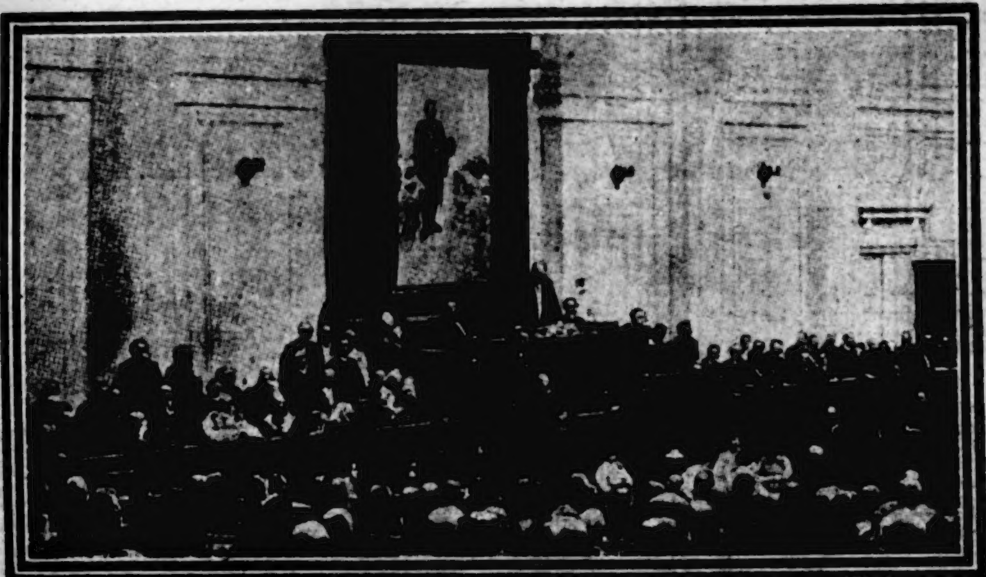


Sir George Buchanan, the British Ambassador in Petrograd, comes of an old Scottish family. He has had a distinguished Diplomatic career in many parts of the world, and has always striven to strengthen the friendship of the British and the Russian people.

ONE OF THE OLD GANG.

M. Protopopoff, Minister of Home Affairs, a member of the late Government. It will be recalled that last year M. Protopopoff visited Glasgow and Edinburgh in connection with a Russian Mission to Britain.

INTERIOR OF THE DUMA.

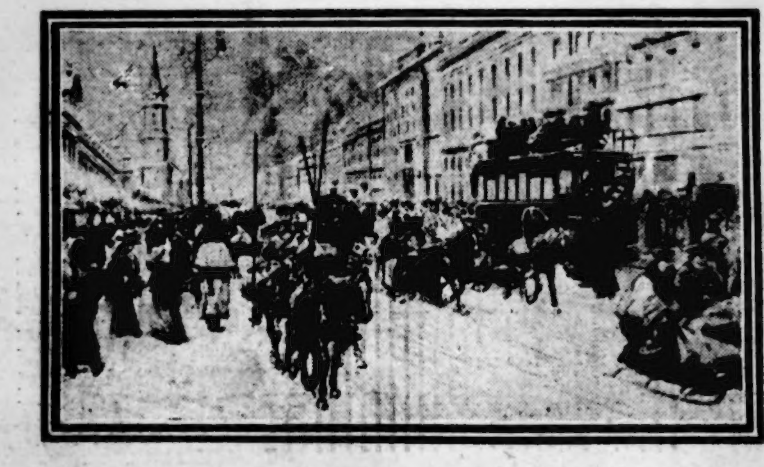


A snapshot of the Duma in the course of a sitting. Note the big picture of the Czar, reported to have been promptly removed.

ROOTED OUT.

Ex-Prime Minister Sturmer, a member of the overthrown Government. Like his colleague, M. Protopopoff, this ex-Minister has proved most unpopular amongst the people.

SCENE OF FIGHTING.

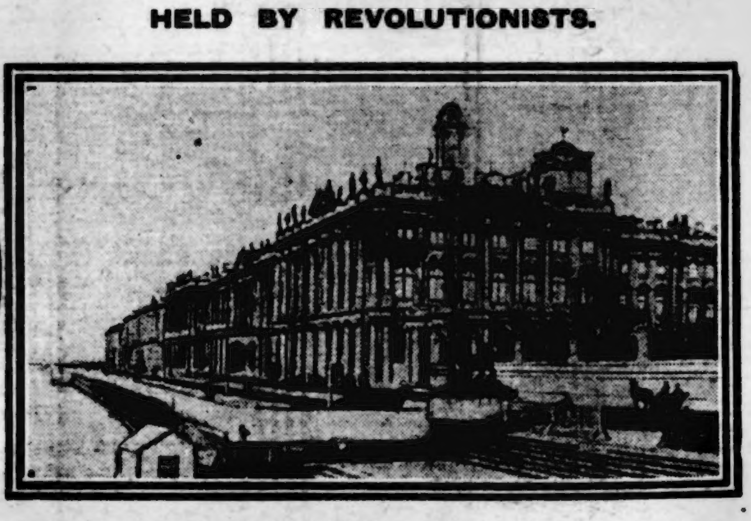


Nevsky Prospect, or The Boulevard, in Petrograd, where fighting took place.

NEW HEAD OF DUMA.

M. Rodzianko, the head of the Provisional Government.

HELD BY REVOLUTIONISTS.

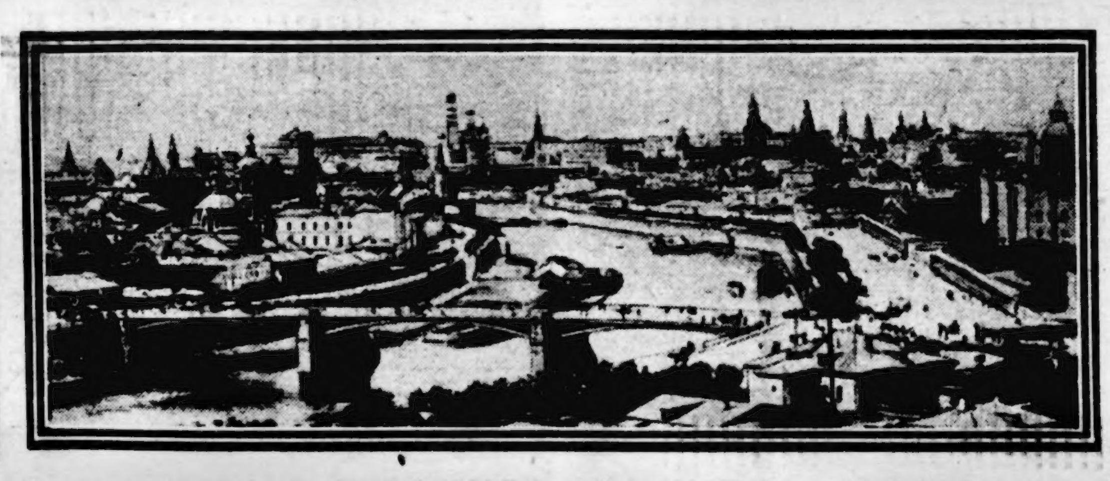


The Winter Palace, Petrograd, held by the revolutionary troops.

NEW FOREIGN MINISTER

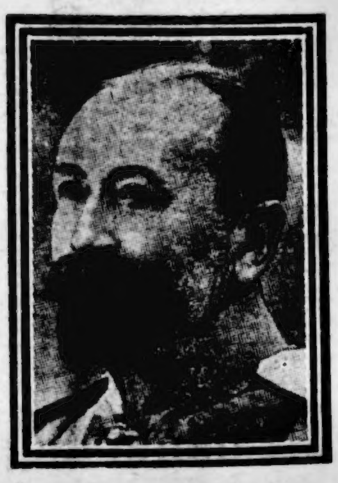
M. Sazonoff, Foreign Minister of Provisional Government.

WHERE OVERTHROW OF GOVERNMENT HAS CAUSED REJOICING.



A general view of Moscow, Russia's old capital, where the troops have joined the national cause. All the political prisoners in the great Butyiky Prison have been released.

NOW IN OFFICE.



General Polivanoff, War Minister of Provisional Government.

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